





THE STORY OF THE REVOLUTION

The shadow of our own desires stands between us and our better angels, and thus their brightness is eclipsed. — *Dickens*.

Can one desire too much of a good thing? —
Shakspeare.

Ah! Vanitas vanitatum! Which of us is happy in this world? Which of us has his desire, or, having it, is satisfied? — *Thackeray*.

Sordid desires are the children of indulgence.
J. L. Busford.

There is no inborn longing that shall not be fulfilled. I think that is as certain as the forgiveness of sins. — *George Macdonald*.

Where necessity ends, curiosity begins; and no sooner are we supplied with everything that Nature can demand, than we sit down to contrive artificial appetites. — *Dr. Johnson*.

What we seek, we shall find; what we flee from, flees from us. — *Emerson*.

As a general thing we obtain very surely and very speedily what we are not too anxious to obtain. — *Rousseau*.

Desires are the pulse of the soul. — *Manton*.

The desires of man increase with his acquisitions. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Perish the lore that deadens young desire!
Beattie.

Troubles advance upon us rapidly; our desires travel in the opposite direction. —
Alfred Mercier.

It is much easier to suppress a first desire than to satisfy those that follow. —
Rochefoucauld.

DESPAIR.

He that despairs measures Providence by his own little contracted model. — *South*.

Despair is the conclusion of fools. —
Beaconsfield.

The fear that kills, and hope that is unwilling to be fed. — *Wordsworth*.

Where Christ brings his cross, he brings his presence; and where he is, none are desolate, and there is no room for despair. —
Mrs. Browning.

He is the truly courageous man who never despands. — *Confucius*.

All hope abandon, ye who enter here. —
Dante.

There's no dew left on the daisies and clover; there's no rain left in heaven. —
Jean Ingelow.

To him whose spirit is bowed down by the weight of piercing sorrow, the day and night are both of the same color. — *Dschumi*.

No change, no pause, no hope! Yet I endure. — *Shelley*.

Despair is a dauntless hero. — *Holcroft*.

He that despairs limits infinite power to finite apprehension. — *South*.

That last dignity of the wretched. —
Henry Giles.

It is impossible for that man to despair who remembers that his Helper is omnipotent. —
Jeremy Taylor.

There are circumstances in which despair does not imply inactivity. — *Burke*.

Despair swallows up cowardice. — *Hazzitt*.

A speculative despair is unpardonable where it is our duty to act. — *Burke*.

Despair makes a despicable figure, and is descended from a mean original. It is the offspring of fear, laziness, and impatience. It argues a defect of spirit and resolution, and oftentimes of honesty too. — *Jeremy Collier*.

And doubt, a greater mischief than despair.
Sir J. Denham.

Wouldst thou unlock the door to cold despair and knowing pensiveness? — *George Herbert*.

Despair defies even despotism. — *Byron*.

No man's credit can fall so low but that, if he bear his shame as he should do, and profit by it as he ought to do, it is in his own power to redeem his reputation. — *Lord Nottingham*.

Despair is free. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

Discomfort guides my tongue, and bids me speak of nothing but despair. — *Shakspeare*.

God has prohibited despair. —

Mme. Sketchine.

Considering the unforeseen events of this world, we should be taught that no human condition should inspire men with absolute despair. —*Fielding.*

DESPATCH.

Despatch is taking time by the ears ; hurry is taking it by the end of the tail. —

H. W. Shaw.

Despatch is the soul of business. —

Chesterfield.

Reason and right give the quickest despatch. —

Feltham.

Business is bought at a dear hand where there is small despatch. —*Bacon.*

The swiftest despatch seems slow to desire. —

Publius Syrus.

Crimes succeed by sudden despatch ; honest counsels gain vigor by delay. —*Tacitus.*

Generally it is good to commit the beginning of all great actions to Argus with his hundred eyes, and the end to Priapus with his hundred hands, — first to watch, and then to speed. —

Bacon.

DESPOTISM.

Despotism is the only form of government which may, with safety to itself, neglect the education of its infant poor. —*Bishop Horsley.*

Fear must rule in a despotism. —*Kossuth.*

Arbitrary power is but the first natural step from anarchy, or the savage life. —*Swift.*

When men have become heartily wearied of licentious anarchy, their eagerness has been proportionably great to embrace the opposite extreme of rigorous despotism. —*Whately.*

Despotism and freedom of the press cannot exist together. —*Gambetta.*

It is difficult for power to avoid despotism. The possessors of rude health ; the individualities cut out by a few strokes, solid for the very reason that they are all of a piece ; the complete characters whose fibres have never been strained by a doubt ; the minds that no questions disturb and no aspirations put out of breath, — these, the strong, are also the tyrants. —*Mme. de Gasparin.*

Many of the greatest tyrants on the records of history have begun their reigns in the fairest manner. But the truth is, this unnatural power corrupts both the heart and the understanding. —

Burke.

Honor is unknown in despotic States. —

Montesquieu.

There is something among men more capable of shaking despotic power than lightning, whirlwind, or earthquake ; that is, the threatened indignation of the whole civilized world. —

Daniel Webster.

DESTINY.

Before men made us citizens, great Nature made us men. —*Lowell.*

Destiny is always dark. —*George Herbert.*

Each thing, both in small and in great, fulfilleth the task which destiny hath set down. —

Hippocrates.

We are but as the instrument of Heaven. —

Owen Meredith.

What fates impose, that men must needs abide. —*Shakspeare.*

Would the face of Nature be so serene and beautiful if man's destiny were not equally so ? —*Thoreau.*

No man of woman born, coward or brave, can shun his destiny. —*Bryant.*

The scapegoat which we make responsible for all our crimes and follies ; a necessity which we set down for invincible, when we have no wish to strive against it. —*Mrs. Balfour.*

Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall. —

Shakspeare.

'T is man himself makes his own god and his own hell. —*Bailey.*

The heart of silver falls ever into the hands of brass. The sensitive herb is eaten as grass by the swine. —*Ouida.*

If we cannot shape our destiny, there is no such thing as witchcraft. —*Beaconsfield.*

Marriage is ever made by destiny. —*Chapman.*

They who talk much of destiny, their birth-star, etc., are in a lower dangerous plane, and invite the evil they fear. —*Emerson.*

And this is woman's fate: all her affections are called into life by winning flatteries, and then thrown back upon themselves to perish; and her heart, her trusting heart, filled with weak tenderness, is left to bleed or break! —

L. E. Landon.

Hanging and wiving goes by destiny. —

Shakspeare.

Can man or woman choose duties? No more than they can choose their birthplace, or their father and mother. — *George Eliot.*

Men are what their mothers made them. You may as well ask a loom which weaves huckabucks why it does not make cashmere, as to expect poetry from this engineer or a chemical discovery from that jobber. — *Emerson.*

Maids must be wives and mothers to fulfil the entire and holiest end of woman's being. —

Frances Anne Kemble.

Our deeds determine us, as much as we determine our deeds. — *George Eliot.*

Seek not to know what must not be revealed; joys only flow where fate is most concealed. —

Dryden.

Woman is born for love, and it is impossible to turn her from seeking it. —

Margaret Fuller Ossoli.

The destiny of women is to please, to be amiable, and to love. — *Rochebrune.*

How circumscribed is woman's destiny! —

Goethe.

Men must work, and women must weep. —

Charles Kingsley.

Everything is done by immutable laws, and our destiny is already recorded. — *Voltaire.*

We are all sure of two things, at least: we shall suffer, and we shall all die. — *Goldsmit.*

DEVOTEDNESS.

The perfect disinterestedness and self-devotion of which men seem incapable, but which is sometimes found in woman. — *Macaulay.*

The best part of a woman's love is worship; but it is hard to her to be sent away with her precious spikenard rejected, and her long tresses, too, that were let fall, ready to soothe the wearied feet. — *George Eliot.*

Love without reverence and enthusiasm is only friendship. — *George Sand.*

The woman who has too easily and ardently yielded her devotion will find that its vitality, like a bright fire, soon consumes itself. —

Rivarol.

To feel, to love, to suffer, to devote herself, will always be the text of the life of woman. —

Bulzac.

Man may content himself with the applause of the world and the homage paid to his intellect, but woman's heart has holier idols. —

George Eliot.

Thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of woman. — *Bible.*

Oh, only those whose souls have felt this one idolatry can tell how precious is the slightest thing affection gives and hallows. —

L. E. Landon.

Like Dian's kiss, unasked, unsought, love gives itself, but is not bought. — *Longfellow.*

Love is not love which alters when it alteration finds; love alters not with his brief hours and weeks, but bears it out even to the edge of doom. — *Shakspeare.*

The days of chivalry are not gone, notwithstanding Burke's grand dirge over them; they live still in that far-off worship paid by many a youth and man to the woman of whom he never dreams that he shall touch so much as her little finger, or the hem of her robe. —

George Eliot.

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it. — *Bible.*

There are other books in a man's library besides Ovid, and after dawdling ever so long at a woman's knee, one day he gets up and is free. We have all been there; we have all had the fever, — the strongest and the smallest, from Samson, Hercules, Rinaldo, downward: but it burns out, and you get well. — *Thackeray.*

DEVOTION.

There is a divine depth in silence. We meet God alone. — *F. W. Robertson.*

Devotion, like fire, goeth upward. — *Zoroaster.*

That fabric rises high as heaven, whose basis on devotion stands. — *Prior.*

Devotion's self shall steal a thought from heaven. — *Pope.*

All is holy where devotion kneels. — *O. W. Holmes.*

The Christian life is a long and continual tendency of our hearts towards that eternal goodness which we desire upon earth. — *Fenelon.*

A woman whom we truly love is a religion. — *Mme. de Girardin.*

Devotion is like the candle which Michael Angelo used to take in his pasteboard cap, so as not to throw his shadow upon the work in which he was engaged. — *Phillips Brooks.*

Complete self-devotion is woman's part. — *Macaulay.*

DEW.

Gems which adorn the beauteous tresses of the weeping morn. — *Poole.*

Hushed as the falling dews, whose noiseless showers imprint the folded leaves of evening flowers. — *Congreve.*

Liquid pearl — *Shakspeare.*

'T is of the tears which stars weep, sweet with joy. — *Bailey.*

The dew-bead gem, of earth and sky begotten. — *George Eliot.*

The dew waits for no voice to call it to the sun. — *Joseph Parker.*

None can give us dew but God. — *Bishop Reynolds.*

Dewdrops are the gems of morning, but the tears of mournful eve ! — *Coleridge.*

Earth's liquid jewelry, wrought of air. — *Bailey.*

Every dewdrop and raindrop had a whole heaven within it. — *Longfellow.*

Dew depends not on Parliament. — *James Otis.*

That same dew, which sometime on the buds was wont to swell like round and orient pearls, stood now within the pretty flowerets' eyes, like tears that did their own disgrace bewail. — *Shakspeare.*

The night distilleth dew, as the opening flowers exude fragrance. — *Lamartine.*

The dew of heaven is as much needed for the flowers as for the crops of the field. — *Lady Fullerton.*

The starlight dews all silently their tears of love instil. — *Byron.*

The dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning. — *Bible.*

DIET.

It was Dean Swift who ignored the bill of fare, and asked for a bill of the company. —

N. P. Willis.

Unquiet meals make ill digestion. —

Shakspeare.

Free-livers on a small scale, who are prodigal within the compass of a guinea. —

Washington Irving.

Many dishes bring many diseases. — *Pliny.*

Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour. — *Shakspeare.*

DIFFICULTY.

It is the surmounting of difficulties that makes heroes. — *Kossuth.*

How strangely easy difficult things are ! —

Charles Buxton.

To bear adversity with an equal mind is both the sign and glory of a brave spirit. — *Quarles.*

Difficulties are God's errands. — *Beecher.*

Surmounted obstacles not only teach, but hearten us in our future struggles. — *Rev. Dr. Sharp.*

Every noble acquisition is attended with its risks : he who fears to encounter the one must not expect to obtain the other. — *Metastasio.*

DIFFIDENCE.

Diffidence is not always innocence. —

Mme. Necker.

Mere bashfulness without merit is awkward. — *Thomas Hughes.*

Diffidence is a sort of false modesty. — *Thackeray.*

DIGNITY.

A fit of anger is as fatal to dignity as a dose of arsenic to life. — *J. G. Holland.*

Dignity and love do not blend. —
Mme. Necker.

True dignity is never gained by place, and never lost when honors are withdrawn. —
Massinger.

Dignity of manner always conveys a sense of reserved force. — *Alcott.*

True dignity abides with him alone who, in the silent hour of inward thought, can still suspect and still revere himself in lowness of heart. — *Wordsworth.*

True dignity is his whose tranquil mind virtue has raised above the things below. — *Beattie.*

All celebrated people lose on a close view. —
Napoleon I.

The dignity of truth is lost with much protesting. — *Ben Jonson.*

There is even the dignity of vice. — *Rivarol.*

Clay and clay differs in dignity, whose dust is both alike. — *Shakspeare.*

The dignity of man is given into his own hands; with him it sinks, or lifts itself to heaven. — *Schiller.*

Let none presume to wear an undeserved dignity. — *Shakspeare.*

Men possessing minds which are morose, solemn, and inflexible enjoy generally a greater share of dignity than of happiness. — *Bacon.*

Dignity and love do not blend well, nor do they continue long together. — *Ovid.*

It is at once the thinnest and most effective of all the coverings under which duncedom sneaks and skulks. — *Whipple.*

It is of very little use in trying to be dignified, if dignity is no part of your character. —
Bovée.

She hath a natural, wise sincerity, a simple truthfulness; and these have lent her a dignity as moveless as the centre. — *Lowell.*

The nearer we approach great men, the clearer we see that they are men. — *Bruyère.*

Dignity is often a veil between us and the real truth of things. — *Whipple.*

She is calm because she is the mistress of her subject, — the secret of self-possession. —
Beaconsfield.

In order that she may be able to give her hand with dignity, she must be able to stand alone. — *Margaret Fuller Ossoli.*

Dignity and love were never yet boon companions. — *Fielding.*

As vivacity is the gift of woman, gravity is that of man. — *Addison.*

DILIGENCE.

It is want of diligence rather than want of means that causes most failures. —
Alfred Mercier.

As he that lives longest lives but a little while, every man may be certain that he has no time to waste. The duties of life are commensurate to its duration; and every day brings its task, which, if neglected, is doubled on the morrow. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The more the marble wastes, the more the statue grows. — *Michael Angelo.*

DIRT.

By those who look close to the ground dirt will be seen. I hope I see things from a greater distance. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Dirt has been shrewdly termed "misplaced material." — *Victor Hugo.*

I confess I could never see any good reason why dirt should always be a necessary concomitant of poverty. — *W. G. Clark.*

In Nature there is no dirt, everything is in the right condition; the swamp and the worm, as well as the grass and the bird, — all is there for itself. Only because we think that all things have a relation to us, do they appear justifiable or otherwise. — *Auerbach.*

"Ignorance," says Ajax, "is a painless evil;" so, I should think, is dirt, considering the merry faces that go along with it. — *George Eliot.*

DISAPPOINTMENT.

Disappointments are to the soul what thunder-storm is to the air. — *Schiller.*

Oft expectation fails, and most oft there where it most promises. — *Shakspeare*.

Disappointment to a noble soul is what cold water is to burning metal ; it strengthens, tempers, intensifies, but never destroys it. — *Eliza Tabor*.

Disappointment is the nurse of wisdom. — *Sir Bayle Roche*.

Not to find even nests where one thought to find birds. — *Cervantes*.

Life often seems like a long shipwreck, of which the débris are friendship, glory, and love : the shores of existence are strewn with them. — *Mme. de Staél*.

O world, how many hopes thou dost engulf ! — *Alfred de Musset*.

Of all the uses of adversity which are sweet, none are sweeter than those which grow out of disappointed love. — *Henry Taylor*.

How Disappointment tracks the steps of Hope ! — *L. E. Landon*.

Women suffer more from disappointment than men, because they have more of faith and are naturally more credulous. — *Marguerite de Valois*.

Young ladies may have been crossed in love, and have had their sufferings, their frantic moments of grief and tears, their wakeful nights, and so forth ; but it is only in very sentimental novels that people occupy themselves perpetually with that passion, and I believe what are called broken hearts are a very rare article indeed. — *Thackeray*.

DISASTER.

When the foot of the mountain is enveloped in mist, the mountain appears to us much loftier than it is ; so also when the ground and basis of a disaster is not clear to us. — *Auerbach*.

Defeat may be victory in disguise. — *Longfellow*.

The cruelest foe is a masked benefactor. The wars which make history so dreary have served the cause of truth and virtue. — *Emerson*.

Disasters teach us humility. — *St. Anselm*.

It is in periods of apparent disaster, during the sufferings of whole generations, that the greatest improvement in human character has been effected. — *Sir A. Alison*.

DISCONTENT.

The lazy ox wishes for horse-trappings, and the steed wishes to plough. — *Horace*.

Discontent is the source of all trouble, but also of all progress in individuals and in nations. — *Auerbach*.

Men would be angels ; angels would be gods. — *Pope*.

'T is not my talent to conceal my thoughts, or carry smiles and sunshine in my face when discontent sits heavy at my heart. — *Addison*.

O thoughts of men accurst ! Past and to come seems best ; things present, worst. — *Shakspeare*.

Such is the emptiness of human enjoyment that we are always impatient of the present. Attainment is followed by neglect, and possession by disgust. — *Dr. Johnson*.

DISCORD.

Unity, agreement, is always silent or soft-voiced ; it is only discord that loudly proclaims itself. — *Carlyle*.

Untimely conduct is the discord of manners. — *Mme. Louise Colet*.

Discord oft in music makes the sweeter lay. — *Spenser*.

Our life is full of discord ; but by forbearance and virtue this same discord can be turned to harmony. — *James Ellis*.

A modicum of discord is the very spice of courtship. — *Chamfort*.

How sour sweet music is when time is broke, and no proportion kept ! So it is in the music of men's lives. — *Shakspeare*.

DISCRETION.

Neither coquetry nor love is imbued with discretion. — *Mme. Sophie Arnould*.

Discretion is more necessary to women than eloquence, because they have less trouble to speak well than to speak little. — *Father du Bosc*.

There is no talent so useful towards rising in the world, or which puts men more out of the reach of fortune, than discretion, a species of lower prudence. — *Swift*.

Let's teach ourselves that honorable stop,
not to outstrip discretion. — *Shakspeare*.

There are three things that ought to be considered before some things are spoken, — the manner, the place, and the time. — *Southey*.

I do not much like weasels, but I hate rats;
and therefore I say, success to the weasels! —
William Cobbett.

Some delicate matters must be treated like pins, because if they are not seized by the right end, we get pricked. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

Great ability without discretion comes almost invariably to a tragic end. — *Gambetta*.

Had Windham possessed discretion in debate, or Sheridan in conduct, they might have ruled their age. — *Swift*.

Discretion is the perfection of reason, and a guide to win all the duties of life. — *Addison*.

Discretion in speech is more than eloquence. — *Bacon*.

What is denominated discretion in man we call cunning in brutes. — *La Fontaine*.

I do not contend against the advantages of distrust. In the world we live in, it is but too necessary. Some of old called it the very sinews of discretion. — *Burke*.

Partake of love as a temperate man partakes of wine; do not become intoxicated. —
Alfred de Musset.

The better part of valor is discretion. —
Shakspeare.

If we look into communities and divisions of men, we observe that the discreet man, not the witty, nor the learned, nor the brave, guides the conversation, and gives measure to society. — *Addison*.

If thou art a master, be sometimes blind; if a servant, sometimes deaf. — *Thomas Fuller*.

Always man needs woman for his friend. He needs her clearer vision, her subtler insight, her softer thought, her winged soul, her pure and tender heart. Always woman needs man to be her friend. She needs the vigor of his purpose, the ardor of his will, his calmer judgment, his braver force of action, his reverence and his devotion. — *Mary Clemmer*.

It is not advisable to reward where men have the tenderness not to punish. — *L'Estrange*.

Swift calls discretion low prudence; it is high prudence, and one of the most important elements entering into either social or political life. — *Chapin*.

Discreet women have sometimes neither eyes nor ears. — *Mme. Deluzy*.

DISCUSSION.

Of a certain class of disputants it has been wittily observed that their conclusions are always right and their reasons for them invariably wrong. — *J. C. Jeafferson*.

The bitter clamor of two eager tongues. —
Shakspeare.

The skilful disputant well knows that he never has his enemy at more advantage than when, by allowing the premises, he shows him arguing wrong from his own principles. —
Warburton.

Religious contention is the devil's harvest. —
La Fontaine.

The fair way of conducting a dispute is to exhibit, one by one, the arguments of your opponent, and, with each argument, the precise and specific answer you are able to make to it. — *Paley*.

Frank, haughty, rash, — the Rupert of debate. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

The great enemy of knowledge is not error, but inertness. All that we want is discussion; and then we are sure to do well, no matter what our blunders may be. One error conflicts with another, each destroys its opponent, and truth is evolved. — *Buckle*.

DISEASE.

Disease is a hot-house plant. — *Haller*.

Diseases, desperate grown, by desperate appliances are relieved, or not at all. —
Shakspeare.

Disease is the retribution of outraged Nature. — *Hosea Ballou*.

Just disease to luxury succeeds. — *Pope*.

Before the curing of a strong disease, even in the instant of repair and health, the fit is strongest. — *Shakspeare*.

Decay and disease are often beautiful, like the pearly tear of the shell-fish and the hectic glow of consumption. — *Thoreau*.

DISENCHANTMENT.

Year by year, more and more of the world gets disenchanted. Even the icy privacy of the arctic and antarctic circles is invaded. We have played Jack Horner with our earth, till there is never a plum left in it. — *Lowell*.

A blaze first pleases and then tires the sight. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Which of us that is thirty years old has not had his Pompeii? Deep under ashes lies Life, Youth, the careless sports, the pleasures and passions, the darling joy. — *Thackeray*.

DISGRACE.

Reason bears disgrace, courage combats it, patience surmounts it. — *Mme. de Sévigné*.

Disgrace is the synonyme of discovery. — *Alfred de Musset*.

Whatever disgrace we may have deserved, it is almost always in our power to re-establish our character. — *Rocheſoucauld*.

Come, Death, and snatch me from disgrace. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

I have some wounds upon me, and they smart to hear themselves remembered. — *Shakspeare*.

No one can disgrace us but ourselves. — *J. G. Holland*.

Dishonor is like the Aaron's Beard in the hedgerows; it can only poison if it be plucked. — *Ouida*.

DISHONESTY.

What is dishonestly got vanishes in profligacy. — *Cicero*.

The gains of the wicked bring short-lived pleasure, but afterwards long-continued grief. — *Antiphanes*.

Ill-gotten wealth is never stable. — *Euripides*.

Dishonesty is so grasping it would deceive God himself, were it possible. — *Bancroft*.

DISPLAY.

Display is like shallow water, where you can see the muddy bottom. — *Alphonse Karr*.

A house kept to the end of display is impossible to all but a few women, and their success is dearly bought. — *Emerson*.

Narrow waists and narrow minds go together. — *Chamfort*.

She who desires to see, desires also to be seen. — *Cervantes*.

Beauty gains little, and homeliness and deformity lose much, by gaudy attire. Lysander knew this when he refused the rich garments to the tyrant Dionysius proffered to his daughter, saying that they were fit only to make unhappy faces more remarkable. — *Zimmermann*.

They that govern make the least noise. — *Selden*.

Loud-dressing men and women have also loud characters. — *Haliburton*.

I have often reflected within myself on this unaccountable humor in womankind of being smitten with everything that is showy and superficial, and on the numberless evils that befall the sex from this light fantastical disposition. — *Addison*.

People newly emerged from obscurity generally launch out into indiscriminate display. — *Jean Ingelow*.

Display is as false as it is costly. — *Franklin*.

A fop of fashion is the mercer's friend, the tailor's fool, and his own foe. — *Lavater*.

If a young lady has that discretion and modesty without which all knowledge is little worth, she will never make an ostentatious parade of it, because she will rather be intent on acquiring more than on displaying what she has. — *Hannah More*.

DISSIMULATION.

Dissimulation is the only thing that makes society possible; without its amenities the world would be a bear-garden. — *Ouida*.

All men wear a disguised habit. — *Terence*.

We endeavor to conceal our vices under the disguise of the opposite virtues. — *Fielding*.

We are so much accustomed to disguise ourselves to others, that at length we disguise ourselves to ourselves. — *Rocheſoucauld*.

DISTRUST.

The feeling of distrust is always the last which a great mind acquires. — *Racine*.

Zoroaster said, when in doubt abstain ; but this does not always apply. At cards, when in doubt take the trick. — *H. W. Shaw*.

Doubt the man who swears to his devotion.—

Mme. Louise Colet.

As health lies in labor, and there is no royal road to it but through toil, so there is no republican road to safety but in constant distrust. —

Wendell Phillips.

In love the deceit generally outstrips the distrust. — *Rochefoucauld*.

Self-reliance is demanded in woman ; the supreme fall of falls is the first doubt of one's self. — *Mme. de Gasparin*.

Women distrust men too much in general, and too little in particular. — *Commerson*.

Jealousy lives upon distrust, becomes madness, or ceases entirely, when we pass from doubt to certainty. — *Rochefoucauld*.

It is difficult for a woman to try to be anything good when she is not believed in. —

George Eliot.

The doubts of love are never to be wholly overcome ; they grow with its various anxieties, timidities, and tenderness, and are the very fruits of the reverence in which the admired object is beheld. — *Jane Porter*.

DOCTOR.

The doctor is not unfrequently death's pilot-fish. — *G. D. Prentice*.

Though fancy may be the patient's complaint, necessity is often the doctor's. — *Zimmermann*.

It is not much trouble to doctor sick folks, but to doctor healthy ones is troublesome. —

H. W. Shaw.

An ignorant doctor is the aide-de-camp of death. — *Abu Avicenna*.

DOCTRINE.

Doctrine is nothing but the skin of truth set up and stuffed. — *Beecher*.

Live to explain thy doctrine by thy life. —

Prior.

How absurd to try to make two men think alike on matters of religion, when I cannot make two timepieces agree! — *Charles V.*

All sects seem to me to be right in what they assert, and wrong in what they deny. — *Goethe*.

He knew how to weaken his divinity, on occasion, as well as an old housewife to weaken her tea, lest it should keep people awake. —

O. W. Holmes.

Of the two evils, it is perhaps less injurious to society, that a good doctrine should be accompanied by a bad life, than that a good life should lend its support to a bad doctrine. For the sect, if once established, will survive the founder. — *Colton*.

DOGMATISM.

He who is certain, or presumes to say he knows, is, whether he be mistaken or in the right, a dogmatist. — *William Fleming*.

They utter all they think with violence. —

Ben Jonson.

It is a wrong use of my understanding to make it the rule and measure of another man's, — a use which it is neither fit for nor capable of. — *Locke*.

When men are the most sure and arrogant, they commonly are the most mistaken. —

Hume.

Every one of his opinions appears to him written, as it were, in sunbeams; and he grows angry that his neighbor does not see it in the same light. — *Dr. Watts*.

Nothing can be more unphilosophical than to be positive or dogmatical on any subject. —

Hume.

DOMESTICITY.

Housekeepers, home-makers, wives, and mothers are fundamental social relations which rest upon woman's characteristics, physical, mental, and moral. — *R. Herbert Newton*.

The sober comfort, all the peace which springs from the large aggregate of little things. —

Hannah More.

If a woman is not fit to manage the internal matters of a house, she is fit for nothing, and should never be put in a house or over a house, any way. Good housekeeping lies at the root of all the real ease and satisfaction in existence. —

Harriet Prescott Spofford.

The parted bosom clings to wonted home,
if aught that's kindred cheer the welcome
hearth. — *Byron*.

Home joys are blessed of heaven. — *Seneca*.

Oh, trebly blest the placid lot of those whose
hearth foundations are in pure love laid, where
husband's breast with tempered ardor glows,
and wife, oft mother, is in heart a maid! —
Euripides.

Only so far as a man is happily married to
himself is he fit for married life, and family life
generally. — *Novalis*.

Apelles used to paint a good housewife on a
snail, to import that she was home-keeping. —
James Howell.

She was little known beyond her home; but
there she silently spread around her that soft,
pure light, the preciousness of which is never
fully understood till it is quenched. —
Channing.

The grandest of heroic deeds are those which
are performed within four walls and in domestic
privacy. — *Richter*.

Home should be the centre of joy, equatorial
and tropical. — *Beecher*.

Silence and chaste reserve is woman's genuine
praise, and to remain quiet within the house. —
Euripides.

The best school of discipline is home. Family
life is God's own method of training the young,
and homes are very much as women make
them. — *Samuel Smiles*.

A woman is not a woman until she has been
baptized in her love and devotion to home and
children. — *Mrs. F. C. Crohy*.

A cottage will hold as much happiness as
would stock a palace. — *James Hamilton*.

The nest may be constructed, so far as the
sticks go, by the male bird; but only the hen
can line it with moss and down! —
Frances Power Cobbe.

The only fountain in the wilderness of life,
where man drinks of water totally unmixed with
bitterness, is that which gushes for him in the
calm and shady recess of domestic life. —
William Penn.

Father, mother, child, are the human trinity,
whose substance must not be divided nor its
persons confounded. As well reconstruct your
granite out of the grains it is disintegrated
into, as society out of the dissolution of wedded
love. — *Bartol*.

Home is the chief school of human virtue. —
Channing.

Our notion of the perfect society embraces
the family as its centre and ornament. Nor is
there a paradise planted till the children appear
in the foreground, to animate and complete the
picture. — *Alcott*.

Domestic happiness, thou only bliss of para-
dise that hath survived the fall. — *Couper*.

Domestic happiness is the end of almost all
our pursuits, and the common reward of all our
pains. — *Fielding*.

Lord Lyttleton says, true domestic bliss shuns
too strong a light. — *J. C. Hare*.

Home is the sacred refuge of our life. —
Dryden.

The man at the head of the house can mar
the pleasure of the household, but he cannot
make it; that must rest with the woman, and
it is her great privilege. — *Arthur Helps*.

Women do act their part when they do make
their ordered houses know them. —
Sheridan Knowles.

Men talk in raptures of youth and beauty,
wit and sprightliness; but after seven years of
union, not one of them is to be compared to
good family management, which is seen at every
meal, and felt every hour in the husband's
purse. — *Witherspoon*.

DOUBT.

When in doubt, lean to the side of mercy. —
Cervantes.

Many with trust, with doubt few, are un-
done. — *Greville*.

Misgive that you may not mistake. —
Whately.

To doubt is a misfortune, but to seek when
in doubt is an indispensable duty. So he who
doubts and seeks not is at once unfortunate and
unfair. — *Pascal*.

Uncertain ways unsafest are, and doubt a greater mischief than despair.—*Sir J. Denham.*

Our distrust justifies the deceit of others.—
Rochefoucauld.

To doubt is worse than to have lost; and to despair is but to antedate those miseries that must fall on us.—*Massinger.*

Doubt follows white-winged Hope with trembling steps.—*Balzac.*

Doubt is hell in the human soul.—
Mme. de Gasparin.

Faith keeps many doubts in her pay. If I could not doubt, I should not believe.—*Thoreau.*

Mcdest doubt is called the beacon of the wise.—*Shakspeare.*

There is no weariness like that which rises from doubting. It is unfixed reason.—*South.*

Give unqualified assent to no propositions but those the truth of which is so clear and distinct that they cannot be doubted. The enunciation of this first great commandment of science consecrated doubt.—*Huxley.*

No sadder proof can be given by a man of his own littleness than disbelief in great men.—
Carlyle.

Human knowledge is the parent of doubt.—
Greville.

Every body drags its shadow, and every mind its doubt.—*Victor Hugo.*

The doubts of an honest man contain more moral truth than the profession of faith of people under a worldly yoke.—*X. Doudan.*

Never do anything concerning the rectitude of which you have a doubt.—*Pliny the Younger.*

Doubt is the vestibule of faith.—*Colton.*

There lives more faith in honest doubt, believe me, than in half the creeds.—*Tennyson.*

Doubt springs from the mind; faith is the daughter of the soul.—*J. Petit-Senn.*

Doubt is the shadow of truth.—*Bailey.*

Galileo called doubt the father of invention; it is certainly the pioneer.—*Bovée.*

To believe with certainty we must begin with doubting.—*Stanislaus.*

Our doubts are traitors, and make us lose the good we oft might win, by fearing to attempt.—
Shakspeare.

Remember Talleyrand's advice, "If you are in doubt whether to write a letter or not, don't!" The advice applies to many doubts in life besides that of letter-writing.—
Bulwer-Lytton.

He wanted a peg to hang his thoughts upon.—*Sir Thomas More.*

DOWRY.

A woman's true dowry, in my opinion, is virtue, modesty, and desires restrained, not that which is usually called so.—*Plautus.*

No richer dowry than a heart untainted and a love undivided.—*Mme. Deluzey.*

In France the money a woman brings with her to the marriage altar is the main thing. She is sold, actually sold, like merchandise, and like merchandise is eventually considered.—*Anna Cora Mowatt.*

Not whom you marry, but how much you marry, is the real question among the Hon. Tom Shuffletons of every age.—*Whipple.*

DRAMA.

It is remarkable how virtuous and generously disposed every one is at a play.—*Haslitt.*

The drama is the book of the people.—
Willmott.

The poetry of operas is generally as exquisitely ill as the music is good.—*Addison.*

On the Greek stage a drama, or acted story, consisted in reality of three dramas, called together a trilogy, and performed consecutively in the course of one day.—*Coleridge.*

I maintain, against the enemies of the stage, that patterns of piety, decently represented, may second the precepts.—*Dryden.*

The tragedy of "Hamlet" is critically considered to be the masterpiece of dramatic poetry; and the tragedy of "Hamlet" is also, according to the testimony of every sort of manager, the play of all others, which can invariably be depended on to fill a theatre.—*G. A. Sala.*

The propriety of thoughts and words, which are the hidden beauties of a play, are but confusely judged in the vehemence of action.—

Dryden.

All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players.—*Shakspeare.*

Dramatical or representative poesy is, as it were, a visible history; for it sets out the image of things as if they were present.—*Bacon.*

A passion for the dramatic art is inherent in the nature of man.—*Edwin Forrest.*

The drama is a looking-glass in which we see the hideousness of vice and the beauties of virtue.—*Frances Anne Kemble.*

The business of the dramatist is to keep himself out of sight, and to let nothing appear but his characters. As soon as he attracts notice to his personal feelings, the illusion is broken.—

Macaulay.

Men of wit, learning, and virtue might strike out every offensive or unbecoming passage from plays.—*Swift.*

DREAMS.

A body may as well lay too little as too much stress upon a dream; but the less he heed them the better.—*L'Estrange.*

His fancy lost in pleasant dreams.—*Addison.*

Sorrow returned with the dawning of morn, and the voice in my dreaming ear melted away.—*Campbell.*

In waking whispers and repeated dreams, to hint pure thoughts and warn the favored soul.

Thomson.

I talk of dreams, which are the children of an idle brain; begot of nothing but vain fantasy, which is as thin of substance as the air, and more inconstant than the wind.—

Shakspeare.

In this retirement of the mind from the senses, it retains a yet more incoherent manner of thinking, which we call dreaming.—*Locke.*

Our waking dreams are fatal.—*Young.*

We are somewhat more than ourselves in our sleep, and the slumber of the body seems to be but the waking of the soul. It is the litigation of sense, but the liberty of reason.—

Sir T. Browne.

The day seems long, but night is odious: no sleep, but dreams; no dreams but visions strange.—*Sir P. Sidney.*

When we die, we shall find we have not lost our dreams; we have only lost our sleep.—

Richter.

When monarch Reason sleeps, this mimic wakes.—*Dryden.*

The visions of a busy brain.—*Joanna Baillie.*

I believe that every one, some time or other, dreams that he is reading papers, books, or letters; in which case the invention prompts so readily that the mind is imposed upon, and mistakes its own suggestions for the composition of another.—*Addison.*

My eyes make pictures when they are shut.—*Coleridge.*

Every one turns his dreams into realities as far as he can. Man is cold as ice to the truth, hot as fire to falsehood.—*La Fontaine.*

For his dreams, I wonder he's so simple to trust the mockery of unquiet slumbers.—

Shakspeare.

In dreams we are true poets: we create the persons of the drama; we give them appropriate figures, faces, costumes; they are perfect in their organs, attitudes, manners; moreover, they speak after their own characters, not ours; and we listen with surprise to what they say.—*Emerson.*

The fickle pensioners of Morpheus' train.—

Milton.

Beneath closed lids and folds of deepest shade we think we see.—*N. L. Frothingham.*

Dreams ought to produce no conviction whatever on philosophical minds. If we consider how many dreams are dreamt every night, and how many events occur every day, we shall no longer wonder at those accidental coincidences which ignorance mistakes for verifications.—*Colton.*

DRESS.

In cloths cheap handsomeness doth bear the bell.—*George Herbert.*

As soon as a woman begins to dress "loud," her manners and conversation partake of the same element.—*Haliburton.*

Dress changes the manners. — *Voltaire*.

Thou hast seen a farmer's dog bark at a beggar. — *Shakspeare*.

He that is proud of the rustling of his silks, like a madman, laughs at the rattling of his fetters ; for, indeed, clothes ought to be our remembrancers of our lost innocence. —

Thomas Fuller.

Oh, fair undress, best dress ! It checks no vein, but every flowing limb in pleasure drowns, and heightens ease with grace. — *Thomson*.

Out of clothes, out of countenance ; out of countenance, out of wit. — *Ben Jonson*.

We may hold it slavish to dress according to the judgment of fools and the caprice of coxcombs ; but are we not ourselves both when we are singular in our attire ? — *Chatfield*.

The wanton lawns, more soft and white than milk. — *Beaumont and Fletcher*.

It is well known that a loose and easy dress contributes much to give to both sexes those fine proportions of body that are observable in the Grecian statuary, and which serve as models to our present artists. — *Rousseau*.

My dear, your everlasting blue velvet quite tires me. — *Thackeray*.

Sturdy swains, in clean array, for rustic dance prepare, mixed with the buxom damsels hand in hand. — *John Phillips*.

Beauty, like truth, never is so glorious as when it goes plainest. — *Sterne*.

A majority of women seem to consider themselves sent into the world for the sole purpose of displaying dry goods ; and it is only when acting the part of an animated milliner's block that they feel they are performing their appropriate mission. — *Abba Goold Woolson*.

The fashion wears out more apparel than the man. — *Shakspeare*.

Virgil has very finely touched upon the female passion for dress and shows, in the character of Camilla ; who, though she seems to have shaken off all the other weaknesses of her sex, is still described as a woman in this particular. — *Addison*.

Gay mellow silks her mellow charms infold, and nought of Lyce but herself is old. — *Young*.

We believe that the dress that shows taste and sentiment is elevating to the home, and is one of the most feminine means of beautifying the world. — *Miss Oakey*.

It is not every man who can afford to wear a shabby coat. — *Colton*.

Dress is an index of your contents. — *Lavater*.

In the matter of dress people should always keep below their ability. — *Montesquieu*.

A lady of genius will give a genteel air to her whole dress by a well-fancied suit of knots, as a judicious writer gives a spirit to a whole sentence by a single expression. — *Gay*.

The plainer the dress, with greater lustre does beauty appear. — *Lord Halifax*.

We sacrifice to dress till household joys and comforts cease. Dress drains our cellar dry, and keeps our larder lean. — *Couper*.

Now will we revel it, with silken coat, and caps, and golden rings. — *Shakspeare*.

The peacock in all his pride does not display half the colors that appear in the garments of a British lady when she is dressed. — *Addison*.

Women overrate the influence of fine dress and the latest fashions upon gentlemen ; and certain it is, that the very expensiveness of such attire frightens the beholder from all ideas of matrimony. — *Abba Goold Woolson*.

Let Harlequin be taken with a fit of the colic, and his trappings will have to serve that mood too. — *Thoreau*.

An ugly woman in a rich habit set out with jewels nothing can become. — *Dryden*.

That the women of the Old Testament were dressed with Oriental richness there is no doubt, nor are they censured for so arraying themselves. — *Charlotte M. Yonge*.

Beauty in dress, as in other things, is largely relative. To admit this is to admit that a dress which is beautiful upon one woman may be hideous worn by another. Each should understand her own style, accept it, and let the fashion of her dress be built upon it. — *Miss Oakey*.

Those who are incapable of shining but by dress would do well to consider, that the contrast between them and their clothes turns out much to their disadvantage. — *Shenstone*.

If a woman were about to proceed to her execution, she would demand a little time to perfect her toilet. — *Chamfort.*

The apparel oft proclaims the man. — *Shakspeare.*

There are some women who require much dressing, as some meats must be highly seasoned to make them palatable. — *Rochefrune.*

I have heard with admiring submission the experience of the lady who declared that the sense of being well dressed gives a feeling of inward tranquillity which religion is powerless to bestow. — *Emerson.*

Dress is the great business of all women, and the fixed idea of some. — *Alphonse Karr.*

Let women paint their eyes with tints of chastity, insert into their ears the word of God, tie the yoke of Christ around their necks, and adorn their whole persons with the silk of sanctity and the damask of devotion. — *Tertullian.*

A man's appearance falls within the censure of every one that sees him; his parts and learning very few are judges of. — *Steele.*

Many shiver from want of defence against the cold; but there is vastly more suffering among the rich from absurd and criminal modes of dress, which fashion has sanctioned, than among the poor from deficiency of raiment. — *Channing.*

Worldly wisdom dictates to her disciples the propriety of dressing somewhat beyond their means, but of living somewhat within them. — *Colton.*

To this end, nothing is to be more carefully consulted than plainness. In a lady's attire this is the single excellence; for to be what some people call fine, is the same vice, in that case, as to be florid in writing or speaking. — *Addison.*

There are female dandies as well as clothes-wearing men; and the former are as objectionable as the latter. — *Carlyle.*

Love in modern times has been the tailor's best friend. Every suitor of the nineteenth century spends more than his spare cash on personal adornment. A faultless fit, a glistening hat, tight gloves, and tighter boots proclaim the imminent peril of his position. — *G. A. Sala.*

The only medicine that does women more good than harm is dress. — *Richter.*

Too great carelessness, equally with excess in dress, multiplies the wrinkles of old age, and makes its decay still more conspicuous. — *Bruyere.*

There is not so variable a thing in Nature as a lady's head-dress. — *Addison.*

Good dressing includes a suggestion of poetry. One nowhere more quickly detects sentiment than in dress. A well-dressed woman in a room should fill it with poetic sense, like the perfume of flowers. — *Miss Oakley.*

Oft in dreams invention we bestow to change a flounce or add a furbelow. — *Pope.*

The gracious and self-sacrificing and womanly women of our Revolution wore dresses cut lower than those of their great-granddaughters, as any portrait-gallery will show. The dress is indefensible, but let us not be too ready to condemn the wearer for worse sins than thoughtlessness and vanity. — *Mrs. L. G. Calhoun.*

His dress was a volcano of silk with lava buttons. — *Sydney Smith.*

A French woman is a perfect architect in dress: she never, with Gothic ignorance, mixes the orders; she never tricks out a snobby Doric shape with Corinthian finery; or, to speak without metaphor, she conforms to general fashion only when it happens not to be repugnant to private beauty. — *Goldsmith.*

When a soldier is hit by a cannon-ball, rags are as becoming as purple. — *Thoreau.*

Never teach false modesty. How exquisitely absurd to teach a girl that beauty is of no value, dress of no use! Beauty is of value; her whole prospects and happiness in life may often depend upon a new gown or a becoming bonnet; if she has five grains of common sense, she will find this out. The great thing is to teach her their proper value. — *Sydney Smith.*

Ridiculous modes, invented by ignorance, and adopted by folly. — *Snollett.*

DULNESS.

The head of dulness, unlike the tail of the torpedo, loses nothing of the benumbing and lethargizing influence, by reiterated discharges. — *Colton.*

What a comfort a dull but kindly person is at times! A ground-glass shade over a gas-lamp does not bring any more solace to our dazzled eyes than such an one to our mind. —

O. W. Holmes.

The worst of it is, dulness is catching. —

Douglas Jerrold.

For of a truth stupidity is strong, most strong; as the poet Schiller sings, "Against stupidity the very gods fight invictorious." —

Carlyle.

DUTY.

Knowledge is the hill which few may hope to climb; duty is the path that all may tread.

Lewis Morris.

The reward of one duty is the power to fulfil another. — *George Eliot.*

I have learned that to do one's next duty is to take a step toward all that is worth possessing. — *J. G. Holland.*

Let us not run out of the path of duty, lest we run into the way of danger. — *Rowland Hill.*

The people of this country have shown, by the highest proofs human nature can give, that wherever the path of duty and honor may lead, however steep and rugged it may be, they are ready to walk in it. — *James A. Garfield.*

Never anything can be amiss, when simple-ness and duty tender it. — *Shakspeare.*

Simple duty hath no place for fear. — *Whittier.*

Duty does not consist in suffering everything, but in suffering everything for duty. Sometimes, indeed, it is our duty not to suffer.

Professor Vinet.

As birds are made to fly and rivers to run, so the soul to follow duty. — *Ramayana.*

It is a happy thing for us that this is really all we have to concern ourselves about, — what to do *next*. No man can do the second thing. He can do the first. — *George Macdonald.*

The every-day cares and duties, which men call drudgery, are the weights and counterpoises of the clock of time, giving its pendulum a true vibration and its hands a regular motion; and when they cease to hang upon its wheels, the pendulum no longer swings, the hands no longer move, the clock stands still. —

Longfellow.

When duty grows thy law, enjoyment fades away. — *Schiller.*

Stern duties need not speak sternly. He who stood firm before the thunder worshipped the "still small voice." — *Sydney Dobell.*

Fear is not a lasting teacher of duty. — *Cicero.*

I see nothing worth living for but the divine virtue which endures and surrenders all things for truth, duty, and mankind. — *Channing.*

The latest gospel in this world is, know thy work and do it. — *Carlyle.*

However dear you hold your patrimony, your honor, or even your life, you should be willing to sacrifice all to duty, if you are called upon to do so. — *Silvio Pellico.*

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty approaches sublimity. — *Lavater.*

The idea of duty — that recognition of something to be lived for beyond the mere satisfaction of self — is to the moral life what the addition of a great central ganglion is to animal life. — *George Eliot.*

Duty only frowns when you flee from it; follow it, and it smiles upon you. —

Elizabeth, Queen of Roumania.

There is generally no such thing as duty to the people who do it. They simply take life as it comes, meeting, not shirking its demands, whether pleasant or unpleasant; and that is pretty much all there is of it. — *Gail Hamilton.*

Duty is one and invariable: it requires no impossibilities, nor can it ever be disregarded with impunity. — *Thoreau.*

Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known. — *Ruskin.*

There is no evil that we cannot either face or fly from, but the consciousness of duty disregarded. — *Daniel Webster.*

As soon as we lay ourselves entirely at His feet, we have enough light given us to guide our own steps; as the foot-soldier, who hears nothing of the councils that determine the course of the great battle he is in, hears plainly enough the word of command which he must himself obey. — *George Eliot.*

All duties are matter of conscience, with this restriction that a superior obligation suspends the force of an inferior one. — *L'Estrange.*

To what gulfs a single deviation from the track of human duties leads! — *Byron.*

High hearts are never long without hearing some new call, some distant clarion of God, even in their dreams; and soon they are observed to break up the camp of ease, and start on some fresh march of faithful service. — *James Martineau.*

Do the duty which lies nearest to thee. — *Goethe.*

Duty speaks with the lawful authority of many voices; pleasure has no strength except in the longing desire of the hungry unit. — *Edith Simcox.*

Those who do it always would as soon think of being conceited of eating their dinner as of doing their duty. What honest boy would pride himself on not picking a pocket? A thief who was trying to reform would. — *George Macdonald.*

Men love to hear of their power, but have an extreme disrelish to be told their duty. — *Burke.*

Can man or woman choose duties? No more than they can choose their birthplace, or their father and mother. — *George Eliot.*

Nothing is properly one's duty but what is also one's interest. — *Bishop Wilkins.*

There is no moment without some duty. — *Cicero.*

The gospel chargeth us with piety towards God, and justice and charity to men, and temperance and chastity in reference to ourselves. — *Tillotson.*

We have an intuitive sense of our duty. — *Swift.*

It is thy duty oftentimes to do what thou wouldest not; thy duty, too, to leave undone that thou wouldest do. — *Thomas à Kempis.*

The path of duty lies in what is near, and men seek for it in what is remote; the work of duty lies in what is easy, and men seek for it in what is difficult. — *Mencius.*

If doing what ought to be done be made the first business, and success a secondary consideration, — is not this the way to exalt virtue? — *Confucius.*

Duty grows everywhere, — like children, like grass. — *Emerson.*

Every man has obligations which belong to his station. Duties extend beyond obligations, and direct the affections, desires, and intentions, as well as the actions. — *Whewell.*

You will always find those who think they know your duty better than you know it. — *Emerson.*

I think myself obliged, whatever my private apprehensions may be of the success, to do my duty, and leave events to their Disposer. — *Robert Boyle.*

Stern daughter of the voice of God. — *Wordsworth.*

Be content with doing calmly the little which depends upon yourself, and let all else be to you as if it were not. — *Fénelon.*

Whoso neglects a thing which he suspects he ought to do, because it seems to him too small a thing, is deceiving himself: it is not too little, but too great for him, that he doeth it not. — *E. B. Pusey.*

Duty is a power which rises with us in the morning, and goes to rest with us at night. It is coextensive with the action of our intelligence. It is the shadow which cleaves to us, go where we will, and which only leaves us when we leave the light of life. — *Gladstone.*

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God and keep his commandments, for this is the whole duty of man. — *Bible.*

Every duty, even the least duty, involves the whole principle of obedience. — *Archbishop Manning.*

He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will find the flaw when he may have forgotten its cause. — *Deecker.*

Commonplace though it may appear, this doing of one's duty embodies the highest ideal of life and character. There may be nothing heroic about it; but the common lot of men is not heroic. — *Samuel Smiles.*

Thus is man made equal to every event. He can face danger for the right. A poor, tender, painful body, he can run into flame or bullets or pestilence, with duty for his guide. —

Emerson.

Of an accountable creature, duty is the concern of every moment, since he is every moment pleasing or displeasing God.—*Robert Hall.*

Duty is the demand of the hour.—*Goethe.*

The duty of man is not a wilderness of turnpike gates, through which he is to pass by ticks from one to the other. It is plain and simple, and consists but of two points, — his duty to God, which every man must feel; and, with respect to his neighbor, to do as he would be done by.—*Thomas Paine.*

E.

EAR.

The ear in man and beast is an evidence of blood and high breeding.—*N. P. Willis.*

A side intelligencer.—*Lamb.*

Eyes and ears, two tradèd pilots 'twixt the dangerous shores of will and judgment.—

Shakspeare.

The ear is the road to the heart.—*Voltaire.*

Sir J. Davies calls the ear the wicket of the soul.—*G. A. Sala.*

Make not my ear a stranger to thy thoughts.

Addison.

Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice; take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.—*Shakspeare.*

One ear it heard; at the other out it went.—

Chaucer.

EARLY RISING.

Whoever has tasted the breath of morning, knows that the most invigorating and most delightful hours of the day are commonly spent in bed; though it is the evident intention of Nature that we should enjoy and profit by them.—*Southey.*

He that from childhood has made rising sometimes familiar to him will not waste the best part of his life in drowsiness.—*Locke.*

I would have inscribed on the curtains of your bed, and the walls of your chamber: "If you do not rise early, you can make progress in nothing."—*Chatham.*

Few ever lived to a great age, and fewer still ever became distinguished, who were not in the habit of early rising.—*Dr. John Todd.*

The difference between rising at five and seven o'clock in the morning, for the space of forty years, supposing a man to go to bed at the same hour at night, is nearly equivalent to ten additional years to a man's life.—*Doddridge.*

Next to temperance, a quiet conscience, a cheerful mind, and active habits, I place early rising, as a means of health and happiness.—

Timothy Flint.

Six, or at most seven, hours' sleep is, for a constancy, as much as you or anybody else can want; more is only laziness and dozing, and is, I am persuaded, both unwholesome and stupefying.—*Chesterfield.*

When one begins to turn in bed, it is time to get up.—*Wellington.*

Early rising not only gives us more life in the same number of our years, but adds likewise to their number; and not only enables us to enjoy more of existence in the same measure of time, but increases also the measure.—

Colton.

The famous Apollonius being very early at Vespasian's gate, and finding him stirring, from thence conjectured that he was worthy to govern an empire, and said to his companion, "This man surely will be emperor, he is so early."—*Caussin.*

EARNESTNESS.

The generous warmth that prompts to worthy deeds.—*Gifford.*

Without earnestness no man is ever great, or does really great things. He may be the cleverest of men, he may be brilliant, entertaining, popular; but he will want weight. No soul-moving picture was ever painted that had not in it the depth of shadow.—*Peter Bayne.*

His heart was in his work, and the heart
giveth grace unto every art. — *Longfellow.*

Earnestness is the salt of eloquence. —
Victor Hugo.

The shortest and surest way to prove a work
possible is strenuously to set about it; and no
wonder if that proves it possible that for the
most part makes it so. — *South.*

Earnestness is enthusiasm tempered with
reason. — *Pascal.*

A man is relieved and gay when he puts his
heart into his work, and does his best; but
what he has said or done otherwise shall give
him no peace. — *Emerson.*

Intense people are usually narrow-minded. —
Mme. de Sartory.

Earnestness is needed in this world as much
as any virtue. — *James Ellis.*

Vigor is contagious; and whatever makes us
either think or feel strongly, adds to our power
and enlarges our field of action. — *Emerson.*

Patience is only one faculty; earnestness the
devotion of all the faculties. — *Bovie.*

Earnestness and sincerity are synonymous. —
Kant.

The earnestness of life is the only passport
to the satisfaction of life. — *Theodore Parker.*

Time and pains will do anything. —
F. W. Robertson.

He who would do some great thing in this
short life must apply himself to the work with
such a concentration of his forces as to idle
spectators, who live only to amuse themselves,
looks like insanity. — *John Foster.*

Carlyle, in his stern, truthful way, has said,
“ Earnestness alone makes life eternity.” —
Beecher.

EARTH.

Nought so vile that on the earth doth live,
but to the earth some special good doth
give. — *Shakespeare.*

The rugged, all-nourishing earth. — *Sophocles.*

The earth, though in comparison of heaven
so small, nor glistening, may of solid good con-
tain more plenty than the sun, that barren
shines. — *Milton.*

Earth his uncouth mother was, and blustering
Æolus his boasted sire. — *Spenser.*

The flowers are but earth vivified. —
Lamartine.

It is this earth that, like a kind mother, re-
ceives us at our birth, and sustains us when
born; it is this alone, of all the elements around
us, that is never found an enemy of man. The
body of waters deluge him with rain, oppress
him with hail, and drown him with inundations;
the air rushes in storms, prepares the
tempest, or lights up the volcano: but the earth,
gentle and indulgent, ever subservient to the
wants of man, spreads his walks with flowers,
and his table with plenty. — *Pliny the Elder.*

ECCENTRICITY.

Men are of necessity so mad, that not to be
mad were madness in another form. — *Pascal.*

Eccentricity is developed monomania. —
Bayard Taylor.

Who affects useless singularities has surely
a little mind. — *Lavater.*

Eccentricity has always abounded when and
where strength of character has abounded; and
the amount of eccentricity in a society has gen-
erally been proportioned to the amount of genius,
mental vigor, and moral courage which it con-
tained. — *J. Stuart Mill.*

Even beauty cannot always palliate eccen-
tricity. — *Balzac.*

ECHO.

And when the echoes had ceased, like a sense
of pain was the silence. — *Longfellow.*

That tuneful nymph, the babbling Echo. —
Ovid.

Echo waits with art and care, and will the
faults of song repair. — *Emerson.*

Almost dwindled to an echo. — *Swift.*

The invisible and loquacious maiden of the
mountain passes. — *Horace Smith.*

ECONOMY.

The prospect of penury in age is so gloomy
and terrifying that every man who looks before
him must resolve to avoid it; and it must be
avoided generally by the science of sparing. —
Dr. Johnson.

Economy is a savings-bank, into which men drop pennies, and get dollars in return. —

H. W. Shaw.

Sense can support herself handsomely in most countries on some eighteen pence a day ; but for fantasy, planets, and solar systems, will not suffice. — *Macaulay.*

There can be no economy where there is no efficiency. — *Beaconsfield.*

There are but two ways of paying debt, — increase of industry in raising income, increase of thrift in laying it out. — *Carlyle.*

Let heaven-eyed Prudence battle with Desire. — *J. T. Fields.*

Be saving, but not at the cost of all liberality. Have the soul of a king and the hand of a wise economist. — *Joubert.*

The injury of prodigality leads to this, that he who will not economize will have to agonize. — *Confucius.*

Men live best upon small means. Nature has provided for all, if they only knew how to use her gifts. — *Cloudianus.*

Economy is half the battle of life ; it is not so hard to earn money as to spend it well. — *Spurgeon.*

The man who will live above his present circumstances is in great danger of living, in a little, much beneath them. — *Addison.*

To make three guineas do the work of five. — *Burns.*

I can get no remedy against this consumption of the purse ; borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable. — *Shakespeare.*

As boys should be educated with temperance, so the first greatest lesson that should be taught them is to admire frugality. It is by the exercise of this virtue alone they can ever expect to be useful members of society. — *Goldsmith.*

Ere fancy you consult, consult your purse. — *Franklin.*

Let us learn the meaning of economy. Economy is a high human office, — a sacrament when its aim is grand, when it is the prudence of simple tastes, when it is practised for freedom or for love or devotion. — *Emerson.*

Certainly, if a man will but keep of an even hand, his ordinary expenses ought to be but to the half of his receipts ; and if he thinks to wax rich, but to the third part. — *Bacon.*

Economy is the parent of integrity, of liberty, and of ease, and the beauteous sister of temperance, of cheerfulness and health. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The back door robs the house. —

George Herbert.

The world abhors closeness, and all but admires extravagance ; yet a slack hand shows weakness, a tight hand strength. —

Charles Buxton.

It is no small commendation to manage a little well. He is a good wagoner that can turn in a little room. To live well in abundance, is the praise of the estate, not of the person. I will study more how to give a good account of my little, than how to make it more. —

Bishop Hall.

Men know not how great a revenue economy is. — *Cicero.*

Expense, and great expense, may be an essential part in true economy. If parsimony were to be considered as one of the kinds of that virtue, there is, however, another and a higher economy. Economy is a distinctive virtue, and consists not in saving, but in selection. — *Burke.*

It would be well had we more misers than we have among us. — *Goldsmit.*

The mere power of saving what is already in our hands must be of easy acquisition to every mind ; and as the example of Lord Bacon may show that the highest intellect cannot safely neglect it, a thousand instances every day prove that the humblest may practise it with success. — *Dr. Johnson.*

EDUCATION.

The fruit of liberal education is not learning, but the capacity and desire to learn ; not knowledge, but power. — *C. W. Eliot.*

We are taught words, not ideas. — *Beaconsfield.*

Learned women are ridiculed because they put to shame unlearned men. — *George Sand.*

Education must bring the practice as nearly as possible to the theory. As the children now are, so will the sovereigns soon be. —

Horace Mann.

I too acknowledge the all but omnipotence of early culture and nurture; hereby we have either a doddered dwarf bush, or a high-towering, wide-spreading tree. — *Carlyle*.

On the diffusion of education among the people rests the preservation and perpetuation of our free institutions. — *Daniel Webster*.

The most distinguished professional men bear witness, with an overwhelming authority, in favor of a course of education in which to train the mind shall be the first object, and to stock it, the second. — *Gladstone*.

If Nature be not improved by instruction, it is blind ; if instruction be not assisted by Nature, it is maimed ; and if exercise fail of the assistance of both, it is imperfect. — *Plutarch*.

The best that we can do for one another is to exchange our thoughts freely ; and that, after all, is about all. — *Froude*.

A boy is better unborn than untaught. —
'Guscoigne'

The true purpose of education is to cherish and unfold the seed of immortality already sown within us. — *Mrs. Jameson*.

Histories make men wise ; poets, witty ; the mathematics, subtile ; natural philosophy, deep ; morals, grave ; logic and rhetoric, able to contend. — *Bacon*.

Education is the only interest worthy the deep, controlling anxiety of the thoughtful man. — *Wendell Phillips*.

We should ask, not who is the most learned, but who is the best learned. — *Lady Montagu*.

Education keeps the key of life ; and a liberal education insures the first conditions of freedom, — namely, adequate knowledge and accustomed thought. — *Julia Ward Howe*.

A statue lies hid in a block of marble, and the art of the statuary only clears away the superfluous matter and removes the rubbish. The figure is in the stone ; the sculptor only finds it. What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to a human soul. The philosopher, the saint, or the hero, — the wise, the good, or the great man, — very often lies hid and concealed in a plebeian, which a proper education might have disinterred, and have brought to light. — *Addison*.

Natural ability without education has oftener raised man to glory and virtue, than education without natural ability. — *Cicero*.

Education is a capital to the poor man, and an interest to the rich man. — *Horace Mann*.

Next in importance to freedom and justice, is popular education, without which neither justice nor freedom can be permanently maintained. — *James A. Garfield*.

The greatest of all warriors that went to the siege of Troy had not the pre-eminence because Nature had given him strength and he carried the largest bow, but because self-discipline had taught him how to bend it. —

Daniel Webster.

The best education is to be had at a price, as well as the best broadcloth. —

Anthony Trollope.

Into what boundless life does education admit us. Every truth gained through it expands a moment of time into illimitable being — positively enlarges our existence, and endows us with qualities which time cannot weaken or destroy. — *Chapin*.

Curiosity is as much the parent of attention as attention is of memory ; therefore the first business of a teacher — first not only in point of time, but of importance — should be to excite not merely a general curiosity on the subject of the study, but a particular curiosity on particular points in that subject. To teach one who has no curiosity to learn, is to sow a field without ploughing it. — *Whately*.

A complete and generous education fits a man to perform justly, skilfully, and magnanimously all the offices of peace and war. —

Millon.

Whose school-hours are all the days and nights of our existence. — *Carlyle*.

There have been periods when the country heard with dismay that "the soldier was abroad." That is not the case now. Let the soldier be abroad ; in the present age he can do nothing. There is another person abroad, — a less important person in the eyes of some, an insignificant person, whose labors have tended to produce this state of things. The schoolmaster is abroad ! And I trust more to him, armed with his primer, than I do to the soldier in full military array, for upholding and extending the liberties of his country. — *Brougham*.

Restraint of discipline, emulation, examples of virtue and of justice, form the education of the world. — *Burke.*

I have no sympathy whatever with those who would grudge our workmen and our common people the very highest acquisitions which their taste or their time or their inclination would lead them to realize. — *Chalmers.*

I carry my satchel still. — *Michael Angelo.*

It is wonderful what a difference learning makes upon people even in the common intercourse of life, which does not appear to be much connected with it. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Each excellent thing, once well learned, serves for a measure of all other knowledge. —

Sir P. Sidney.

I believe that our experience instructs us that the secret of education lies in respecting the pupil. It is not for you to choose what he shall know and what he shall do. It is chosen and foreordained, and he only holds the key to his own secret. — *Emerson.*

I have hope that society may be reformed, when I see how much education may be reformed. — *Leibnitz.*

Education is the cheap defence of nations. —

Burke.

Prussia is great because her people are intelligent. They know the alphabet. The alphabet is conquering the world. — *G. W. Curtis.*

Teach the children! it is painting in fresco. —

Emerson.

An acquaintance with the muses, in the education of youth, contributes not a little to soften manners. It gives a delicate turn to the imagination and a polish to the mind. —

Richardson.

Schoolhouses are the republican line of fortifications. — *Horace Mann.*

The opening of the first grammar-school was the opening of the first trench against monopoly in Church and State. — *Lowell.*

It was the German schoolhouse which destroyed Napoleon III. France, since then, is making monster cannon and drilling soldiers still, but she is also building schoolhouses. As long as war is possible, anything that makes better soldiers people want. — *Beecher.*

The young boys that went to Athens, the first year, were wise men; the second year, philosophers, lovers of wisdom; the third year, mere orators; and the fourth but plebeians, and understood nothing but their own ignorance. —

Mendemus.

Capacity without education is deplorable. —

Saadi.

To breed up the son to common sense is evermore the parent's least expense. — *Dryden.*

The fruits of the earth do not more obviously require labor and cultivation to prepare them for our use and subsistence than our faculties demand instruction. — *Barrow.*

'T is education forms the common mind; just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined. —

Pope.

I consider a human soul without education like marble in the quarry, which shows none of its inherent beauties until the skill of the polisher fetches out the colors and makes the surface shine. — *Addison.*

We shall one day learn to supersede politics by education. — *Emerson.*

We are inclined to think that the study of the classics is, on the whole, advantageous to public morals, by inspiring an elegance of sentiments and an elevation of soul which we should in vain seek for elsewhere. —

Robert Hall.

The education of life perfects the thinking mind, but depraves the frivolous. —

Mme. de Staél.

Hew the block off, and get out the man. —

Pope.

It is not the mediocrity of women's education which makes their weakness; it is their weakness which necessarily causes their mediocrity.

De Maistre.

Nothing so good as a university education, nor worse than a university without its education. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

I call education, not that which smothers a woman with accomplishments, but that which tends to consolidate a firm and regular system of character. — *Hannah More.*

Man forms and educates the world, but woman educates man. — *Julie Burrow.*

School is no place of education for any children whatever till their minds are well put in action. This is the work which has to be done at home, and which may be done in all homes where the mother is a sensible woman. — *Harriet Martineau.*

The acquirements of science may be termed the armor of the mind. — *Colton.*

When you introduce into our schools a spirit of emulation, you have present the keenest spur admissible to the youthful intellect. — *Horace Mann.*

Very few men are wise by their own counsel, or learned by their own teaching; for he that was only taught by himself had a fool to his master. — *Ben Jonson.*

Education is all paint: it does not alter the nature of the wood that is under it, it only improves its appearance a little. Why I dislike education so much is that it makes all people alike, until you have examined into them; and it is sometimes so long before you get to see under the varnish! — *Lady Hester Stanhope.*

No woman is educated who is not equal to the successful management of a family. — *Burnap.*

Bonaparte asked Madame de Staël in what manner he could best promote the happiness of France. Her reply is full of political wisdom. She said, "Instruct the mothers of the French people." — *Daniel Webster.*

Delightful task! to rear the tender thought, to teach the young idea how to shoot. — *Thomson.*

The essential difference between a good and a bad education is this, that the former draws on the child to learn by making it sweet to him; the latter drives the child to learn, by making it sour to him if he does not. — *Charles Buxton.*

Just education forms the man. — *Gay.*

If we work upon marble, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble into dust; but if we work upon immortal minds, if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of God and love of our fellow-men, we engrave on those tablets something which will brighten to all eternity. — *Daniel Webster.*

The reason why education is usually so poor among women of fashion is, that it is not needed for the life which they elect to lead. —

Julia Ward Howe.

Girls, like the priestesses of old, should be educated only in sacred places, and never hear, nor much less see, what is rude, immoral, or violent. — *Kichter.*

Women, like men, must be educated with a view to action, or their studies cannot be called education. — *Harriet Martineau.*

I am always for getting a boy forward in his learning, for that is sure good. I would let him at first read any English book which happens to engage his attention; because you have done a great deal when you have brought him to have entertainment from a book. He'll get better books afterwards. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Modern education too often covers the fingers with rings, and at the same time cuts the sinews at the wrist. — *Earl of Sterling.*

Love is the greatest of educators. —

Mrs. Osgood.

There is, between the sexes, a law of incessant reciprocal action, of which God avails himself in the constitution of the family, when he permits brothers and sisters to nestle about the same hearthstone. Its ministration is essential to the best educational results. Our own educational institutions should rest upon this divine basis. — *Caroline H. Dall.*

EGOTISM.

We would rather speak ill of ourselves than not to talk of ourselves at all. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

The egotism of woman is always for two. —

Mme. de Stael.

It is a hard and nice subject for a man to speak of himself: it grates his own heart to say anything of disparagement, and the reader's ear to hear anything of praise from him. —

Cowley.

Avoid making yourself the subject of conversation. — *Bruyère.*

Only by the supernatural is a man strong, — only by confiding in the divinity which stirs within us. Nothing is so weak as an egotist, — nothing is mightier than we, when we are vehicles of a truth before which the State and the individual are alike ephemeral. — *Emerson.*

We never could clearly understand how it is that egotism, so unpopular in conversation, should be so popular in writing. — *Macaulay*.

The unfortunate are always egotistical. — *Beaconsfield*.

There is a serious and resolute egotism that makes a man interesting to his friends and formidable to his opponents. — *Whipple*.

Egotism is the tongue of vanity. — *Chamfort*.

All the walks of literature are infested with mendicants for fame, who attempt to excite our interest by exhibiting all the distortions of their intellects and stripping the covering from all the putrid sores of their feelings. — *Macaulay*.

It is natural to man to regard himself as the object of the creation, and to think of all things in relation to himself, and the degree in which they can serve and be useful to him. — *Goethe*.

The pest of society is egotists. — *Emerson*.

Byron owed the vast influence which he exercised over his contemporaries at least as much to his gloomy egotism as to the real power of his poetry. — *Macaulay*.

The egotist is next door to a fanatic. — *Samuel Smiles*.

Be your character what it will, it will be known; and nobody will take it upon your word. — *Chesterfield*.

He who discommendeth others obliquely commendeth himself. — *Sir T. Browne*.

Every man, like Narcissus, becomes enamoured of the reflection of himself, only choosing a substance instead of a shadow. This love for any particular woman is self-love at second hand, vanity reflected, compound egotism. — *Horace Smith*.

Discourse ought to be as a field, without coming home to any man. — *Bacon*.

The awkwardness and embarrassment which all feel on beginning to write, when they themselves are the theme, ought to serve as a hint to authors, that self is a subject they ought very rarely to descant upon. It is extremely easy to be as egotistical as Montaigne and as conceited as Rousseau; but it is extremely difficult to be as entertaining as the one or as eloquent as the other. — *Colton*.

Love is an entirely personal poem. — *Balzac*.

The passages in which Milton has alluded to his own circumstances are perhaps read more frequently, and with more interest, than any other lines in his poems. — *Macaulay*.

Love is an egotism of two. —

Antoine de la Salle.

Speech of a man's self ought to be seldom and well chosen. I knew one was wont to say in scorn, "He must needs be a wise man, he speaks so much of himself." There is but one case wherein a man may commend himself with good grace, and that is in commanding virtue in another, especially if it be a virtue whereunto himself pretendeth. — *Bacon*.

ELEGANCE.

Elegance of manner is the outgrowth of refined and exalted sense. — *Chesterfield*.

The wisest woman you talk with is ignorant of something that you know; but an elegant woman never forgets her elegance. —

O. W. Holmes.

Taste and elegance, though they are reckoned only among the smaller and secondary morals, yet are of no mean importance in the regulations of life. — *Burke*.

Elegance is exquisite polish. — *Mme. Necker*.

Many a woman will pass for elegant in a ball-room, or even at a court drawing-room, whose want of true breeding would become evident in a chosen company. — *Julia Ward Howe*.

Elegance is the acme of refinement. — *Colton*.

Neither refinement nor delicacy is indispensable to produce elegance. — *Lavater*.

ELOQUENCE.

The art of declamation has been sinking in value from the moment that speakers were foolish enough to publish, and hearers wise enough to read. — *Colton*.

Silence that wins, where eloquence is vain. — *William Hayley*.

It is of eloquence as of a flame; it requires matter to feed it, motion to excite it, and it brightens as it burns. — *Tacitus*.

Eloquence, when at its highest pitch, leaves little room for reason or reflection. — *Hume*.

Eloquence is an engine invented to manage and wield at will the fierce democracy, and, like medicine to the sick, is only employed in the paroxysms of a disordered state. — *Montaigne*.

Eloquence is vehement simplicity. — *Burleigh*.

Fine declamation does not consist in flowery periods, delicate allusions, or musical cadences, but in a plain, open, loose style, where the periods are long and obvious, where the same thought is often exhibited in several points of view. — *Goldsmith*.

The poetry of speech. — *Byron*.

The art of saying well what one thinks is different from the faculty of thinking. The latter may be very deep and lofty and far-reaching, while the former is altogether wanting. — *Joubert*.

Manner, as much as matter, constitutes eloquence. — *François Delavare*.

No man can make a speech alone. It is the great human power that strikes up from a thousand minds that acts upon him, and makes the speech. — *James A. Garfield*.

Eloquence dwells quite as much in the hearts of the hearers as on the lips of the orator. — *Lamartine*.

Words sweetly placed and modestly directed. — *Shakespeare*.

How often in the halls of legislation does eloquence unmash corruption, expose intrigue, and overthrow tyranny! In the cause of mercy it is omnipotent. It is bold in the consciousness of its superiority, fearless and unyielding in the purity of its motives. All opposition it destroys; all power it defies. — *Henry Melville*.

That besetting intoxication which verbal magic brings upon the mind. — *South*.

Profane eloquence is transferred from the bar, where it formerly reigned, to the pulpit, where it never ought to come. — *Bruyere*.

We may put too high a premium on speech from platform and pulpit, at the bar and in the legislative hall, and pay dear for the whistle of our endless harangues. England, and especially Germany, are less loquacious, and attend more to business. We let the eagle, and perhaps too often the peacock, scream. — *Bartol*.

An orator of past times declared that his calling was to make small things appear to be grand. — *Montaigne*.

But for your words, they rob the Hybla bees, and leave them honeyless. — *Shakespeare*.

The eloquent air breaths. — *Byron*.

There is no talent so pernicious as eloquence to those who have it not under command. — *Addison*.

This is that eloquence the ancients represented as lightning, bearing down every opposer; this the power which has turned whole assemblies into astonishment, admiration, and awe, — that is described by the torrent, the flame, and every other instance of irresistible impetuosity. — *Goldsmith*.

For silence here could eloquently plead. — *Bearmont*.

The nature of our constitution makes eloquence more useful and more necessary in this country than in any other in Europe. — *Chesterfield*.

His eloquent tongue so well seconds his fertile invention, that no one speaks better when suddenly called forth. His attention never languishes; his mind is always before his words; his memory has all its stock so turned into ready money that, without hesitation or delay, it supplies whatever the occasion may require. — *Erasmus*.

The art of clothing the thought in apt, significant, and sounding words. — *Dryden*.

When he speaks, the air, a chartered libertine, is still, and the mute wonder lurketh in men's ears, to steal his sweet and honeyed sentences. — *Shakespeare*.

Men are more eloquent than women made; but women are more powerful to persuade. — *Thomas Randolph*.

Eloquence is the language of Nature. — *Colton*.

Method, we are aware, is an essential ingredient in every discourse designed for the instruction of mankind; but it ought never to force itself on the attention as an object, — never appear to be an end instead of an instrument; or beget a suspicion of the sentiments being introduced for the sake of the method, not the method for the sentiments. — *Robert Hall*.

I have often heard it said, and I believe it to be true, that even the most eloquent man living, and however deeply impressed with the subject, could scarcely find utterance if he were to be standing up alone, and speaking only against a dead wall. — *Erskine.*

EMERSON.

His is the poet's, not the logician's power : he states, pictures, sketches, but does not reason. — *Alcott.*

He had, below, the manners of the sky. — *F. B. Sanborn.*

There is no man living to whom, as a writer, so many of us feel, and thankfully acknowledge, so great an indebtedness for ennobling impulses. — *Lowell.*

With a refinement of taste which bordered upon the hypercritical, how loyal was he to the rights and dignities of the million ! — *Julia Ward Howe.*

Emerson was American in aspect, temperament, way of thinking, and feeling, — American, with an atmosphere of Oriental idealism ; American, so far as he belonged to any limited part of the universe. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Thank God for the sun, the moon, and Ralph Waldo Emerson. — *Theodore Parker.*

Search for his eloquence in his books, and you will perchance miss it ; but meanwhile you will find that it has kindled all your thoughts. — *Lowell.*

EMOTION.

Women are ever the dupes or the victims of their extreme sensitiveness. — *Balzac.*

Emotion has no value in the Christian system, save as it stands connected with right conduct as the cause of it. Emotion is the bud, not the flower, and never is it of value until it expands into a flower. — *Murray.*

Women are more susceptible to pain than to pleasure. — *Montaigne.*

Emotion, whether of ridicule, anger, or sorrow, — whether raised at a puppet-show, a funeral, or a battle, — is your grandest of levellers. The man who would be always superior should be always apathetic. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The feelings, like flowers and butterflies, last longer the later they are delayed. — *Richter.*

How many women are born too finely organized in sense and soul for the highway they must walk with feet unshod ! — *O. W. Holmes.*

Women endowed with remarkable sensibilities enjoy much ; but they also suffer much. — *Anna Cora Mowatt.*

At certain periods of life, we live years of emotion in a few weeks, and look back on those times as on great gaps between the old life and the new. — *Thackeray.*

All loving emotions, like plants, shoot up most rapidly in the tempestuous atmosphere of life. — *Richter.*

The heart that is soonest awake to the flowers is always the first to be touched by the thorns. — *Moore.*

In love we never think of moral qualities, and scarcely of intellectual ones. Temperament and manners alone, with beauty, excite love. — *Hazlitt.*

It is our kindest and tenderest emotion which we screen from the world. — *Richter.*

There are three orders of emotions, — those of pleasure, which refer to the senses ; those of harmony, which refer to the mind ; and those of happiness, which are the natural result of a union between harmony and pleasure. — *Chapone.*

The reason that women are so much more sociable than men is because they act more from the heart than the intellect. — *Lamartine.*

EMPLOYMENT.

Life will frequently languish, even in the hands of the busy, if they have not some employment subsidiary to that which forms their main pursuit. — *Blair.*

The great principle of human satisfaction is engagement. — *Paley.*

People cry out, and deplore the unremunerative employment of woman. The true want is the other way. Women really trained, and capable of good work, can command any wages or salaries. — *Gail Hamilton.*

Indolence is stagnation ; employment is life. — *Seneca.*

Employment, which Galen calls "Nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is justly considered the mother of misery. — *Robert Burton.*

The wise prove, and the foolish confess, by their conduct, that a life of employment is the only life worth leading. — *Palcy.*

The question of woman's work in its economic aspect is really one not so much now of woman's rights as of woman's mights. Pretty much anything she wants to do, a resolute girl may now do. — *R. Herbert Newton.*

The man who falls in love will find plenty of occupation. — *Ovid.*

Exert your talents, and distinguish yourself, and don't think of retiring from the world until the world will be sorry that you retire. I hate a fellow whom pride or cowardice or laziness drives into a corner, and who does nothing when he is there but sit and growl. Let him come out, as I do, and bark. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Women are in this respect more fortunate than men, that most of their employments are of such a nature that they can at the same time be thinking of quite different things. — *Wilhelm von Humboldt.*

Give us employment in place of ennui; for we must have one or the other. — *Mme. de Salm.*

Let us candidly confess our indebtedness to the needle. How many hours of sorrow has it softened, how many bitter irritations calmed, how many confused thoughts reduced to order, how many life-plans sketched in purple! — *Caroline H. Dall.*

The Devil does not tempt people whom he finds suitably employed. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Nothing can hide from me the conviction that an immortal soul needs for its sustenance something more than visiting, and gardening, and novel-reading, and crochet-needle, and the occasional manufacture of sponge-cake. — *T. W. Higginson.*

The rust rots the steel which use preserves. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

At present, the most valuable gift which can be bestowed on women is something to do which they can do well and worthily, and thereby maintain themselves. — *James A. Garfield.*

Indolence was begotten of a son; and his name was Misery. — *Franklin.*

A vast deal of human sympathy runs along the electric line of needlework, stretching from the throne to the wicker chair of the humble seamstress. — *Hawthorne.*

Thought and action are the redeeming features of our lives. — *Zimmermann.*

What kind of work would be done if Hercules took to spinning wool in safe places, while Omphales turned out to do battle with monsters, in his stead? What kind of men should we have as the result of the exchange? — *E. Lynn Linton.*

Don't let the Devil find thee idle. —

St. Jerome.

EMULATION.

Emulation is active virtue; envy is brooding malice. — *Ouida.*

Emulation even in the brutes is sensitively nervous. See the tremor of the thoroughbred racer before he starts. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Terror has its inspiration, as well as competition. — *Beaconsfield.*

Emulation and imitation are of twin birth. — *Charles Buxton.*

My heart laments that virtue cannot live out of the teeth of emulation. — *Shakespeare.*

It is no shame to follow the better precedent. — *Ben Jonson.*

Emulation is a noble and just passion, full of appreciation. — *Schiller.*

When emulation leads us to strive for self-elevation by merit alone, and not by belittling another, then it is one of the grandest possible incentives to action. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Envy, to which the ignoble mind's a slave, is emulation in the learned or brave. — *Pope.*

Emulation has been termed a spur to virtue, and assumes to be a spur of gold. But it is a spur composed of baser materials, and if tried in the furnace will be found to want that fixedness which is the characteristic of gold. He that pursues virtue, only to surpass others, is not far from wishing others less forward than himself; and he that rejoices too much at his own perfections will be too little grieved at the defects of other men. — *Colton.*

Emulation is a handsome passion; it is enterprising, but just withal. — *Jeremy Collier*.

Those fair ideas to my aid I'll call, and emulate my great original. — *Dryden*.

Unsuccessful emulation is too apt to sink into envy, which of all sins has not even the excuse to offer of temporary gratification. —

Sydney Dobell.

Emulation embalms the dead; envy, the vampire, blasts the living. — *Fuseli*.

Does the man live who has not felt this spur to action, in a more or less generous spirit? Emulation lives so near to envy that it is sometimes difficult to establish the boundary-lines.

Henry Giles.

An envious fever of pale and bloodless emulation. — *Shakspeare*.

ENDURANCE.

The bird that flutters least is longest on the wing. — *Couper*.

Endurance is patience concentrated. — *Carlyle*.

Still achieving, still pursuing, learn to labor and to wait. — *Longfellow*.

What wound did ever heal but by degrees? — *Shakspeare*.

The seal of suffering impressed upon our destiny announces in clear characters our high calling. — *De Gerando*.

Prolonged endurance tames the bold. — *Byron*.

To have all one's hair pulled at once does not hurt so much as to have a single hair pulled. — *Richter*.

Endurance is the crowning quality. — *Lowell*.

The little ever have suffered, and ever will suffer, for the follies of the great. — *La Fontaine*.

To endure is the first thing a child ought to learn, and that which he will have most need to know. — *Rousseau*.

Things may serve long, but not serve ever. — *Shakspeare*.

Endurance is the prerogative of woman, enabling the gentlest to suffer what would cause terror to manhood. — *Wieland*.

I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. —

Washington Irving.

Patience and time conquer all things. — *Cornelie*.

Through suffering and sorrow thou hast passed, to show us what a woman true can be. — *Lowell*.

Women are so gentle, so affectionate, so true in sorrow, so untired and untiring! but the leaf withers not sooner, and tropic light fades not more abruptly. — *Barry Cornwall*.

The burden becomes light that is shared by love. — *Ovid*.

Allowing everything that can be claimed for the superior patience and self-command of women, still the main solution of their enduring pain better than men is their having less physical sensibility. — *Moore*.

To the disgrace of men it is seen that there are women both more wise to judge what evil is expected, and more constant to bear it when it happens. — *Sir P. Sidney*.

The women of the poorer classes make sacrifices, and run risks, and bear privations, and exercise patience and kindness to a degree that the world never knows of, and would scarcely believe even if it did know. — *Samuel Smiles*.

ENEMIES.

A man who makes no enemies is never a positive force. — *Simon Cameron*.

It is from our enemies that we often gain excellent maxims, and are frequently surprised into reason by their mistakes. — *Thomas Paine*.

An enemy despised is the most dangerous of all enemies. — *Publius Syrus*.

It is the enemy whom we do not suspect who is the most dangerous. — *Rojas*.

It would be a rarity worth seeing could any one show us such a thing as a perfectly reconciled enemy. — *South*.

Did one but realize the value of an enemy he would purchase him with pure gold. — *Abbé de Raunci*.

I think oxen and wainropes cannot haul them together. — *Shakspeare*.

It has been truly said that there are no little enemies. — *Colton.*

A man's enemies have no power to harm him, if he is true to himself and loyal to God. — *John B. Gough.*

I have adopted the Roman sentiment, that it is more honorable to save a citizen than to kill an enemy. — *Dr. Johnson.*

A friend exaggerates a man's virtues; an enemy inflames his crimes. — *Addison.*

There is more danger in a reserved and silent friend than in a noisy and babbling enemy. — *L'Estrange.*

Discover the opinion of your enemies, which is commonly the truest; for they will give you no quarter, and allow nothing to complaisance. — *Dryden.*

Even our enemies may be turned to use; Shakspere calls them our outward consciences. — *Colton.*

One must be somebody in order to have enemies. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

ENERGY.

It is unreasonable for us to look for as great a degree of energy in a woman as in a man; energy is quite as much of a physical as a mental product. — *Voltaire.*

Energy and persistence conquer all things. — *Franklin.*

No conjunction can possibly occur, however fearful, however tremendous it may appear, from which a man by his own energy may not extricate himself, as a mariner by the rattling of his cannon can dissipate the impending waterspout. — *Beaconsfield.*

We should act with as much energy as those who expect everything from themselves; and we should pray with as much earnestness as those who expect everything from God. — *Colton.*

Women love energy and grand results. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The shortest and surest way to prove a work possible is strenuously to set about it; and no wonder if that proves it possible that for the most part makes it so. — *South.*

He who would do some great thing in this short life must apply himself to the work with such a concentration of his forces, as to idle spectators, who live only to amuse themselves, looks like insanity. — *John Foster.*

ENJOYMENT.

The less you can enjoy, the poorer, the scadder yourself; the more you can enjoy, the richer, the more vigorous. — *Lavater.*

They most enjoy the world who least admire. — *Young.*

Sleep, riches, and health are only truly enjoyed after they have been interrupted. — *Richter.*

Whatever advantage we snatch beyond the certain portion allotted us by Nature is like money spent before it is due, which at the time of regular payment will be missed and regretted. — *Dr. Johnson.*

He diffuses enjoyment who can enjoy much. — *Lavater.*

Pound St. Paul's Church into atoms, and consider any single atom; it is, to be sure, good for nothing: but put all these atoms together, and you have St. Paul's Church. So it is with human felicity, which is made up of many ingredients, each of which may be shown to be very insignificant. — *Dr. Johnson.*

ENNUI.

A French word for an English malady. — *Chatfield.*

Ennui is the rust of the mind born of idleness. It is unused tools that corrode. — *Mme. de Girardin.*

The curse of the great is ennui. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The gloomy and the resentful are always found among those who have nothing to do or who do nothing. — *Dr. Johnson.*

With much we surfeit; plenty makes us poor. — *Drayton.*

I am wrapped in dismal thinking. — *Shakspeare.*

You cannot give me an instance of any man who is permitted to lay out his own time contriving not to have tedious hours. — *Dr. Johnson.*

It is only those who never think at all, or else who have accustomed themselves to brood invariably on abstract ideas, that ever feel ennui.

Hazlitt.

A scholar has no ennui. — *Richter.*

The victims of ennui paralyze all the grosser feelings by excess, and torpify all the finer by disuse and inactivity. Disgusted with this world, and indifferent about another, they at last lay violent hands upon themselves, and assume no small credit for the *sang froid* with which they meet death. But, alas ! such beings can scarcely be said to die, for they have never truly lived. — *Colton.*

Ennui is an expressive word invented in France. — *Bancroft.*

I have also seen the world, and after long experience have discovered that ennui is our greatest enemy, and remunerative labor our most lasting friend. — *Moser.*

Ennui shortens life, and bereaves the day of its light. — *Emerson.*

ENTHUSIASM.

There is a melancholy which accompanies all enthusiasm. — *Shaftesbury.*

Enthusiasm is the fever of reason. — *Victor Hugo.*

Alas ! how enthusiasm decreases as experience increases ! — *Mme. Louise Colet.*

That youthful fervor, which is sometimes called enthusiasm, but which is a heat of imagination subsequently discovered to be inconsistent with the experience of actual life. — *Beaconsfield.*

The most enthusiastic man in a cause is rarely chosen as a leader. — *Arthur Helps.*

The fire of true enthusiasm is like the fires of Baku, which no water can ever quench, and which burn steadily on from night to day, and year to year, because their well-spring is eternal. — *Ouida.*

Enthusiasm is the intoxication of earnestness. — *Lamartine.*

Let us beware of losing our enthusiasms. Let us ever glory in something, and strive to retain our admiration for all that would ennoble, and our interest in all that would enrich and beautify our life. — *Phillips Brooks.*

Enthusiasm is that temper of the mind in which the imagination has got the better of the judgment. — *Warburton.*

You can do nothing effectually without enthusiasm. — *Guizot.*

Enthusiasm begets enthusiasm, eloquence produces conviction for the moment; but it is only by truth to Nature and the everlasting institutions of mankind that those abiding influences are won that enlarge from generation to generation. — *Lowell.*

Enthusiasts soon understand each other. — *Washington Irving.*

Enthusiasm is always connected with the senses. — *Kant.*

There is not a more melancholy object than a man who has his head turned with religious enthusiasm. — *Addison.*

Conscience is doubtless sufficient to conduct the coldest character into the road of virtue; but enthusiasm is to conscience what honor is to duty: there is in us a superfluity of soul, which it is sweet to consecrate to the beautiful when the good has been accomplished. — *Mme. de Staél.*

Ridicule has ever been the most powerful enemy of enthusiasm, and properly the only antagonist that can be opposed to it with success. — *Goldsmith.*

Enthusiasm is the breath of genius. — *Beaconsfield.*

When once enthusiasm has been turned into ridicule, everything is undone except money and power. — *Mme. de Staél.*

Enlist the interests of stern morality and religious enthusiasm in the cause of religious liberty, as in the times of the old Puritans, and they will be irresistible. — *Coleridge.*

Enthusiasm is a virtue rarely to be met with in seasons of calm, unruffled prosperity. — *Chalmers.*

The enthusiast has been compared to a man walking in a fog: everything immediately around him, or in contact with him, appears sufficiently clear and luminous; but beyond the little circle of which he himself is the centre, all is mist and error and confusion. — *Colton.*

Enthusiasm is an evil much less to be dreaded than superstition. Superstition is the disease of nations; enthusiasm that of individuals: the former grows inveterate by time; the latter is cured by it. — *Robert Hall.*

Enthusiasm is the leaping lightning, not to be measured by the horse power of the understanding. — *Emerson.*

It is impossible to combat enthusiasm with reason; for though it makes a show of resistance, it soon eludes the pressure, refers you to distinctions not to be understood, and feelings which it cannot explain. A man who would endeavor to fix an enthusiast by argument might as well attempt to spread quicksilver with his finger. — *Goldsmith.*

Every great and commanding movement in the annals of the world is the triumph of enthusiasm. — *Emerson.*

They wrong man greatly who say he is to be seduced by ease. Difficulty, abnegation, martyrdom, death, are the allurements that act on the heart of man. Kindle the inner genial life of him, you have a flame that burns up all lower considerations. Not happiness, but something higher; one sees this even in the frivolous classes, with their "point of honor" and the like. Not by flattering our appetites, — no, by awakening the heroic that slumbers in every heart can any religious gain follow. — *Carlyle.*

ENVY.

Stones and sticks are thrown only at fruit-bearing trees. — *Saadi.*

Envoy lurks at the bottom of the human heart, like a viper in its hole. — *Balzac.*

It was well said that envy keeps no holidays. — *Bacon.*

When we envy another, we make their virtue our vice. — *Boileau.*

Just so far as we are pleased at finding faults, are we displeased at finding perfection. — *Lavater.*

Envoy sets the stronger seal on desert; if he have no enemies, I should esteem his fortune most wretched. — *Ben Jonson.*

Men that make envy and crooked malice nourishment, dare bite the best. — *Shakspeare.*

Envoy feeds only on the living. — *Ovid.*

The Sicilian tyrants never devised a greater punishment than envy. — *Juvencus.*

We often glory in the most criminal passions; but the passion of envy is so shameful that we never dare to own it. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

An envious man waxeth lean with the fatness of his neighbors. — *Socrates.*

Save those who fill the highest stations, I know of none more unfortunate than those who envy them. — *Mme. de Mirintenon.*

Pining and sickening at another's joy. — *Ovid.*

There is but one man who can believe himself free from envy; and it is he who has never examined his own heart. — *Helvetius.*

Envoy, like flame, blackens that which is above it, and which it cannot reach. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

The praise of the envious is far less creditable than their censure: they praise only that which they can surpass, but that which surpasses them they censure. — *Colton.*

He who surpasses or subdues mankind must look down on the hate of those below. — *Byron.*

He that would live clear of envy must lay his finger on his mouth, and keep his hand out of the ink-pot. — *L'Estrange.*

Base envy withers at another's joy, and hates that excellence it cannot reach. — *Thomson.*

If we did but know how little some enjoy of the great things that they possess, there would not be much envy in the world. — *Young.*

To our betters we can reconcile ourselves, if you please, — respecting them sincerely, laughing at their jokes, making allowance for their stupidities, meekly suffering their insolence; but we can't pardon our equals going beyond us. — *Thackeray.*

Envoy lies between two beings equal in nature, though unequal in circumstances. —

Jeremy Collier.

When any person of really eminent virtue becomes the object of envy, the clamor and abuse by which he is assailed is but the sign and accompaniment of his success in doing service to the public. And if he is a truly wise man, he will take no more notice of it than the moon does of the howling of the dogs. Her only answer to them is to shine on. — *Whately.*

Though every friend be fled, lo, envy waits,
that lover of the dead ! — *Tickell*.

All envy is proportionate to desire. —

Dr. Johnson.

No metal can — no, not the hangman's axe —
bear half the keenness of thy sharp envy. —
Shakspeare.

For envy, to small minds, is flattery. — *Young*.

Envy not greatness ; for thou makest thereby
thyself the worse, and so the distance greater.
George Herbert.

No crime's so great as daring to excel. —
Churchill.

But, oh, what mighty magician can assuage
a woman's envy ! — *Granville*.

The envious man is in pain upon occasions
which ought to give him pleasure. The relish
of his life is inverted ; and the objects which
administer the highest satisfaction to those who
are exempt from this passion give the quickest
pangs to persons who are subject to it. — *Steele*.

There is not a passion so strongly rooted in
the human heart as envy. — *Sheridan*.

EQUALITY.

The Latin axiom tells us : "All men are equal
before the natural law." — *Horace Mann*.

Bliss is the same, in subject or in king. — *Pope*.

Spoons and skimmers you can be undistin-
guishably together ; but vases and statues re-
quire each a pedestal for itself. — *Emerson*.

Liberty and equality, — lovely and sacred
words ! — *Mazzini*.

Your worm is your only emperor for diet :
we fat all creatures else to fat us, and we fat
ourselves for maggots. Your fat king and your
lean beggar is but variable service, two dishes,
but to one table : that's the end. — *Shakspeare*.

Men are made by nature unequal. It is vain,
therefore, to treat them as if they were equal.
Froude.

The mind of the thinker and the student is
driven to admit, though it be awe-struck by
apparent injustice, that this inequality is the
work of God. Make all men equal to-day, and
God has so created them that they shall be all
unequal to-morrow. — *Anthony Trollope*.

Some must follow, and some command,
though all are made of clay ! — *Longfellow*.

As if the ray which travels from the sun
would reach me sooner than the man who
blacks my boots. — *Thackeray*.

Equality is no rule in Love's grammar. —

Beaumont and Fletcher.

For my part, it is not the mystery of the in-
carnation which I discover in religion, but the
mystery of social order, which associates with
heaven that idea of equality which prevents the
rich from destroying the poor. — *Napoleon I*.

When we leave this world, and are laid in
the earth, the prince walks as narrow a path as
the day-laborer. — *Cervantes*.

We are not all equal, nor can we be so. —
Goethe.

The tallest and the smallest among us are so
alike diminutive and pitifully base, it is a mean-
ness to calculate the difference. — *Thackeray*.

Mortals are equal ; their mask differs. —

Voltaire.

It is untrue that equality is a law of Nature.
Nature has no equality ; its sovereign law is sub-
ordination and dependence. — *Vauvenargues*.

It is a commonly observed fact, that the en-
slavement of women is invariably associated
with a low type of social life, and that, con-
versely, her elevation towards an equality with
man uniformly accompanies progress. —
Herbert Spencer.

A leveller has long ago been set down as a
ridiculous and chimerical being, who, if he
could finish his work to-day, would have to
begin it again to-morrow. — *Colton*.

Man cannot degrade woman without himself
falling into degradation ; he cannot elevate her
without at the same time elevating himself. —
Alexander Walker.

We are foolish, and without excuse foolish,
in speaking of the superiority of one sex to the
other, as if they could be compared in similar
things ! Each has what the other has not ;
each completes the other ; they are in nothing
alike ; and the happiness and perfection of both
depend on each asking and receiving from the
other what the other only can give. — *Ruskin*.

The circle of life is cut up into segments. All lines are equal if they are drawn from the centre and touch the circumference. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

The woman's cause is man's. They rise or sink together; dwarfed or godlike, bond or free, — if she be small, slight-natured, miserable, how shall men grow? — *Tennyson*.

Liberty, equality, and fraternity. —
The Motto of France.

All the religions known in the world are founded, so far as they relate to man or the unity of man, as being all of one degree. Whether in heaven or in hell, or in whatever state man may be supposed to exist hereafter, the good and the bad are the only distinctions.

Thomas Paine.

ERROR.

I would fain lay the erring soul of my fellow-man tenderly in His hand from whom it came. — *Longfellow*.

Error will slip through a crack, while truth will stick in a doorway. — *H. W. Shaw*.

There is in some minds a nucleus of error which attracts and assimilates everything to itself. — *Voltaire*.

Error soon passes away, unless upheld by restraint on thought. History tells us (and the lesson is invaluable) that the physical force which has put down free inquiry has been the main bulwark of the superstitions and illusions of past ages. — *Channing*.

Every error is truth abused. — *Bossuet*.

O Error, soon conceived, thou never comest unto a happy birth, but kill'st the mother that engendered thee. — *Shakspeare*.

A man's errors are what make him amiable. — *Goethe*.

The more secure we feel against our liability to any error to which, in fact, we are liable, the greater must be our danger of falling into it. — *Whately*.

The more readily we admit the possibility of our own cherished convictions being mixed with error, the more vital and helpful whatever is right in them will become; and no error is so conclusively fatal as the idea that God will not allow *us* to err, though he has allowed all other men to do so. — *Ruskin*.

In all, the errors precede the truths; and it is better they should. — *Horace Walpole*.

Error is frail. — *Zoroaster*.

Our follies and errors are the soiled steps to the Grecian temple of our perfection. — *Richter*.

Our understandings are always liable to error. Nature and certainty is very hard to come at; and infallibility is mere vanity and pretence. — *Marcus Antoninus*.

Weeds are omnipresent; errors are to be found in the heart of the most lovable. — *George Sand*.

He who only tastes his error will long dwell with it, will take delight in it as in a singular felicity; while he who drains it to the dregs will, if he be not crazy, find it to be what it is. — *Goethe*.

An error gracefully acknowledged is a victory won. — *Caroline L. Gascoigne*.

How full of error is the judgment of mankind! They wonder at results when they are ignorant of the reasons. — *Metastasio*.

There are some errors so sweet that we repent them only to bring them to memory. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

Error is always more busy than truth. — *Hoscar Ballou*.

Men are more apt to be mistaken in general than in particulars. — *Machiavelli*.

The blindness of bigotry, the madness of ambition, and the miscalculations of diplomacy seek their victims principally amongst the innocent and the unoffending. The cottage is sure to suffer for every error of the court, the cabinet, or the camp. When error sits in the seat of power and of authority, and is generated in high places, it may be compared to that torrent which originates indeed in the mountain, but commits its devastation in the vale. — *Colton*.

If the wise erred not, it would go hard with fools. — *George Herbert*.

ESTEEM.

Esteem all things that are good. — *Tibullus*.

There is no rapture in the love which is prompted by esteem; such affection is lasting, not passionate. — *Victor Hugo*.

Our esteem is apt to be given where we know the least. — *Michelct.*

Esteem incites friendship, but not love ; the former is the twin-brother of Reverence ; the latter is the child of Equality. — *Lamartine.*

To be loved, we should merit but little esteem ; all superiority incites awe and aversion. — *Helvetius.*

Many men and many women enjoy popular esteem, not because they are known, but because they are not. — *Chamfort.*

It is common to esteem most what is most unknown. — *Tacitus.*

Esteem is the harvest of a whole life spent in usefulness ; but reputation is often bestowed upon a chance action, and depends most on success. — *G. A. Sulu.*

We should esteem a person according to his actions, not his nationality. — *Varennes.*

Under the assumption of profound esteem, the flatterer wears an outward expression of fidelity, as foreign to his heart as a smile upon the face of the dead. — *E. L. Magoon.*

I will never pretend esteem for a man whose principles I detest. — *Gustavus III. of Sweden.*

As love without esteem is volatile and capricious, so esteem without love is languid and cold. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Esteem never makes ingrates. — *Rochefoucauld.*

We esteem in the world those who do not merit our esteem, and neglect persons of true worth ; but the world is like the ocean, — the pearl is in its depths, the seaweed swims. — *G. P. Morris.*

Prefer not the esteem of men to the approbation of God. — *Jortin.*

ETERNITY.

This narrow isthmus 'twixt two boundless seas. — *Moore.*

Eternity forbids thee to forget. — *Byron.*

Eternity doth wear upon her face the veil of time. They only see the veil, and thus they know not what they stand so near ! —

Alexander Smith.

Can eternity belong to me, poor pensioner on the bounties of an hour ? — *Young.*

Eternity, whose end no eye can reach. — *Milton.*

Consider and act with reference to the true ends of existence. This world is but the vestibule of an immortal life. Every action of our lives touches on some chord that will vibrate in eternity. — *Chapin.*

If people would but provide for eternity with the same solicitude and real care as they do for this life, they could not fail of heaven. — *Tillotson.*

All great men find eternity affirmed in the very promise of their faculties. — *Emerson.*

Eternity is a negative idea clothed with a positive name. It supposes in that to which it is applied a present existence, and is the negation of a beginning or of an end of that existence. — *Paley.*

All that live must die, passing through Nature to eternity. — *Shakspeare.*

Upon laying a weight in one of the scales, inscribed eternity, though I threw in that of time, prosperity, affliction, wealth, and poverty, which seemed very ponderous, they were not able to stir the opposite balance. — *Addison.*

Who can speak of eternity without a solecism, or think thereof without an ecstasy ? — *Sir T. Browne.*

'T is the divinity that stirs within us, 't is heaven itself that points out an hereafter, and intimates eternity to man. — *Addison.*

He that will often put eternity and the world before him, and who will dare to look steadfastly at both of them, will find that the more often he contemplates them, the former will grow greater, and the latter less. — *Colton.*

The youth of the soul is everlasting, and eternity is youth. — *Richter.*

Darkness, that here surrounds our purblind understanding, will vanish at the dawning of eternal day. — *Boyle.*

Eternity has no gray hairs ! The flowers fade, the heart withers, man grows old and dies, the world lies down in the sepulchre of ages, but time writes no wrinkles on the brow of eternity.

Bishop Heber.

Yet some there be, that by due steps aspire to lay their just hands on that golden key that opens the temple of eternity. — *Milton.*

Certainly the highest and dearest concerns of a temporal life are infinitely less valuable than those of an eternal; and consequently ought, without any demur at all, to be sacrificed to them, whenever they come in competition. — *South.*

Eternity invests every state, whether of bliss or of suffering, with a mysterious and awful importance, entirely its own. — *Robert Hall.*

If we stretch our thoughts as far as they can reach, eternity is still before us. — *J. Edmondson.*

If there remains an eternity to us after the short revolution of time we so swiftly run over here, 't is clear that all the happiness that can be imagined in this fleeting state is not valuable in respect of the future. — *Locke.*

ETHICS.

Ethics, as has been well said, are the finest fruits of humanity, but they are not its roots.

Miss Mulock.

The modern Gamaliel should teach ethics. Ethics is the science of human duty. Arithmetic tells man how to count his money; ethics how he should acquire it, whether by honesty or fraud. Geography is a map of the world; ethics is a beautiful map of duty. This ethics is not Christianity, it is not even religion; but it is the sister of religion, because the path of duty is in full harmony, as to quality and direction, with the path of God. — *Professor Swing.*

Ethics may be defined as the obligations of morality. — *Kossuth.*

ETIQUETTE.

Etiquette is the invention of wise men to keep fools at a distance. — *Steele.*

Trifles themselves are elegant in him. — *Pope.*

Etiquette is the ceremonial code of polite life, more voluminous and minute in each portion of society according to its rank. — *J. R. MacCulloch.*

Etiquette has no regard for moral qualities. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

O form! how oft dost thou with thy case, thy habit, wrench awe from fools, and tie the wiser souls to thy false seeming! — *Shakspeare.*

A moral, sensible, and well-bred man will not affront me; and no other can. — *Couper.*

What are these wondrous civilizing arts, this Roman polish, and this smooth behavior that render man thus tractable and tame? — *Addison.*

Starch makes the gentleman, etiquette the lady. — *Brummel.*

We show wisdom by a decent conformity to social etiquette; it is excess of neatness or display that creates dandyism in men, and coquetry in women. — *Robert Adam.*

EVENING.

At shut of evening flowers. — *Milton.*

The long day wanes; the slow moon climbs the deep. — *Tennyson.*

When day is done, and clouds are low, and flowers are honey-dew. — *George Croly.*

Dewy evening's soft and sacred lull. —

Paul H. Hayne.

Day, like a weary pilgrim, had reached the western gate of heaven, and Evening stooped down to unloose the latchets of his sandal shoon. — *Longfellow.*

Every evening brings us nearer God. —

Luther.

Twilight gray had in her sober livery all things clad. — *Milton.*

When at eve, at the bounding of the landscape, the heavens appear to recline so lowly upon the earth, imagination pictures beyond the horizon an asylum of hope, a native land of love; and Nature seems silently to repeat that man is immortal. — *Mme. de Staél.*

The evening is an emblem of autumn, and autumn an emblem of declining life. —

Joseph Guy.

Women have in their natures something akin to owls and fireflies. While men grow stupid and sleepy towards evening, they become brighter and more open-eyed, and show a propensity to flit and sparkle under the light of chandeliers. — *Abba Goold Woolson.*

How still the evening is, as hushed on purpose to grace harmony! — *Shakspeare.*

EVENTS.

What wonderful things are events! The least are of greater importance than the most sublime and comprehensive speculations. —

Beaconsfield.

We are always in the right; fate always in the wrong. — *La Fontaine.*

God gives to human passions, even when they seem to decide everything, only what is necessary to make them the instruments of his designs. Thus man works, but God directs. —

Fénelon.

Man reconciles himself to almost any event, however trying, if it happens in the ordinary course of Nature. It is the extraordinary alone that he rebels against. There is a moral idea associated with this feeling; for the extraordinary appears to be something like an injustice of Heaven. — *Humboldt.*

EVIDENCE.

One eye-witness is of more weight than ten hearsays. — *Plautus.*

Facts are stubborn things. — *Smollett.*

I do not know what arguments mean in reference to any expression of a thought. I delight in telling what I think; but if you ask me how I dare say so, or why it is so, I am the most helpless of men. — *Emerson.*

Some circumstantial evidence is very strong, as when you find a trout in the milk. — *Thoreau.*

It is not true that a man can believe or disbelieve what he will. But it is certain that an active desire to find any proposition true will unconsciously tend to that result, by dismissing importunate suggestions which run counter to the belief, and welcoming those which favor it. The psychological law, that we only see what interests us, and only assimilate what is adapted to our condition, causes the mind to select its evidence. — *G. H. Lewes.*

EVIL.

Evils, like poisons, have their uses, and there are diseases which no other remedy can reach. —

Thomas Paine.

An evil life is one kind of death. — *Ovid.*

The first lesson of history is the good of evil. — *Emerson.*

Evil into the mind of god or man may come and go, so unapproved, and leave no spot or blame behind. — *Milton.*

No evil is great if it is the last. — *Nepos.*

If there be no enemy, no fight; if no fight, no victory; if no victory, no crown. —

Savonarola.

Desperate evils generally make men safe. —

Seneca.

As sure as God is good, so surely there is no such thing as necessary evil. — *Southey.*

To escape from evil we must be made as far as possible like God; and the resemblance consists in becoming just and holy and wise. —

Plato.

Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word. —

Shakspeare.

If we will rightly estimate what we call good and evil, we shall find it lies much in comparison. — *Locke.*

There is nothing evil but what is within us; the rest is either natural or accidental. —

Sir P. Sidney.

Evil springs up, and flowers, and bears no seed, and feeds the green earth with its swift decay, leaving it richer for the growth of truth. — *Lowell.*

Not one false man but doth uncountable evil. — *Carlyle.*

Evil is in antagonism with the entire creation. —

Zschokke.

Evil, once manfully fronted, ceases to be evil; there is generous battle-hope in place of dead, passive misery; the evil itself has become a kind of good. — *Carlyle.*

An evil intention perverts the best actions, and makes them sins. — *Addison.*

Even in evil, that dark cloud which hangs over the creation, we discern rays of light and hope, and gradually come to see in suffering and temptation proofs and instruments of the sublimest purposes of wisdom and love. —

Channing.

This is the curse of every evil deed, that, propagating still, it brings forth evil. —

Coleridge.

Of the origin of evil no universal solution has been discovered. — *Paley*.

After some account of good, evil will be known by consequence, as being only a privation, or absence of good. — *South*.

There is some soul of goodness in things evil. — *Shakspeare*.

The aphorism "Whatever is, is right," would be as final as it is lazy, did it not include the troublesome consequence that nothing that ever was, was wrong. — *Charles Dickens*.

The fear of one evil often leads us into a worse. — *Boileau*.

Evil comes not amiss if it comes alone. — *Cervantes*.

Physical evils destroy themselves, or they destroy us. — *Rousseau*.

The truly virtuous do not easily credit evil that is told them of their neighbors; for if others may do amiss, then may these also speak amiss. Man is frail, and prone to evil, and therefore may soon fail in words. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

EXAGGERATION.

Love looks through a telescope; envy through a microscope. — *H. W. Shaw*.

We weaken what we exaggerate. — *La Harpe*.

Exaggeration misleads the credulous, and offends the perceptive. — *Eliza Cook*.

There would be few enterprises of great labor or hazard undertaken, if we had not the power of magnifying the advantages which we persuade ourselves to expect from them. — *Dr. Johnson*.

There is no greater sin than to be trop prononcé. — *Beaconsfield*.

Never believe extraordinary characters which you hear of people. Depend upon it, they are exaggerated. You do not see one man shoot a great deal higher than another. — *Dr. Johnson*.

EXAMPLE.

The best teachers of humanity are the lives of great men. — *C. H. Fowler*.

Children will imitate their fathers in their vices, seldom in their repentance. — *Spurgeon*.

What you learn from bad habits and in bad society, you will never forget, and it will be a lasting pang to you. — *John B. Gough*.

We can do more good by being good than in any other way. — *Lowland Hill*.

Example is contagious behavior. — *Charles Reade*.

We live in an age that hath more need of good example than precepts. — *George Herbert*.

I question if Epicurus and Hume have done mankind a greater disservice by the looseness of their doctrines than by the purity of their lives. Of such men we may more justly exclaim, than of Caesar, "Confound their virtues, they've undone the world!" — *Colton*.

Advice may be wrong, but examples prove themselves. — *H. W. Shaw*.

Is example nothing? It is everything. Example is the school of mankind, and they will learn at no other. — *Burke*.

A true life is at once interpreter and proof of the Gospel. — *Whittier*.

The common people do not judge of vice or virtue by morality or immorality, so much as by the stamp that is set upon it by men of figure. — *L'Estrange*.

Allured to brighter worlds and led the way. — *Goldsmitb*.

Thieves for their robbery have authority, when judges steal themselves. — *Shakspeare*.

When we see men of worth, we should think of becoming like them; when we see men of a contrary character, we should turn inward and examine ourselves. — *Confucius*.

Much more profitable and gracious is doctrine by example than by rule. — *Herbert Spencer*.

So work the honey-bees, — creatures that, by a rule in Nature, teach the art of order to a peopled kingdom. — *Shakspeare*.

Ill patterns are sure to be followed more than good rules. — *Locke*.

Example comes in by the eyes and ears, and slips insensibly into the heart, and so into the outward practice, by a kind of secret charm, transforming men's minds and manners into his own likeness. — *Waterland*.

The efficacy of good examples in the formation of public opinion is incalculable. Though men justify their conduct by reasons, and sometimes bring the very rules of virtue to the touchstone of abstraction, yet they principally act from example. — *Robert Hall.*

EXCELLENCE.

The variation of excellence among men is rather in degree than in kind. — *Bancroft.*

The more we sympathize with excellence, the more we go out of self, the more we love, the broader and deeper is our personality. — *Chapin.*

To excel is to live! — *Biranger.*

A noble life, crowned with heroic death, rises above and outlives the pride and pomp and glory of the mightiest empire of the earth. — *James A. Garfield.*

There is no excellence uncoupled with difficulties. — *Ovid.*

When a man appreciates only eating and sleeping, what excellence has he over the reptiles? — *Saadi.*

It is the witness still of excellency to put a strange face on his own perfection. — *Shakespeare.*

EXCESS.

As frost, raised to its utmost intensity, produces the sensation of fire, so any good quality, overwrought and pushed to excess, turns into its own contrary. — *William Matthews.*

Excess always carries its own retribution. — *Ouida.*

The excess of the voluptuary, like the austeries of the recluse, triumphs in the suffrage of perverted reason. — *Dr. Parr.*

Of what delights are we deprived by our excesses! — *Joubert.*

Most persons are disposed to expend more than they can afford, and to indulge more than they can endure. — *Mme. de Puiseux.*

All is wholesome in the absence of excess. — *Molière.*

A surfeit is the father of much fast; so every scope by the immoderate use turns to restraint. — *Shakespeare.*

O fleeting joys of Paradise, dear bought with lasting woes! — *Milton.*

We cannot employ the mind to advantage when we are filled with excessive food and drink. — *Cicero.*

The desire of power in excess caused the angels to fall; the desire of knowledge in excess caused man to fall; but in charity there is no excess, neither can angel or man come in danger by it. — *Bacon.*

The eye that gazes upon the sun sees not the orb it looks upon, confounded by the excess of its brightness. — *Metastasio.*

The greatest miracle that the Almighty could perform would be to make a bad man happy, even in heaven; he must unparadise that blessed place to accomplish it. In its primary signification, all vice — that is, all excess — brings its own punishment even here. — *Colton.*

Excessive liberty and excessive servitude are equally dangerous, and produce nearly the same effect. — *Zoroaster.*

Excess of power intoxicates. —

Mme. de Rémusat.

There can be no excess to love, none to knowledge, none to beauty, when these attributes are considered in the purest sense. —

Emerson.

Excess weakens the spirits. — *Confucius.*

There are none but men of strong passions capable of growing to greatness, none but such capable of meriting the public gratitude. —

Mirabeau.

The ass bears the load, but not the overload. —

Cervantes.

The body oppressed with excess bears down the mind, and depresses to the earth any portion of the divine spirit with which we are endowed. — *Horace.*

EXCITEMENT.

Excitement is the drunkenness of the spirits. Only calm waters reflect heaven in their bosom. — *Marguerite de Valois.*

Women of the world crave excitement. —

Chamfort.

Excitement is not enjoyment; in calmness lies true pleasure. The most precious wines are sipped, not bolted at a swallow. — *Victor Hugo.*

EXERCISE.

A man must often exercise or fast or take physic, or be sick. — *Sir W. Temple.*

Take a walk to refresh yourself with the open air, which inspired fresh doth exceedingly recreate the lungs, heart, and vital spirits. — *Harvey.*

You will never live to my age without you keep yourself in breath with exercise. —

Sir P. Sidney.

Let exercise alternate with rest. — *Pythagoras.*

Exercise is the chief source of improvement in all our faculties. — *Blair.*

Such is the constitution of man that labor may be said to be its own reward. —

Dr. Johnson.

Vigorous exercise will often fortify a feeble constitution. — *Mrs. Sigourney.*

Labor or exercise ferments the humors, casts them into their proper channels, throws off redundances, and helps Nature in those secret distributions without which the body cannot subsist in its vigor nor the soul act with cheerfulness. — *Addison.*

The wise for cure on exercise depend : God never made his work for man to mend. —

Dryden.

It is exercise alone that supports the spirits, and keeps the mind in vigor. — *Cicero.*

EXPECTATION.

Every beginning is cheerful ; the threshold is the place of expectation. — *Goethe.*

Expectation ends only in heaven. —

St. Kentijern.

Great expectations are better than a poor possession. — *Cervantes.*

'Tis expectation makes a blessing dear. Heaven were not heaven if we knew what it were. — *Suckling.*

To expect a requital of benefits bestowed may rather be counted usury than virtue. —

John Ellis.

He who will lose a present good for one in expectation hath some wit, but a small store of wisdom. — *Bias.*

We anticipate our own happiness, and eat out the heart and sweetness of worldly pleasures by delightful forethought of them. —

Tillotson.

To-day for thee, and to-morrow for me. —

Cervantes.

Those who live on expectation are sure to be disappointed. — *Joachim Murat.*

'Tis expectation makes a blessing dear. —

Pope.

Uncertainty and expectation are joys of life ; surely is an insipid thing ; and the overtaking and possessing of a wish discovers the folly of the chase. — *Congreve.*

EXPEDIENCY.

Expediency often silences justice. — *Seneca.*

Nothing but the right can ever be expedient, since that can never be true expediency which would sacrifice a great good to a less. —

Whately.

It is not expedient or wise to examine our friends too closely ; few persons are raised in our esteem by a close examination. —

Rochefoucauld.

Expediency is the science of exigencies. —

Kossuth.

Expediency is a law of Nature. The camel is a wonderful animal, but the desert made the camel. — *Beaconsfield.*

EXPERIENCE.

Experience is the name men give to their follies or their sorrows. — *Alfred de Musset.*

Years teach us more than books. — *Auerbach.*

Is there any one so wise as to learn by the experience of others ? — *Voltaire.*

The finest poetry was first experience. —

Emerson.

We gain justice, judgment, with years, or else years are in vain. — *Owen Meredith.*

Experience is a grindstone ; and it is lucky for us if we can get brightened by it, and not ground. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Experience is a keen knife, that hurts while it extracts the cataract that blinds. — *De Finod.*

What we gain by experience is not worth that we lose in illusion. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Experience is the extract of suffering. — *Arthur Helps.*

How often our waxen wings melt under the cruel fire of reality ! — *Mme. de Salin.*

Great men never require experience. — *Beaconsfield.*

It is the nature of experience to come to us only when too late for use. — *Mme. de Rieux.*

To have a true idea of man or of life, one must have stood himself on the brink of suicide, or on the door-sill of insanity, at least once. — *Taine.*

Experience is no more transferable in morals than in art. — *Froude.*

Experience unveils too late the snares laid for youth ; it is the white frost which discovers the spider's web when the flies are no longer there to be caught. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Experience is the only prophecy of wise men. — *Lamartine.*

Making all futures fruits of all the past. — *Edwin Arnold.*

That experience which does not make us better makes us worse. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

The experience of others adds to our knowledge, but not to our wisdom ; that is dearer bought. — *Hosea Ballou.*

The ever-burning lamp of accumulated wisdom. — *G. W. Curtis.*

Conflicts bring experience ; and experience brings that growth in grace which is not to be attained by any other means. — *Spurgeon.*

Experience teaches slowly, and at the cost of mistakes. — *Froude.*

Not only the individual experience slowly acquired, but the accumulated experience of the race, organized in language, condensed in instruments and axioms, and in what may be called the inherited intuitions, — these form the multiple unity which is expressed in the abstract term "experience." — *G. H. Lewes.*

What ! wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice ? — *Shakespeare.*

One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning. — *Lowell.*

Long-travelled in the ways of men. — *Young.*

What is every year of a wise man's life but a censure or critic on the past ? — *Pope.*

Experience is retrospect knowledge. — *Hosea Ballou.*

A sadder and a wiser man, he rose the morrow morn. — *Coleridge.*

Alas, could experience be bought for gold ! — *Mme. Deluzey.*

I know the past ; and thence I will assay to glean a warning for the future, so that man may profit by his errors, and derive experience from his folly. — *Shelley.*

History should be to the political economist a wellspring of experience and wisdom. — *Gibbon.*

Just as the tested and rugged virtue of the moral hero is worth more than the lovely, tender, untried innocence of the child, so is the massive strength of a soul that has conquered truth for itself worth more than the soft peach-bloom faith of a soul that takes truth on trust. — *F. E. Abbot.*

To Truth's house there is a single door, which is experience. — *Bayard Taylor.*

EXTRAVAGANCE.

Extravagance is its own destroyer. — *Zeno.*

If extravagance were a fault, it would not have a place in the festivals of the gods. — *Aristippus.*

He who is extravagant will quickly become poor ; and poverty will enforce dependence, and invite corruption. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Wisdom seldom consorts with extravagance. — *Mendemus.*

Profuseness is a cruel and crafty demon, that gradually involves her followers in dependence and debt ; that is, fetters them with irons that enter into their souls. — *Dr. Johnson.*

EXTREMES.

Extreme views are never just ; something always turns up which disturbs the calculations formed upon their data. — *Beaconsfield.*

A passionate woman's love is always overshadowed by her fear. — *George Eliot.*

Perfect reason avoids all extremes. — *Molière.*

Extremes touch : he who wants no favors from Fortune may be said to have obtained the very greatest that she can bestow, in realizing an independence which no changes can diminish. — *Chatfield.*

Men are as much blinded by the extremes of misery as by the extremes of prosperity. — *Burke.*

In everything the middle course is best ; all things in excess bring trouble. — *Plautus.*

We feel neither extreme heat nor extreme cold ; qualities that are in excess are so much at variance with our feelings that they are impalpable : we do not feel them, though we suffer from their effects. — *Pascal.*

Superlatives are diminutives, and weaken. — *Emerson.*

The blast that blows loudest is soon overblown. — *Smollett.*

Extremes are for us as if they were not, and as if we were not in regard to them ; they escape from us, or we from them. — *Pascal.*

Extremes are ever neighbors ; 'tis a step from one to the other. — *Sheridan Knowles.*

Extremes are dangerous : a middle estate is safest ; as a middle temper of the sea, between a still calm and a violent tempest, is most helpful to convey the mariner to his haven. — *Swinnock.*

Women see through Claude Lorraines. — *Emerson.*

Extremes, though contrary, have the like effect : extreme heat mortifies, like extreme cold ; extreme love breeds satiety, as well as extreme hatred. — *Chapman.*

There is danger in all extremes. — *James Ellis.*

That extremes beget extremes is an apothegm built on the most profound observation of the human mind ; and its truth is in nothing more apparent than in those moral phenomena perceptible when a nation, inspired by one common sentiment, rushes at once from despotism to liberty. — *Colton.*

Extremes are vicious, and proceed from men ; compensation is just, and proceeds from God. — *Bruyère.*

It is a hard but good law of fate, that as every evil, so every excessive power, wears itself out. — *Herder.*

Women go further in love than most men do, but men go further in friendship than women. — *Bruyère.*

Be not excessive; even love may be too violent. Anacreon tells us the flowers swim at the top of the bowl. — *Victor Hugo.*

EYES.

Eyes, meek as gentle Mercy's at the throne of heaven. — *Earl of Carlisle.*

Sweet, silent rhetoric of persuading eyes. — *Sir W. Davenant.*

Persuasive, yet denying eyes, all eloquent with language of their own. — *Locke.*

All the gazers on the skies read not in fair heaven's story expresser truth or truer glory than they might in her bright eyes. — *Ben Jonson.*

Such eyes as may have looked from heaven, but never were raised to it before. — *Moore.*

Her eyes are homes of silent prayer. — *Tennyson.*

Tell me, sweet eyes, from what divinest star did ye drink in your liquid melancholy ? — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

In woman's eye the unanswerable tear. — *Byron.*

Windows, white and azure-laced with blue of heaven's own tinct. — *Shakspeare.*

Where such radiant lights have shone, no wonder if her cheeks be grown sunburnt with lustre of their own. — *John Cleaveland.*

Eyes that displace the neighbor diamond, and outface that sunshine by their own sweet grace. — *Crushaw.*

What a curious workmanship is that of the eye, which is in the body, as the sun in the world ; set in the head as in a watch-tower, having the softest nerves for receiving the greater multitude of spirits necessary for the act of vision ! — *Charnock.*

Love, anger, pride, and avarice all visibly move in those little orbs. — *Addison.*

True eyes, too pure and too honest in aught to disguise the sweet soul shining through them. — *Owen Meredith.*

Eyes not down-dropped, nor over-bright, but fed with the clear-pointed flame of chastity. — *Tennyson.*

Her deep blue eyes smile constantly, as if they had by fitness won the secret of a happy dream she does not care to speak. — *Mrs. Browning.*

Love first learned in a lady's eye lives not alone immured in the brain. — *Shakspeare.*

Soul-deep eyes of darkest night. — *Joaquin Miller.*

As the bright sun gloriifies the sky, so is her face illumined with her eye. — *Shakspeare.*

Those eyes, soft and capricious as a cloudless sky, whose azure depth their color emulates, must needs be conversant with upward looks, — prayer's voiceless service. — *Wordsworth.*

This little member can behold the earth, and in a moment view things as high as heaven. — *Charnock.*

Speech is a laggard and a sloth; but the eyes shoot out electric fluid that condenses all the elements of sentiment and passion in one single emanation. — *Horace Smith.*

Women's glances express what they dare not speak. — *Alphonse Karr.*

An eye like Mars, to threaten or command. — *Shakspeare.*

Eyes so transparent that through them one sees the lucent soul. — *Théophile Gautier.*

Large eyes were admired in Greece, where they still prevail. They are the finest of all when they have the internal look, which is not common. The stag or antelope eye of the Orientals is beautiful and lamping, but is accused of looking skittish and indifferent. "The epithet of 'stag-eyed,'" says Lady Wortley Montagu, speaking of a Turkish love-song, "pleases me extremely; and I think it a very lively image of the fire and indifference in his mistress's eye." — *Leigh Hunt.*

I prize the soul that slumbers in a quiet eye. — *Eliza Cook.*

Her eyes, like marigolds, had sheathed their light, and, canopied in darkness, sweetly lay, till they might open to adorn the day. — *Shakspeare.*

His eyebrow dark, and eye of fire, showed spirit proud, and prompt to ire. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Women read each other at a single glance. — *Rivarol.*

The vista that shines through the eye to the heart. — *Moore.*

The eyes of a man are of no use without the observing power. Telescopes and microscopes are cunning contrivances, but they cannot see of themselves. — *Paxton Hood.*

Her eye in silence hath a speech which eye best understands. — *Southwell.*

Eyes of most unholy blue! — *Moore.*

Oh, love! for Sylvia let me gain the prize, and make my tongue victorious as her eyes. — *Pope.*

And eyes disclosed what eyes alone could tell. — *Dwight.*

From women's eyes this doctrine I derive: they sparkle still the right Promethean fire; they are the books, the arts, the academes, that show, contain, and nourish all the world. — *Shakspeare.*

The eyes are the windows of a woman's heart; you may enter that way! — *Eugene Sue.*

When a man speaks the truth in the spirit of truth, his eye is as clear as the heavens. When he has base ends, and speaks falsely, the eye is muddy, and sometimes askint. — *Emerson.*

There is no end of affection taken in at the eyes only. — *Steele.*

We lose in depth of expression when we go to inferior animals for comparisons with human beauty. Homer calls Juno ox-eyed; and the epithet suits well with the eyes of that goddess, because she may be supposed, with all her beauty, to want a certain humanity. Her large eyes look at you with a royal indifference. — *Leigh Hunt.*

"T is sweet to know there is an eye will mark our coming, and look brighter when we come.—

Byron.

Beneath her drooping lashes slept a world of eloquent meaning; passionate but pure, dreamy, subdued, but, oh, how beautiful! — *Mrs. Osgood.*

Beautiful eyes in the face of a handsome woman are like eloquence to speech.—

Bulwer-Lytton.

Stabbed with a white wench's black eye.—

Shakspeare.

Why has not man a microscopic eye? For this plain reason, — man is not a fly. — *Pope.*

We credit most our sight; one eye doth please our trust far more than ten ear witnesses. — *Herrick.*

For brilliancy, no gem compares with the eyes of a beautiful woman. — *Dr. J. V. C. Smith.*

Large, musing eyes, neither joyous nor sorry. —

Mrs. Browning.

The heart's hushed secret in the soft dark eye. — *L. E. Landon.*

Some eyes threaten like a loaded and levelled pistol, and others are as insulting as hissing or kicking; some have no more expression than blueberries, while others are as deep as a well which you can fall into. — *Emerson.*

A lamp is lit in woman's eye, that souls, else lost on earth, remember angels by. —

N. P. Willis.

In her eyes a thought grew sweeter and sweeter, deepening like the dawn, — a mystical forewarning. — *Aldrich.*

What a soul, twenty fathom deep, in her eyes! — *Leigh Hunt.*

Guns, swords, batteries, armies, and ships-of-war are set in motion by man for the subjugation of an enemy. Women bring conquerors to their feet with the magic of their eyes. —

Dr. J. V. C. Smith.

That fine part of our construction, the eye, seems as much the receptacle and seat of our passions as the mind itself; and at least it is the outward portal to introduce them to the house within, or rather the common thoroughfare to let our affections pass in and out. —

Addison.

Why was the sight to such a tender ball as the eye confined, so obvious and so easy to be quenched, and not, as feeling, through all parts diffused, that she might look at will through every pore? — *Milton.*

Her blue eyes sought the west afar, for lovers love the western star. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

The eyes have one language everywhere. —

George Herbert.

A woman with a hazel eye never elopes from her husband, never chats scandal, never finds fault, never talks too much nor too little, — always is an entertaining, intellectual, agreeable, and lovely creature. — *Frederic Saunders.*

A withered hermit, fivescore winters worn, might shake off fifty, looking in her eye. —

Shakspeare.

Glances are the first billets-doux of love. —

Ninon de Lencllos.

Thou tell'st me there is murder in my eye: 't is pretty, sure, and very probable that eyes — that are the frailest and softest things, who shut their coward gates on atomies — should be called tyrants, butchers, murderers! —

Shakspeare.

Ladies whose bright eyes rain influence. —

Milton.

Eyes and ears, two trade pilots 'twixt the dangerous shores of will and judgment. —

Shakspeare.

It is wonderful indeed to consider how many objects the eye is fitted to take in at once, and successively in an instant, and at the same time to make a judgment of their position, figure, and color. It watches against our dangers, guides our steps, and lets in all the visible objects, whose beauty and variety instruct and delight. — *Steele.*

A heaven of dreams in her large lotus eyes, darkly divine. — *Gerald Massey.*

If the eye were so acute as to rival the finest microscope, and to discern the smallest hair upon the leg of a gnat, it would be a curse, and not a blessing to us: it would make all things appear rugged and deformed; the most finely polished crystal would be uneven and rough; the sight of our own selves would affright us; the smoothest skin would be beset all over with rugged scales and bristly hair. — *Bentley.*

F.

FABLE.

As we are poetical in our natures, so we delight in fable. — *Hazlitt.*

Fables take off from the severity of instruction, and enforce it at the same time that they conceal it. — *Addison.*

A certain class of novels may with propriety be called fables. — *Whately.*

Willmott has very tersely said that embellished truths are the illuminated alphabet of larger children. — *Horace Mann.*

Fiction or fable allures to instruction. — *Franklin.*

There should always be some foundation of fact for the most airy fabric; and pure invention is but the talent of a deceiver. — *Byron.*

History is but a fable agreed upon. — *Napoleon I.*

All the fairy tales of Aladdin, or the invisible Gyges, or the talisman that opens kings' palaces, or the enchanted halls underground or in the sea, are only fictions to indicate the one miracle of intellectual enlargement. — *Emerson.*

Fairy tales are made out of the dreams of the poor. — *Lowell.*

The difference between a parable and an apostrophe is that the former, being drawn from human life, requires probability in the narration, whereas the apostrophe, being taken from inanimate things or the inferior animals, is not confined strictly to probability. The fables of Aesop are apologetics. — *Fleming.*

FACE.

The countenance is more eloquent than the tongue. — *Lavater.*

A beloved face cannot grow ugly, because, not flesh and complexion, but expression, created love. — *Richter.*

Thy face the index of a feeling mind. — *Crabbe.*

There is no art to find the mind's construction in the face. — *Shakspeare.*

True beauty is in the mind; and the expression of the features depends more upon the moral nature than most persons are accustomed to think. — *Frederic Saunders.*

Oh that deceit should dwell in such a gorgeous palace! — *Shakspeare.*

The countenance is the portrait of the soul. — *Cicero.*

A face that had a story to tell. How different faces are in this particular! Some of them speak not: they are books in which not a line is written, save perhaps a date. — *Longfellow.*

A sweet expression is the highest type of female loveliness. — *Dr. J. V. C. Smith.*

The tartness of his face scours ripe grapes. — *Shakspeare.*

The face of a woman; whatever be the force or extent of her mind, whatever be the importance of the object she pursues, is always an obstacle or a reason in the story of her life. — *Mme. de Staël.*

Her cheeks like apples which the sun had reddied. — *Spenser.*

Fire burns only when we are near it; but a beautiful face burns and inflames, though at a distance. — *Xenophon.*

Demons in act, but gods at least in face. — *Byron.*

A girl of eighteen imagines the feelings behind the face that has moved her with its sympathetic youth as easily as primitive people imagined the humors of the gods in fair weather. What is she to believe in if not in this vision woven from within? — *George Eliot.*

In youth, the artless index of the mind. — *Horace Mann.*

Now and then one sees a face which has kept its smile pure and undefiled. It is a woman's face usually; often a face which has trace of great sorrow all over it, till the smile breaks. Such a smile transfigures: such a smile, if the artful but knew it, is the greatest weapon a face can have. — *Helen Hunt.*

The loveliest faces are to be seen by moonlight, when one sees half with the eye and half with the fancy. — *Borée*.

A face without a heart. — *Shakspeare*.

Alas, how few of Nature's faces there are to gladden us with their beauty! — *Dickens*.

A face like nestling luxury of flowers. — *Gerald Massey*.

What furniture can give such finish to a room as a tender woman's face? And is there any harmony of tints that has such stirring of delight as the sweet modulation of her voice? —

George Eliot.

The worst of faces still is human. — *Lavater*.

The mind, the music breathing from her face. — *Byron*.

Trust not too much to an enchanting face. — *Virgil*.

There are women who do not let their husbands see their faces until they are married. Not to keep you in suspense, I mean that part of the sex who paint. — *Steele*.

A heaven of dreams in her large lotus eyes, darkly divine. — *Gerald Massey*.

Where the mouth is sweet and the eyes intelligent, there is always the look of beauty, with a right heart. — *Leigh Hunt*.

God has given you one face, and you make yourselves another. — *Shakspeare*.

Some women's faces are, in their brightness, a prophecy; and some, in their sadness, a history. — *Dickens*.

A February face, so full of frost, of storm and cloudiness. — *Shakspeare*.

Quite the ugliest face I ever saw was that of a woman whom the world called beautiful. Through its silver veil the evil and ungentle passions looked out, hideous and hateful. On the other hand, there are faces which the multitude, at first glance, pronounce homely, unattractive, and such as "Nature fashions by the gross," which I always recognize with a warm heart-thrill. Not for the world would I have one feature changed; they please me as they are; they are hallowed by kind memories, and are beautiful through their associations. —

Whittier.

The women pardoned all except her face. — *Byron*.

Though men can cover crimes with bold, stern looks, poor women's faces are their own faults' books. — *Shakspeare*.

There are faces so fluid with expression, so flushed and rippled by the play of thought, that we can hardly find what the mere features really are. When the delicious beauty of lineament loses its power, it is because a more delicious beauty has appeared, that an interior and durable form has been disclosed. — *Emerson*.

Features, the great soul's apparent seat. — *Bryant*.

Nature has laid out all her art in beautifying the face. She has touched it with vermillion, planted in it a double row of ivory, made it the seat of smiles and blushes, lighted it up and enlivened it with the brightness of the eyes, hung it on each side with curious organs of sense, given it airs and graces that cannot be described, and surrounded it with such a flowing shade of hair as sets all its beauties in the most agreeable light. — *Addison*.

FACT.

There is nothing I know of so sublime as a fact. — *George Canning*.

In matters of fact, they say there is some credit to be given to the testimony of men, but not in matters of judgment. — *Hooker*.

Some people have a peculiar faculty for denying facts. — *G. D. Prentice*.

Every fact that is learned becomes a key to other facts. — *E. L. Youmans*.

It is a fact that before we begin to think, we seem to know everything; while, when we set about thinking in earnest, we seem to know nothing. — *Chatfield*.

Facts are plain spoken; hopes and figures are its aversion. — *Addison*.

Failure.

Wherever there is failure, there is some giddiness, some superstition about luck, some step omitted, which Nature never pardons. — *Emerson*.

Failure is more frequently from want of energy than want of capital. — *Daniel Webster*.

What is failure except feebleness? And what is it to miss one's mark except to aim widely and weakly? — *Ouida.*

He only is exempt from failures who makes no effort. — *Whately.*

Failures always overtake those who have the power to do, without the will to act, and who need that essential quality in life, energy. — *James Ellis.*

A first failure is often a blessing. —

A. L. Brown.

Half the failures in life come from pulling one's horse when he is leaping. — *Thomas Hood.*

It is the empiric who never fails. — *Willmott.*

Every failure is a step to success; every detection of what is false directs us toward what is true; every trial exhausts some tempting form of error. Not only so, but scarcely any attempt is entirely a failure; scarcely any theory, the result of steady thought, is altogether false; no tempting form of error is without some latent charm derived from truth. — *Whewell.*

Screw your courage to the sticking-place, and we'll not fail. — *Shakspeare.*

Albeit failure in any cause produces a correspondent misery in the soul, yet it is, in a sense, the highway to success, inasmuch as every discovery of what is false leads us to seek earnestly after what is true, and every fresh experience points out some form of error which we shall afterward carefully eschew. — *Keats.*

E'en his failings leaned to virtue's side. — *Goldsmith.*

FAIRIES.

Be secret and discreet; the fairy favors are lost when not concealed. — *Dryden.*

Fairies use flowers for their character. — *Shakspeare.*

On the tawny sands and shelves trip the pert fairies and the dapper elves. — *Milton.*

Moonshine revellers. — *Shakspeare.*

Their little minim forms arrayed in all the tricksy pomp of fairy pride. — *Drake.*

To pass their lives on fountains and on flowers, and never know the weight of human hours. — *Byron.*

The maskers come late, and I think will stay, like fairies, till the cock crow them away. — *Donne.*

In this state she gallops, night by night, o'er ladies' lips, who straight on kisses dream. — *Shakspeare.*

There haply by the ruddy damsel seen, or shepherd boy, they feately foot the green. — *Tickett.*

FAITH.

There are no tricks in plain and simple faith. — *Shakspeare.*

Faith creates the virtues in which it believes. — *Mme. de Sévigné.*

No cloud can overshadow a true Christian but his faith will discern a rainbow in it. — *Bishop Horne.*

All I have seen teaches me to trust the Creator for all I have not seen. — *Emerson.*

Faith lights us through the dark to Deity. — *Sir W. Davenant.*

If reason justly contradicts an article, it is not of the household of faith. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

I wonder many times that ever a child of God should have a sad heart, considering what the Lord is preparing for him. — *Rutherford.*

None live so easily, so pleasantly, as those that live by faith. — *Matthew Henry.*

Faith draws the poison from every grief, takes the sting from every loss, and quenches the fire of every pain; and only Faith can do it. — *J. G. Holland.*

Pin thy faith to no man's sleeve. Hast thou not two eyes of thy own? — *Carlyle.*

Faith is an humble, self-denying grace; it makes the Christian nothing in himself, and all in God. — *Leighton.*

Systems exercise the mind; but faith enlightens and guides it. — *Voltaire.*

Those who have obtained the farthest insight into Nature have been, in all ages, firm believers in God. — *Whewell.*

He wears his faith but as the fashion of his hat; it ever changes with the next block. — *Shakspeare.*

Faith is necessary to explain anything, and to reconcile the foreknowledge of God with human evil. — *Wordsworth.*

When faith is lost, when honor dies, the man is dead. — *Whittier.*

The person who has a firm trust in the Supreme Being is powerful in his power, wise by his wisdom, happy by his happiness. — *Addison.*

Youth without faith is a day without sun. — *Ouidia.*

Faith always implies the disbelief of a lesser fact in favor of a greater. — *O. W. Holmes.*

In comparison of these divine writers, the noblest wits of the heathen world are low and dull. — *Feeton.*

The highest historical probability can be adduced in support of the proposition that, if it were possible to annihilate the Bible, and with it all its influences, we should destroy with it the whole spiritual system of the moral world. — *Edward Everett.*

It was Lazarus' faith, not his poverty, which brought him into Abraham's bosom. — *Trench.*

The only faith that wears well and holds its color in all weathers is that which is woven of conviction, and set with the sharp mordant of experience. — *Lowell.*

Faith believes the revelations of God; hope expects his promises; charity loves his excellencies and mercies. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

There is no more faith in thee than in a stewed prune. — *Shakspeare.*

Faith in God, faith in man, faith in work: this is the short formula in which we may sum up the teachings of the founders of New England, — a creed ample enough for this life and the next. — *Lowell.*

A little mind often sees the unbelief without seeing the belief of large ones. — *O. W. Holmes.*

On argument alone my faith is built. — *Young.*

Flatter not thyself in thy faith to God, if thou wantest charity for thy neighbor; and think not thou hast charity for thy neighbor if thou wantest faith to God. Where they are not both together, they are both wanting; they are both dead if once divided. — *Quarles.*

Let none henceforth seek needless cause to approve the faith they own; when earnestly they seek such proof, conclude they then begin to fail. — *Milton.*

His faith, perhaps, in some nice tenets might be wrong; his life, I'm sure, was in the right. — *Cowley.*

Which to believe of her must be a faith that reason without miracle shall never plant in me. — *Shakspeare.*

The faith to which the Scriptures attach such momentous consequences and ascribe such glorious exploits is a practical habit, which, like every other, is strengthened and increased by continual exercise. — *Robert Hall.*

For mysterious things of faith, rely on the proponent, Heaven's authority. — *Dryden.*

Among the faithless faithful only he. — *Milton.*

That faith which is required of us is then perfect when it produces in us a fiduciary assent to whatever the Gospel has revealed. — *William Wake.*

It is sufficiently humiliating to our nature to reflect that our knowledge is but as the rivulet, our ignorance as the sea. On points of the highest interest, the moment we quit the light of revelation we shall find that Platonism itself is intimately connected with Pyrrhonism, and the deepest inquiry with the darkest doubt. — *Colton.*

Life grows dark as we go on, till only one clear light is left shining on it, and that is faith. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Now God be praised, that to believing souls gives light in darkness, comfort in despair. — *Shakspeare.*

I'll ne'er distrust my God for cloth and bread while lilies flourish and the raven's fed. — *Quarles.*

There are three means of believing, — by inspiration, by reason, and by custom. Christianity, which is the only rational institution, does yet admit none for its sons who do not believe by inspiration. Nor does it injure reason or custom, or debar them of their proper force; on the contrary, it directs us to open our minds by the proofs of the former, and to confirm our minds by the authority of the latter. — *Pascal.*

In affairs of this world men are saved, not by faith, but by the want of it. — *Fielding*.

Not that God doth require nothing unto happiness at the hands of men saving only a naked belief, but that without belief all other things are as nothing. — *Hooker*.

Faith loves to lean on Time's destroying arm. — *O. W. Holmes*.

Faith must be not only living, but lively too; it must be brightened and stirred up by a particular exercise of those virtues specifically requisite to a due performance of duty. — *South*.

All the scholastic scaffolding falls, as a ruined edifice, before one single word, — *faith*. — *Napoleon I.*

A lively faith will bear aloft the mind, and leave the luggage of good works behind. — *Dryden*.

Christians are directed to have faith in Christ, as the effectual means of obtaining the change they desire. — *Franklin*.

Faith is deferential incredulity. — *Voltaire*.

We cannot live on probabilities. The faith in which we can live bravely and die in peace must be a certainty, so far as it professes to be a faith at all, or it is nothing. — *Froude*.

Oh, welcome, pure-eyed Faith, white-handed Hope, thou hovering angel, girt with golden wings! — *Milton*.

The childlike faith that asks not sight, waits not for wonder or for sign, believes, because it loves, aright, shall see things greater, things divine. — *Keble*.

A maxim in law has more weight in the world than an article of faith. — *Swift*.

The Americans have no faith, they rely on the power of a dollar; they are deaf to sentiment. — *Emerson*.

Faith makes the discords of the present the harmonies of the future. — *Robert Collyer*.

When my reason is astoat, my faith cannot long remain in suspense, and I believe in God as firmly as in any other truth whatever; in short, a thousand motives draw me to the consolatory side, and add the weight of hope to the equilibrium of reason. — *Rousseau*.

Faith builds a bridge across the gulf of death, to break the shock which Nature cannot shun, and lands thought smoothly on the farther shore. — *Young*.

No soul is desolate as long as there is a human being for whom it can feel trust and reverence. — *George Eliot*.

The great desire of this age is for a doctrine which may serve to condense our knowledge, guide our researches, and shape our lives, so that conduct may really be the consequence of belief. — *G. H. Lewes*.

Faith is the continuation of reason. —

William Adams.

If you have any faith, give me, for Heaven's sake, a share of it! Your doubts you may keep to yourself, for I have a plenty of my own. — *Goethe*.

Faith converses with the angels, and antedates the hymns of glory. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

Men seldom think deeply on subjects in which they have no choice of opinion; they are fearful of encountering obstacles to their faith, — as in religion, — and so are content with the surface. — *Sheridan*.

FALSEHOOD.

The crime of cowards. — *Dr. Johnson*.

False as the adulterate promises of favorites in power when poor men court them. — *Otway*.

False as stairs of sand. — *Shakspeare*.

Nothing can show a greater depravity of understanding than to delight in the show when the reality is wanting. — *Dr. Johnson*.

None speak false when there are none to hear. — *Beattie*.

Start a lie and a truth together, like hare and hound: the lie will run fast and smooth, and no man will ever turn it aside; but at the truth most hands will fling a stone, and so hinder it for sport's sake, if they can. — *Ouida*.

False as the fowler's artful snare. — *Smollett*.

No one is a more dangerous enemy to all that is sweet and good in human life than the one who lends to impurity the sanction of splendid talents. — *Wendell Phillips*.

Falsehoods which we spurn to-day were the truths of long ago. — *Whittier.*

Round dealing is the honor of man's nature; and a mixture of falsehood is like alloy in gold and silver, which may make the metal work the better, but it embaseth it. — *Bacon.*

Falsehood, like the dry-rot, flourishes the more in proportion as air and light are excluded. — *Whately.*

Where fraud and falsehood invade society, the band presently breaks. — *South.*

The first great requisite is absolute sincerity. Falsehood and disguise are miseries and misery-makers. — *Coleridge.*

Falsehood is cowardice. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Figures themselves, in their symmetrical and inexorable order, have their mistakes like words and speeches. An hour of pleasure and an hour of pain are alike only on the dial in their numerical arrangement. Outside the dial they lie sixty times. — *Mery.*

Such is the face of falsehood, such the sight of foul Duessa, when her borrowed light is laid away, and counterfesane known. — *Spenser.*

The dull flat falsehood serves for policy, and in the cunning, truth's itself a lie. — *Pope.*

If an ingenuous detestation of falsehood be but carefully and early instilled, that is the true and genuine method to obviate dishonesty. — *Locke.*

There is no such thing as white lies: a lie is as black as a coal-pit, and twice as foul. — *Beecher.*

It is more from carelessness about the truth than from intentional lying, that there is so much falsehood in the world. — *Dr. Johnson.*

False modesty is the most decent of all falsehoods. — *Chamfort.*

Whatever convenience may be thought to be in falsehood and dissimulation, it is soon over; but the inconvenience of it is perpetual, because it brings a man under everlasting jealousy and suspicion, so that he is not believed when he speaks the truth, nor trusted when perhaps he means honestly. — *Tillotson.*

Your bait of falsehood takes this carp of truth. — *Shakspeare.*

He seemed for dignity composed and high exploit; but all was false and hollow. — *Milton.*

A liar would be brave toward God, while he is a coward toward men; for a lie faces God, and shrinks from man. — *Montaigne.*

For my part, if a lie may do thee grace, I'll gild it with the happiest terms I have. — *Shakspeare.*

There is often seen this anomaly in women, especially in those of childish natures, — that they possess at once great promptness and unskillfulness in falsehood. — *Daudet.*

To lapse in fulness is sorer than to lie for need; and falsehood is worse in kings than beggars. — *Shakspeare.*

Let a man be ne'er so wise, he may be caught with sober lies. — *Swift.*

Falsehood is fire in stubble. — *Coleridge.*

Falsehood and fraud shoot up in every soil, the product of all climes. — *Addison.*

Dissimulation is but a faint kind of policy or wisdom; for it asketh a strong wit and a strong heart to know when to tell truth, and to do it. — *Bacon.*

For no falsehood can endure touch of celestial temper, but returns of force to its own likeness. — *Milton.*

Past all shame, so past all truth. — *Shakspeare.*

To be true is manly, chivalrous, Christian; to be false is mean, cowardly, devilish. — *C Carlyle.*

Falsehood, like a drawing in perspective, will not bear to be examined in every point of view, because it is a good imitation of truth, as a perspective is of the reality, only in one. But truth, like that reality of which the perspective is the representation, will bear to be scrutinized in all points of view, and though examined under every situation, is one and the same. — *Colton.*

As for you, say what you can, my false o'erweighs your true. — *Shakspeare.*

So the false spider, when her nets are spread,
Deep ambushed in her silent den does lie. —

Dryden.

Every breach of veracity indicates some latent vice or some criminal intention, which the individual is ashamed to avow. — *Dugald Stewart.*

False people are prone to quarrel. — *Seneca.*

He who is false to his fellow-man is also false to his Maker. — *Stahl.*

When a man has once forfeited the reputation of his integrity, he is set fast, and nothing will then serve his turn, neither truth nor falsehood. — *Tillotson.*

It is far better to be deceived than undeceived by those whom we tenderly love. —

Rochefoucauld.

What thou wouldst highly, that wouldst thou holily; wouldst not play false, and yet wouldst wrongly win. — *Shakspeare.*

False-dealing travels a short road, and surely detected. — *William Penn.*

False men are not to be taken into confidence, nor timid men into a post that requires resolution. — *L'Estrange.*

FAME.

If you would not be forgotten as soon as you are dead, either write things worth reading or do things worth writing. — *Franklin.*

One Cæsar lives, — a thousand are forgot! —

Young.

Fame and admiration weigh not a feather in the scale against friendship and love, for the heart languishes all the same. — *George Sand.*

Fame has eagle wings, and yet she mounts not so high as man's desires. — *Beaconsfield.*

A woman's fame is the tomb of her happiness. —

L. E. Landon.

Money will buy money's worth; but the thing men call fame, what is it? — *Carlyle.*

The triumphs of the warrior are bounded by the narrow theatre of his own age, but those of a Scott or a Shakspeare will be renewed with greater lustre in ages yet unborn, when the victorious chieftain shall be forgotten, or shall live only in the song of the minstrel and the page of the chronicler. — *Prescott.*

An enduring fame is one stamped by the judgment of the future, — that future which dispels illusions, and smashes idols into dust. —

Gladstone.

Fame can never make us lie down contentedly on a death-bed. — *Pope.*

The temple of fame stands upon the grave; the flame that burns upon its altars is kindled from the ashes of dead men. — *Hazlitt.*

How idle a boast, after all, is the immortality of a name! — *Washington Irving.*

Song forbids victorious deeds to die. —

Schiller.

No true and permanent fame can be founded, except in labors which promote the happiness of mankind. — *Charles Sumner.*

It is not without reason that fame is awarded only after death. The cloud-dust of notoriety which follows and envelops the men who drive with the wind bewilders contemporary judgment. — *Lowell.*

To many fame comes too late. — *Camoens.*

None of the projects or designs which exercise the mind of man are equally subject to obstructions and disappointments with the pursuit of fame. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The highest greatness, surviving time and stone, is that which proceeds from the soul of man. — *Charles Sumner.*

Write your name in kindness, love, and mercy on the hearts of the thousands you come in contact with, year by year, and you will never be forgotten. — *Chalmers.*

Fame! that common crier. — *J. Q. Adams.*

If a man do not erect in this age his own tomb ere he dies, he shall live no longer in monument than the bell rings and the widow weeps. — *Shakespeare.*

In fame's temple there is always a niche to be found for rich dunces, importunate scoundrels, or successful butchers of the human race.

Zimmermann.

As to being known much by sight, and being pointed at, I cannot comprehend the honor that lies in that. Whatever it be, every mountebank has it more than the best doctor. — *Cowley.*

The love of fame is a passion natural and universal, which no man, however high or mean, however wise or ignorant, was yet able to despise. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Fame is but the breath of the people, and that often unwholesome. — *Rousseau.*

The greatest can but blaze and pass away. — *Pope.*

When Fame stands by us all alone, she is an angel clad in light and strength; but when Love touches her she drops her sword, and fades away, ghostlike and ashamed. — *Ovid.*

Celebrity sells dearly what we think she gives. — *Emile Souvestre.*

A philosopher is a fool who torments himself while he is alive to be talked about when he is dead. — *D'Alembert.*

Many have lived on a pedestal who will never have a statue when dead. — *Béranger.*

The desire of posthumous fame and the dread of posthumous reproach and execration are feelings from the influence of which scarcely any man is perfectly free, and which in many men are powerful and constant motives of action. — *Macaulay.*

I hope the day will never arrive when I shall neither be the object of calumny nor ridicule, for then I shall be neglected and forgotten. — *Dr. Johnson.*

None despise fame more heartily than those who have no possible claim to it. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Fame, as a river, is narrowest where it is bred, and broadest afar off; so exemplary writers depend not upon the gratitude of the world. — *Sir W. Davenant.*

No one would ever meet death in defence of his country without the hope of immortality. — *Cicero.*

Fame in itself is a real good, if we may believe Cicero, who was perhaps too fond of it. — *Dryden.*

Fame has no necessary conjunction with praise; it may exist without the breath of a word: it is a recognition of excellence which must be felt, but need not be spoken. Even the envious must feel it, — feel it, and hate in silence. — *Washington Allston.*

Fame must necessarily be the portion of but few. — *Robert Hall.*

He lives in fame, and died in virtue's cause. — *Shakspeare.*

Even the best things are not equal to their fame. — *Thoreau.*

She comes unlooked for if she comes at all. — *Pope.*

Many actions calculated to procure fame are not conducive to ultimate happiness. — *Addison.*

It is more reasonable to wish for reputation while it may be enjoyed, as Anacreon calls upon his companions to give him for present use the wine and garlands which they propose to bestow upon his tomb. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Fame, impatient of extremes, decays not more by envy than excess of praise. — *Pope.*

Deathless laurel is the victor's due. — *Dryden.*

Who strive to grasp it, as they touch, destroy. — *Young.*

Fame is the thirst of youth. — *Byron.*

How has a little wit, a little genius, been celebrated in a woman! What an intellectual triumph was that of the lovely Aspasia, and how heartily acknowledged! — *Margaret Fuller Ossoli.*

With fame, in just proportion, envy grows. — *Young.*

Our admiration of a famous man lessens upon our nearer acquaintance with him; and we seldom hear of a celebrated person without a catalogue of some notorious weaknesses and infirmities. — *Addison.*

She is best who is least spoken of among men, whether for good or evil. — *Pericles.*

Fame is no plant that grows on mortal soil. — *Milton.*

A man who cannot win fame in his own age will have a very small chance of winning it from posterity. True, there are some half-dozen exceptions to this truth among millions of myriads that attest it; but what man of common sense would invest any large amount of hope in so unpromising a lottery? — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Thrice famed, beyond all erudition. —
Shakespeare.

In the career of female fame, there are few prizes to be obtained which can vie with the obscure state of a beloved wife or a happy mother. — *Jane Porter.*

Grant me honest fame or grant me none. —
Pope.

Fame confers a rank above that of gentleman and of kings. As soon as she issues her patent of nobility, it matters not a straw whether the recipient be the son of a Bourbon or of a tallow-chandler. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

FAMILIARITY.

Familiarity is the most destructive of all iconoclasts. — *Mme. de Genlis.*

Familiarity and satiety are twins. —
Mme. Deluzey.

Familiarity so dulls the edge of perception as to make us least acquainted with things and persons forming part of our daily life. —

Julia Ward Howe.

Familiarity is a magician that is cruel to beauty, but kind to ugliness. — *Ouida.*

Familiarity is a suspension of almost all the laws of civility; libertinism has introduced it into society under the notion of ease. —

Rochefoucauld.

A woman who throws herself at a man's head will soon find her place at his feet. —

Louis Desnoyers.

He comes too near who comes to be denied! —
Sir T. Overbury.

The confidant of my vices is my master, though he were my valet. — *Goethe.*

The living together for three long, rainy days in the country has done more to dispel love than all the perfidies in love that have ever been committed. — *Arthur Helps.*

Deference and intimacy live far apart. —
Molière.

An idol may be undeified by many accidental causes. Marriage, in particular, is a kind of counter apotheosis, as a deification inverted. When a man becomes familiar with his goddess she quickly sinks into a woman. — *Addison.*

Familiarities are the aphides that imperceptibly suck out the juice intended for the germ of love. — *Landor.*

Beauty soon grows familiar to the lover, fades in his eyes, and palls upon the sense. —
Addison.

FANATICISM.

A fanatic, either religious or political, is the subject of strong delusions. — *Whately.*

The false fire of an overheated mind. —

Couper.

Fanaticism is the child of false zeal and of superstition, the father of intolerance and of persecution. — *J. W. Fletcher.*

There is no doubt that religious fanatics have done more to prejudice the cause they affect to advocate than have its opponents. —

Hosea Ballou.

Reason is not compatible with zeal run mad. — *South.*

Earnestness is good; it means business. But fanaticism overdoes, and is consequently reactionary. — *Spurgeon.*

To conquer fanaticism, you must tolerate it; the shuttlecock of religious difference soon falls to the ground when there are no battlements to beat it backward and forwards. — *Chatfield.*

E. P. Whipple calls fanaticism "religion caricatured," which is a full definition in a word. — *James Parton.*

Fanaticism is governed by imagination rather than judgment. — *Mrs. Stowe.*

Though fanaticism drinks at many founts, its predisposing cause is mostly the subject of an invisible futurity. — *Atterbury.*

Fanaticism is an inflamed state of the passions; and nothing that is violent will last long. The vicissitudes of the world and the business of life are admirably adapted to abate the excesses of religious enthusiasm. — *Robert Hall.*

There is such a delusion as evinces itself in cool vehemence; and it is the most dangerous of all expressions of fanaticism. — *W. B. Clulow.*

Of all things, wisdom is the most terrified with epidemical fanaticism, because, of all enemies, it is that against which she is the least able to furnish any kind of resource. — *Burke.*

Fanaticism, or, to call it by its milder name, enthusiasm, is only powerful and active so long as it is aggressive. Establish it firmly in power, and it becomes conservatism, whether it will or no. — *Lowell*.

Fanaticism, to which men are so much inclined has always served not only to render them more brutalized but more wicked. —

Voltaire.

The child of false zeal. — *Chapin*.

An uncontrolled imagination may become as surely intoxicated by over-indulgence as a taper may do bodily with strong drink. — *Haliburton*.

Painful and corporeal punishments should never be applied to fanaticism; for, being founded on pride, it glories in persecution. —

Beccaria.

FANCY.

Fancy light from fancy caught. — *Tennyson*.

Ever let the fancy roam; pleasure never is at home. — *Keats*.

Fancy is a fairy that can hear ever the melody of Nature's voice, and see all lovely visions that she will. — *Mrs. Osgood*.

What I can fancy, but can ne'er express. — *Juvencal*.

Fancy relates to color; imagination to form. Fancy paints; imagination sculptures. — *Emerson*.

'T is not necessity, but opinion, that makes men miserable; and when we come to be fancy-sick, there's no cure. — *L'Estrange*.

All power of fancy over reason is a degree of insanity. — *Dr. Johnson*.

False fancy brings real misery. — *Schiller*.

In the loss of an object we do not proportion our grief to the real value it bears, but to the value our fancies set upon it. — *Addison*.

Fancy sets the value on the gifts of Fortune. — *Rochefoucauld*.

Fancy, an animal faculty, is very different from imagination, which is intellectual. The former is passive; but the latter is active and creative. Children, the weak-minded, and the timid, are full of fancy. Men and women of intellect, of great intellect, are alone possessed of great imagination. — *Joubert*.

Fancy brings us as many vain hopes as idle fears. — *Humboldt*.

Fancy tortures more people than does reality. — *Ouida*.

Touching everything lightly with the charm of poetry. — *Lucretius*.

The lover creates in the woman he adores an ideal character in an ideal form; but there is no such real existence as his fancy depicts. —

Alfred de Musset.

Who does not know the bent of woman's fancy? — *Spenser*.

Do not let fancy outrun your means. —

Franklin.

There is nothing so outrageous as fancy without taste. — *Goethe*.

If ever (as that ever may be near) you meet in some fresh cheek the power of fancy, then shall you know the wounds invisible that love's keen arrows make. — *Shakspeare*.

Mine eyes he closed, but open left the cell of Fancy, my immortal sight. — *Milton*.

Why will any man be so impertinently officious as to tell me all this is only fancy? If it is a dream, let me enjoy it. — *Addison*.

The devious paths where wanton Fancy leads. — *Roxe*.

Ye race of mortals, how I deem your life as nothing but an airy dream! For this is the only happiness granted to man, — to fancy that he has it, and so fancy to see the glittering vision melt away. — *Sophocles*.

Not so sick, my lord, as she is troubled with thick-coming fancies. — *Shakspeare*.

Women are captivated by those of the sterner sex who possess affability, compliance, genteel ways, suppleness, gayety, fluency of speech, a smooth tongue, a pretty knack at versification, and these qualities set off by a handsome person. — *Mme. de Pompadour*.

Woe to the youth whom Fancy gains, winning from Reason's hand the reins. —

Sir Walter Scott.

FASHION.

All, with one consent, praise new-born gawds, though they are made and moulded of things past. — *Shakspeare*.

Fashion's smile has given wit to dulness and grace to deformity, and has brought everything into vogue, by turns, except virtue. — *Colton.*

Women cherish fancy because it rejuvenates them, or at least renews them. —

Mme. de Puisieux.

Men espouse the well-endowed opinions in fashion, and then seek arguments to make good their beauty, or varnish over and cover their deformity. — *Locke.*

A woman would be in despair if Nature had formed her as fashion makes her appear. —

Mlle. de l'Espinasse.

Though wrong the mode, comply; more sense is shown in wearing others' follies than our own. — *Young.*

Something clearly is wrong with fashionable women. They accept the thinnest gilt, the poorest pinchbeck, for gold. They care more for a dreary social pre-eminence than for home or children. They find in extravagance of living and a vulgar costliness of dress their only expression of vague desire for the beauty and elegance of life. — *Mrs. L. G. Culhoun.*

While Fashion's brightest arts decoy, the heart, distrusting, asks if this be joy. —

Goldsmith.

Fashion builds her temple in the capital of some mighty empire, and having selected four or five hundred of the silliest people it contains, she dubs them with the magnificent and imposing title of "the world." — *Colton.*

Fashion is only the attempt to realize art in living forms and social intercourse. —

O. W. Holmes.

Rich, fashionable robes her person deck; pendants, her ears; and pearls adorn her neck. — *Dryden.*

Fashion is the veriest goddess of semblance and of shade. — *Colton.*

Fashion is not public opinion, or the result of embodiment of public opinion. It may be that public opinion will condemn the shape of a bonnet, as it may venture to do always, and with the certainty of being right nine times in ten: but fashion will place it upon the head of every woman in America; and, were it literally a crown of thorns, she would smile contentedly beneath the imposition. — *J. G. Holland.*

A fashionable woman is always in love—with herself. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Fashion is among the last influences under which a human being who respects himself, or who comprehends the great end of life, would desire to be placed. — *Channing.*

In fashion wayward, and in love unkind.

Fairfax.

Ladies of fashion starve their happiness to feed their vanity, and their love to feed their pride. — *Colton.*

Be not the first by whom the new is tried, nor yet the last to lay the old aside. — *Pope.*

Be neither too early in the fashion, nor too long out of it, nor too precisely in it. What custom hath civilized is become decent; till then, ridiculous. Where the eye is the jury, the appearance is the evidence. — *Quarles.*

Fancy and pride seek things at vast expense.

Young.

There would not be so much harm in the giddy following the fashions, if somehow the wise could always set them. — *Bovte.*

As soon as fashion is universal, it is out of date. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

New customs, though they be never so ridiculous, — nay, let them be unmanly, — yet are followed. — *Shakspeare.*

Ridiculous modes, invented by ignorance, and adopted by folly. — *Smollett.*

When I would go a-visiting, I find that I go off the fashionable street, — not being inclined to change my dress, — to where man meets man, and not polished shoe meets shoe. —

Thoreau.

Fashion is the bastard of vanity, dressed by art. — *Fuseli.*

Beauty too often sacrifices to fashion. The spirit of fashion is not the beautiful, but the wilful; not the graceful, but the fantastic; not the superior in the abstract, but the superior in the worst of all concretes, — the vulgar. The high point of taste and elegance is to be sought for, not in the most fashionable circles, but in the best-bred, and such as can dispense with the eternal necessity of never being twice the same. — *Leigh Hunt.*

One would not object to the prevalent notion that whatever is fashionable is right, if our rulers of the mode would contrive that whatever is right should be fashionable. — *Chatfield*.

The Empress of France had but to change the position of a ribbon to set all the ribbons in Christendom to rustling. A single word from her convulsed the whalebone market of the world. — *J. G. Holland*.

Silks, velvets, calicoes, and the whole lexicon of female fopperies. — *Swift*.

We laugh heartily to see a whole flock of sheep jump because one did so. Might not one imagine that superior beings do the same, and for exactly the same reason? — *Greville*.

Fashion, — a word which knaves and fools may use, their knavery and folly to excuse. — *Churchill*.

A beautiful envelope for mortality, presenting a glittering and polished exterior, the appearance of which gives no certain indication of the real value of what is contained therein. — *Mrs. Balfour*.

Nothing is thought rare which is not new, and followed; yet we know that what was worn some twenty years ago comes into grace again. — *Beaumont and Fletcher*.

The coat of the buffalo never pinches under the arm, never puckers at the shoulders; it is always the same, yet never old-fashioned nor out of date. — *Theodore Parker*.

Custom is the law of one description of fools, and fashion of another; but the two parties often clash, — for precedent is the legislator of the first, and novelty of the last. Custom, therefore, looks to things which are past, and fashion to things present. — *Colton*.

As the eye becomes blinded by fashion to positive deformity, so, through social conventionalism, the conscience becomes blinded to positive immorality. — *Mrs. Jameson*.

FASTIDIOUSNESS.

Fastidiousness is only another word for egotism; and all men who know not where to look for truth save in the narrow well of self will find their own image at the bottom, and mistake it for what they are seeking. — *Lowell*.

FATE.

Fate has a thousand hands to dash our lifted cup. — *J. G. Holland*.

To bear is to conquer our fate. — *Campbell*.

Necessity or chance approach not me, and what I will is fate. — *Milton*.

God overrules all mutinous accidents, brings them under his laws of fate, and makes them all serviceable to his purpose. — *Antoninus*.

They only fall that strive to move, or lose that care to keep. — *Owen Meredith*.

Stern fate and time will have their victims; and the best die first, leaving the bad still strong, though past their prime. — *Ebenezer Elliott*.

But, oh, vain boast! who can control his fate? — *Shakspeare*.

When fate summons, monarchs must obey. — *Dryden*.

Men are the sport of circumstances, when circumstances seem the sport of men. — *Byron*.

A strict belief in fate is the worst of slavery, imposing upon our necks an everlasting lord and tyrant, whom we are to stand in awe of night and day. — *Epicurus*.

The slippery tops of human state, the gilded pinnacles of fate. — *Cowley*.

Though fear should lend him pinions like the wind, yet swifter fate will seize him from behind. — *Swift*.

All things are in fate, yet all things are not decreed by fate. — *Plato*.

Fates! we will know your pleasures: that we shall die, we know; 'tis but the time, and drawing days out, that men stand upon. — *Shakspeare*.

Frowns in the storm with threatening brow, yet in the sunshine strikes the blow. — *Cowper*.

We can only obey our own polarity. — *Emerson*.

It was a smart reply that Augustus made to one that ministered this comfort of the fatality of things: this was so far from giving any ease to his mind, that it was the very thing that troubled him. — *Tillotson*.

Fate and the dooming gods are deaf to tears. — *Dryden.*

What fate imposes, that men must needs abide; it boots not to resist both wind and tide. — *Shakspeare.*

As fate is inexorable, and not to be moved either with tears or reproaches, an excess of sorrow is as foolish as profuse laughter; while, on the other hand, not to mourn at all is insensibility. — *Seneca.*

If you believe in fate to your harm, believe it, at least, for your good. — *Emerson.*

The Stoicks held a fatality, and a fixed, unalterable course of events; but they held also that they fell out by a necessity emergent from and inherent in the things themselves, which God himself could not alter. — *South.*

There is no good in arguing with the inevitable. — *Lowell.*

Our life is determined for us; and it makes the mind very free when we give up wishing, and only think of bearing what is laid upon us and doing what is given us to do. — *George Eliot.*

'Tis writ on Paradise's gate: "Woe to the dupe that yields to fate." — *Hafiz.*

Who is it needs such flawless shafts as Fate? What archer of his arrows is so choice, or hits the white so surely? — *Lowell.*

We make our fortunes, and we call them fate. — *Beaconsfield.*

It is an awful thing to get a glimpse, as one sometimes does, when the time is past, of some little, little wheel which works the whole mighty machinery of fate, and see how our destinies turn on a minute's delay or advance. — *Thackeray.*

The fates glide with linked hands over life. — *Richter.*

'Tis the best use of fate to teach a fatal courage. Go face the fire at sea, or the cholera in your friend's house, or the burglar in your own, or what danger lies in the way of duty, knowing you are guarded by the cherubim of destiny. — *Emerson.*

We are led on, like little children, by a way we know not. — *George Eliot.*

FAULTS.

Most of their faults women owe to us, whilst we are indebted to them for the most of our better qualities. — *Lemesles.*

Faults are beauties in a lover's eye. —

Theocritus.

Women will sometimes confess their sins, but I never knew one to confess her faults. —

Haliburton.

Best men are moulded out of faults. —

Shakspeare.

To acknowledge our faults when we are blamed, is modesty; to discover them to one's friends in ingenuousness, is confidence; but to preach them to all the world, if one does not take care, is pride. — *Confucius.*

A woman's faults, be they never so small, cast a shadow which all her virtues cannot dispel. — *Achilles Poinclet.*

Moral epochs have their course as well as the seasons. We can no more hold them fast than we can hold sun, moon, and stars. Our faults perpetually return upon us; and herein lies the subtlest difficulty of self-knowledge. — *Goethe.*

The first fault is the child of simplicity, but every other the offspring of guilt. — *Goldsmith.*

Condemn the fault, but not the actor. —

Shakspeare.

What sort of faults may we retain, nay, even cherish in ourselves? Those faults which are rather pleasant than offensive to others. —

Goethe.

I like her, with all her faults; nay, like her for her faults. Her follies are so natural, or so artful, that they become her; and those affections which in another woman would be odious serve but to make her more agreeable. —

Congreve.

God himself allows certain faults; and often we say, "I have deserved to err; I have deserved to be ignorant." — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Bad men excuse their faults; good men will leave them. — *Ben Jonson.*

On the whole, we make too much of faults; the details of the business hide the real centre of it. Faults? The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none. — *Carlyle.*

Oh, that woman that cannot make her fault her husband's occasion ! — *Shakspeare.*

We need not be much concerned about those faults which we have the courage to own. —

Rochefoucauld.

Relative to getting rid of it, a fault is serious or not in proportion to the depth of its root rather than the amount of its foliage. —

George Macdonald.

It requires less character to discover the faults of others than to tolerate them. —

J. Petit-Senn.

As there are some faults that have been termed faults on the right side, so there are some errors that might be denominated errors on the safe side. Thus we seldom regret having been too mild, too cautious, or too humble; but we often repent having been too violent, too precipitate, or too proud. — *Colton.*

'Tis a meeker part of sense to find a fault than taste an excellence. — *Rochester.*

Oh that you could turn your eyes toward the napes of your necks, and make but an interior survey of your good selves ! —

Shakespeare.

The great fault in women is to desire to be like men. — *De Maistre.*

Is she not a wilderness of faults and follies ?

Sheridan.

A woman will confess her faults sooner than her follies. — *Alfred Bouyeart.*

It is a shrewd device to pretend we have some one unimportant fault, — it overshadows so many serious defects. — *Mme. Deluxy.*

FEAR.

Mutual fear is a principal link in the chain of mutual love. — *Thomas Paine.*

Fearless as the strong-winged eagle. — *Ossian.*

Fear is a dagger with which hypocrisy assassinates the soul. — *R. G. Ingersoll.*

They who cannot be induced to fear for love will never be enforced to love for fear. Love opens the heart, fear shuts it ; that encourages, this compels ; and victory meets encouragement, but flees compulsion. — *Quarles.*

Nothing is so credulous as fear ; and if we are hunting for errors, they will be sure to turn up in some shape or other. — *J. T. Fields.*

To grief there is a limit ; not so to fear. —

Bacon.

Fear not the proud and the haughty ; fear rather him who fears God. — *Sauda.*

The direct foe of courage is the fear itself, not the object of it ; and the man who can overcome his own terror is a hero, and more. —

George Macdonald.

The only inheritance I have received from my ancestors is a soul incapable of fear. —

Julian the Apostate.

Fear makes devils of cherubims. —

Shakspeare.

No one but a poltroon will boast that he never was afraid. — *Marshal Lannes.*

There is this paradox in fear : he is most likely to inspire it in others who has none himself ! — *Colton.*

By daring, great fears are often concealed. —

Lucan.

Whom we fear more than love, we are not far from hating. — *Richardson.*

A man should always allow his fears to rise to their highest possible pitch, and then some consolation or other will suddenly fall, like a warm rain-drop on his heart. — *Richter.*

Fear, either as a principle or a motive, is the beginning of all evil. — *Mrs. Juncson.*

No one loves the man whom he fears. —

Aristotle.

Fear stared in her eyes, and chalked her face. — *Tennyson.*

Timidity is a disease of the mind, obstinate and fatal ; for a man once persuaded that any impediment is insuperable has given it, with respect to himself, that strength and weight which it had not before. — *Dr. Johnson.*

We are ashamed of our fear ; for we know that a righteous man would not suspect danger nor incur any. Wherever a man feels fear, there is an avenger. — *Thoreau.*

Of all faults the greatest is the excess of impious terror, dishonoring divine grace. — *Metastasio.*

Fear is far more painful to cowardice than death to true courage. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Many never think on God but in extremity of fear; and then, perplexity not suffering them to be idle, they think and do as it were in a frenzy. — *Hooker.*

Speechless with wonder and half dead with fear. — *Addison.*

Fear is the tax that conscience pays to guilt. — *George Sewell.*

In morals, what begins in fear usually ends in wickedness; in religion, what begins in fear usually ends in fanaticism. Fear, either as a principle or a motive, is the beginning of all evil. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

Fear is that passion which hath the greatest power over us, and by which God and his laws take the surest hold of us. — *Tillotson.*

The absent danger greater still appears; less fears he who is near the thing he fears. — *Daniel.*

Fear accomplishes much in love. The husband of the Middle Ages was loved by his wife for his very severity. The bride of William the Conqueror, having been beaten by him, recognized him by this token for her lord and husband. — *Michelot.*

Carnal fear, that day, dimmed Adam's eyes. — *Milton.*

Fear invites danger; concealed cowards insult known ones. — *Chesterfield.*

There is a courageous wisdom; there is also a false, reptile prudence, the result not of caution, but of fear. — *Burke.*

I saw a delicate flower had grown up two feet high, between the horses' path and the wheel-track. An inch more to the right or left had sealed its fate, or an inch higher; and yet it lived to flourish as much as if it had a thousand acres of untrodden space around it, and never knew the danger it incurred. It did not borrow trouble, nor invite an evil fate by apprehending it. — *Thoreau.*

Fear is the mother of safety. — *Burke.*

Why, what should be the fear? I do not set my life at a pin's fee; and, for my soul, what can it do to that, being a thing immortal. — *Shakspeare.*

Nothing is to be feared but fear. — *Bacon.*

What can that man fear who takes care to please a Being that is able to crush all his adversaries? — *Addison.*

Ills foreseen the present bliss destroy. — *Prior.*

There is a virtuous fear which is the effect of faith; and there is a vicious fear, which is the product of doubt. The former leads to hope, as relying on God, in whom we believe; the latter inclines to despair, as not relying on God, in whom we do not believe. Persons of the one character fear to lose God; persons of the other character fear to find him. — *Pascal.*

FEELING.

He best shall paint them who shall feel them most. — *Pope.*

What unknown seas of feeling lie in man, and will from time to time break through! — *Carlyle.*

Some feelings are to mortals given with less of earth in them than heaven. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Be loving, and you will never want for love; be humble, and you will never want for guidance. — *Miss Mulock.*

A man deep-wounded may feel too much pain to feel much anger. — *George Eliot.*

FEET.

There is as much expression in the feet as in the hands. — *Chamfort.*

Feet like sunny gems on our English green. — *Tennyson.*

So light a foot will ne'er wear out the everlasting flint. — *Shakspeare.*

Feet that run on willing errands. — *Longfellow.*

Her feet beneath her petticoat like little mice stole in and out, as if they feared the light. — *Suckling.*

FELICITY.

True felicity consists of its own consciousness. — *Rivarol.*

Since every man that lives is born to die, and none can boast sincere felicity, with equal minds what happens let us bear. — *Dryden.*

True happiness resides in things not seen. — *Young.*

The world produces for every pint of honey a gallon of gall, for every dram of pleasure a pound of pain, for every inch of mirth an ell of moan; and as the ivy twines around the oak, so does misery and misfortune encompass the happy man. Felicity, pure and unalloyed felicity, is not a plant of earthly growth; her gardens are the skies. — *Robert Burton.*

Felicity is in possession, happiness in anticipation. — *Racine.*

FICKLENESS.

Men love little and often, women much and rarely. — *Basta.*

It will be found that they are the weakest-minded and the hardest-hearted men that most love change. — *Ruskin.*

Fear of change perplexes monarchs. — *Milton.*

Love is not love which alters where it alteration finds. — *Shakspeare.*

There is in all of us an impediment to perfect happiness; namely, weariness of the things which we possess, and a desire for the things which we have not. — *Mme. de Ricoux.*

Everything by starts, and nothing long. — *Dryden.*

The irresolute man flecks from one egg to another, so hatches nothing. — *Feltham.*

Stand firm, don't flutter! — *Franklin.*

The hearts of all his people shall revolt from him, and kiss the lips of unacquainted change. — *Shakspeare.*

To be longing for this thing to-day and for that thing to-morrow; to change likings for loathings, and to stand wishing and hankering at a venture, — how is it possible for any man to be at rest in this fluctuant, wandering humor and opinion? — *L'Estrange.*

Frailty, thy name is woman! — *Shakspeare.*

Nothing is thought rare which is not new and followed; yet we know that what was worn some twenty years ago comes into grace again. — *Beaumont and Fletcher.*

Woman is a miracle of divine contradictions. — *Michelet.*

It carries too great an imputation of ignorance, lightness, or folly, for men to quit and renounce their former tenets presently upon the offer of an argument which they cannot immediately answer. — *Locke.*

Change amuses the mind, but rarely profits. — *Goethe.*

FICTION.

He cometh to you with a tale which holdeth children from play, and old men from the chimney-corner. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Wondrous strong are the spells of fiction. — *Longfellow.*

Unbind the charms that in slight fables lie, and teach that truth is truest poesy. — *Cowley.*

Tales that have the rime of age. — *Longfellow.*

If you would understand your own age, read the works of fiction produced in it. People in disguise speck freely. — *Arthur Helps.*

Fiction is the microscope of truth. — *Lamartine.*

Truth and fiction are so aptly mixed that all seems uniform and of a piece. — *Roscommon.*

Fiction is most powerful when it contains most truth; and there is little truth we get so true as that which we find in fiction. — *J. G. Holland.*

Parent of golden dreams, — *Romance!* — *Byron.*

Who would with care some happy fiction frame, so mimics truth it looks the very same. — *Granville.*

Truth severe, by fairy fiction drest. — *Gray.*

Fiction is of the essence of poetry as well as of painting; there is a resemblance in one of human bodies, things, and actions which are not real, and in the other of a true story by fiction. — *Dryden.*

The greater portion of our lives is thrown away in fiction ; it is only in maturer years that we awake to the stern realities of life. — *James Ellis.*

I have often maintained that fiction may be much more instructive than real history. — *John Foster.*

In employing fiction to make truth clear and goodness attractive, we are only following the example which every Christian ought to propose to himself. — *Macaulay.*

Fiction may be said to be the caricature of history. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Every fiction since Homer has taught friendship, patriotism, generosity, contempt of death. These are the highest virtues ; and the fictions which taught them were therefore of the highest, though not of unmixed, utility. — *Sir J. Mackintosh.*

Something is lost in accuracy, but much is gained in effect. — *Macaulay.*

Those who relish the study of character may profit by the reading of good works of fiction, the product of well-established authors. — *Whately.*

Fiction is no longer a mere amusement ; but transcendent genius, accommodating itself to the character of the age, has seized upon this province of literature, and turned fiction from a toy into a mighty engine. — *Channing.*

FIDELITY.

To God, thy country, and thy friend be true. — *Vaughan.*

He who is faithful over a few things is a lord of cities. It does not matter whether you preach in Westminster Abbey or teach a ragged class, so you be faithful. The faithfulness is all. — *George Macdonald.*

No man can mortgage his injustice as a pawn for his fidelity. — *Burke.*

Faithful found among the faithless. —

Milton.

Trust reposed in noble natures obliges them the more. — *Dryden.*

Faithfulness can feed on suffering, and knows no disappointment. — *George Eliot.*

No grace is more necessary to the Christian worker than fidelity ; the humble grace that marches on in sunshine and storm, when no banners are waving, and there is no music to cheer the weary feet. — *S. J. Nicholls.*

Ever keep thy promise, cost what it may ; this it is to be "true as steel." — *Charles Read.*

Give us a man, young or old, high or low, on whom we know we can thoroughly depend, who will stand firm when others fail ; the friend faithful and true, the adviser honest and fearless, the adversary just and chivalrous, — in such a one there is a fragment of the Rock of Ages. — *Dean Stanley.*

With strength to meet sorrow, and faith to endure. — *Mrs. Osgood.*

FINESSE.

If you wish to reach the highest, begin at the lowest. — *Publius Syrus.*

Grant graciously what you cannot refuse safely, and conciliate those you cannot conquer. — *Colton.*

Finesse is the best adaptation of means to circumstances. — *Macaulay.*

The moment one begins to solder right and wrong together, one's conscience becomes like a piece of plated goods. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

"There is no difficulty," says the steward of Molière's miser, "in giving a fine dinner with plenty of money ; the really great cook is he who can set out a banquet with no money at all." — *Macaulay.*

Sure never to o'ershoot, but just to hit. — *Pope.*

A man who knows the world will not only make the most of everything he does know, but of many things he does not know, and will gain more credit by his adroit mode of hiding his ignorance than the pedant by his awkward attempt to exhibit his erudition. — *Colton.*

FIRMNESS.

You will hardly conquer ; but conquer you must. — *Ovid.*

There is a natural firmness in some minds, which cannot be unlocked by trifles, but which, when unlocked, discovers a cabinet of fortitude.

Thomas Paine.

That which is called firmness in a king is called obstinacy in a donkey. — *Lord Erskine.*

Firmness is great; persistency is greater. — *Ninon de Lenclos.*

It is firmness that makes the gods on our side. — *Voltaire.*

Cowards are scared with threatenings; boys are whipped into confession: but a steady mind acts of itself, ne'er asks the body counsel. — *Olivier.*

Stand firm and immovable as an anvil when it is beaten upon. — *St. Ignatius.*

The greatest firmness is the greatest mercy. — *Longfellow.*

It is only dislocated minds whose movements are spasmodic. — *Willmott.*

Stubbornness is not firmness. — *Schiller.*

The aged oak upon the steep stands more firm and secure if assailed by angry winds; for if the winter bares its head, the more strongly it strikes its roots into the ground, acquiring strength as it loses beauty. — *Metastasio.*

FLATTERY.

Women swallow at one mouthful the lie that flatters, and drink drop by drop the truth that is bitter. — *Diderot.*

Knavery and flattery are blood relations. — *Abraham Lincoln.*

People flatter us because they can depend upon our credulity. — *Tacitus.*

An ingenuous mind feels in unmerited praise the bitterest reproof. If you reject it, you are unhappy; if you accept it, you are undone. — *Lander.*

Flattery is the handmaid of the vices. — *Cicero.*

A man who flatters a woman hopes either to find her a fool or to make her one. — *Richardson.*

Christian! thou knowest thou carriest gunpowder about thee. Desire them that carry fire to keep at a distance. It is a dangerous crisis when a proud heart meets with flattering lips. — *Flavel.*

Fine speeches are the instruments of fools or knaves, who use them when they want good sense; but honesty needs no disguise or ornament. — *Olivier.*

When the world frowns, we can face it; but let it smile, and we are undone. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

If you mean to profit, learn to praise. — *Churchill.*

First we flatter ourselves; and then the flattery of others is sure of success. It awakens our self-love within, — a party who is ever ready to revolt from our better judgment, and join the enemy without. — *Steele.*

When flatterers meet, the Devil goes to dinner. — *De Foe.*

Oh, flatter me; for love delights in praises. — *Shakspeare.*

Though flattery blossoms like friendship, yet there is a vast difference in the fruit. — *Socrates.*

The love of flattery in most men proceeds from the mean opinion they have of themselves; in women, from the contrary. — *Swift.*

Oh that men's ears should be to counsel deaf, but not to flattery! — *Shakspeare.*

Flatterers of every age resemble those African tribes of which the credulous Pliny speaks, who made men, animals, and even plants, perish while fascinating them with praises. — *Richter.*

He does me double wrong that wounds me with the flatteries of his tongue. — *Shakspeare.*

Flattery, the dangerous nurse of vice. — *Daniel.*

The art of flatterers is to take advantage of the foibles of the great, to foster their errors, and never to give advice which may annoy. — *Moliere.*

The most dangerous of all flattery is the inferiority of those about us. — *Mme. Scovelchine.*

We must suit the flattery to the mind and taste of the recipient. We do not put essences into hogsheads, nor porter into phials. Delicate minds may be disgusted by compliments that would please a grosser intellect; as some fine ladies who would be shocked at the idea of a dram will not refuse a liqueur. — *Collon.*

Commend a fool for his wit and a knave for his honesty, and they will receive you into their bosoms. — *Fielding*.

The most subtle flattery that a woman can receive is by actions, not by words. —

Mme. Necker.

* If you had told Sycorax that her son Caliban was as handsome as Apollo, she would have been pleased, witch as she was. — *Thackeray*.

When I tell him he hates flatterers, he says he does, being then most flattered. —

Shakspeare.

Flattery is often a traffic of mutual meanness, where, although both parties intend deception, neither is deceived, since words that cost little are exchanged for hopes that cost less. — *Colton*.

Flattery is false money, which would not be current were it not for our vanity. —

Rochefoucauld.

If you tell a woman she is beautiful, whisper it softly; for if the Devil hears, he will echo it many times. — *F. A. Durivage*.

Flattery is an ensnaring quality, and leaves a very dangerous impression. It swells a man's imagination, entertains his fancy, and drives him to a doting upon his own person. —

Jeremy Collier.

A scorn for flattery and a zeal for truth. —

Pope.

Nature has hardly formed a woman ugly enough to be insensible to flattery upon her person; if her face is so shocking that she must in some degree be conscious of it, her figure and her air, she trusts, make ample amends for it. — *Chesterfield*.

Because all men are apt to flatter themselves, to entertain the addition of other men's praises is most perilous. — *Sir Walter Raleigh*.

Strike a blush through frontless flattery. —

Pope.

His nature is too noble for the world; he would not flatter Neptune for his trident, or Jove for his power to thunder. — *Shakspeare*.

All-potent flattery, universal lord! — *Pope*.

Very ugly or very beautiful women should be flattered on their understanding, and mediocre ones on their beauty. — *Chesterfield*.

The firmest purpose of a woman's heart to well-timed, artful flattery may yield. — *Lillo*.

See how they beg an alms of flattery! —

Young.

The coin that is most current among mankind is flattery; the only benefit of which is that by hearing what we are not, we may be instructed what we ought to be. — *Swift*.

He who is much and often flattered soon learns to flatter himself. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Should the poor be flattered? No: let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp, and crook the pregnant hinges of the knee where thrift may follow fawning. — *Shakspeare*.

Those are generally good at flattering who are good for nothing else. — *South*.

It is easy to flatter; it is harder to praise. —

Richter.

There is no tongue that flatters like a lover's; and yet, in the exaggeration of his feelings, flattery seems to him commonplace. Strange and prodigal exuberance, which soon exhausts itself by flowing! — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

Take care thou art not made a fool by flatterers; for even the wisest men are abused by these. — *Sir Walter Raleigh*.

Nothing is so great an instance of ill-manners as flattery. — *Swift*.

Blinded as they are to their true character by self-love, every man is his own first and chiefest flatterer, prepared, therefore, to welcome the flatterer from the outside, who only comes confirming the verdict of the flatterer within. — *Plutarch*.

FLIRTATION.

Flirtation is a circulating library, in which we seldom ask twice for the same volume. —

N. P. Willis.

The soul-subduing sentiment, harshly called flirtation, which is the spell of a country-house. — *Beaconsfield*.

There are women who fly their falcons at any game, little birds and all. — *George Macdonald*.

There are some women who are flirts upon principle; they consider it the duty to make themselves as pleasing as possible to every one. — *Rivarol*.

Novelty is to love like bloom to fruit ; it gives a lustre which is easily effaced, but never returns. — *Rocheſſoucauld.*

Do you know a young and beautiful woman who is not ready to flirt, — just a little ? —

J. Petit-Senn.

Alas, the transports beauty can inspire ! —

Bovée.

Cupid makes it his sport to pull the warrior's plum. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Admiration is natural ; and it has been said there are many lovable women, but no perfect ones. — *Laténa.*

It is the same in love as in war ; a fortress that parleys is half taken. —

Marguerite de Valois.

Who is it can read a woman ? — *Shakspeare.*

One expresses well only the love he does not feel. — *Alphonse Karr.*

Flirtation is the tomb of virtue. —

Mme. Roland.

There are few young women in existence who have not the power of fascinating, if they choose to exert it. — *Beaconsfield.*

As the excitement of the game increases, prudence is sure to diminish. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Flirtation and coquetry are so nearly allied as to be identical ; both are the art of successful and pleasing deception. — *Mme. Louise Colet.*

FLOWERS.

Daffodils, that come before the swallow dares. — *Shakspeare.*

Flowers are the beautiful hieroglyphics of Nature, with which she indicates how much she loves us. — *Goethe.*

Flowers belong to Fairyland : the flowers and the birds and the butterflies are all that the world has kept of its golden age, — the only perfectly beautiful things on earth, — joyous, innocent, half divine, — useless, say they who are wiser than God. — *Ouida.*

I always think the flowers can see us, and know what we are thinking about. —

George Eliot.

He who does not love flowers has lost all fear and love of God. — *Ludwig Tieck.*

I do love violets ; they tell the history of woman's love. — *L. E. Landon.*

Arcadia's flowery plains and pleasing floods. — *Dryden.*

Her modest looks the cottage might adorn, sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn. — *Goldsmith.*

The opening and the folding flowers, that laugh to the summer's day. — *Mrs. Hemans.*

The azured harebell, like thy veins. — *Shakspeare.*

Flowers, leaves, fruit, are the air-woven children of light. — *Moleschott.*

E'en the rough rocks with tender myrtle bloom, and trodden weeds send out a rich perfume. — *Addison.*

Maidens call it love-in-idleness ; fetch me that flower. — *Shakspeare.*

They speak of hope to the fainting heart. — *Mrs. Hemans.*

Pray you, love, remember, and there is pan-sies, that's for thoughts. — *Shakspeare.*

Leaves are the Greek, flowers the Italian, phase of the spirit of beauty that reveals itself through the flora of the globe. — *T. Starr King.*

They sat recline on the soft downy bank, damasked with flowers. — *Milton.*

Ye pretty daughters of the Earth and Sun. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

Each fading calyx a *memento mori*, yet fount of hope. — *Horace Smith.*

Beautiful objects of the wild-bee's love. — *Nicoll.*

Like saintly vestals, pale in prayer, their pure breath sanctifies the air. —

Julia C. R. Dorr.

What a desolate place would be a world without a flower ! It would be a face without a smile, a feast without a welcome. Are not flowers the stars of the earth, and are not our stars the flowers of heaven ? — *Mrs. Balfour.*

Fade; flowers, fade ! Nature will have it so :
't is but what we in our autumn do. — *Waller.*

Hope's gentle gem, the sweet forget-me-not.

Coleridge.

The milk-white lilies that lean from the
fragrant hedge. — *Alice Cary.*

Wee, modest, crimson-tipped flower. —

Burns.

The sweet forget-me-nots that grow for happy
lovers. — *Tennyson.*

Flora peering in April's front. — *Shakspeare.*

The daisies' eyes are a-twinkle with happy
tears of dew. — *Fitz-Hugh Ludlow.*

Prophets of fragrance, beauty, joy, and song.

Ebenezer Elliott.

Flowers are words that even a babe may
understand. — *Bishop Cox.*

April's loveliest coronets. — *L. E. Landon.*

I think I am quite wicked with roses. I like
to gather them, and smell them till they have
no scent left. — *George Eliot.*

Ye living flowers, that skirt the eternal
frost ! — *Coleridge.*

Flowers preach to us, if we will hear. —
Christina G. Rossetti.

The breath of flowers is far sweeter in the air
(where it comes and goes like the warbling of
music) than in the hand. — *Bacon.*

With fragrant breath the lilies woo me now,
and softly speaks the sweet-voiced mignonette.

Julia C. R. Dorr.

That queen of secrecy, the violet. — *Keats.*

What a pity flowers can utter no sound ! A
singing rose, a whispering violet, a murmuring
honeysuckle, — oh, what a rare and exquisite
miracle would these be ! — *Beecher.*

Sweet flowers alone can say what passion
fears revealing. — *Moore.*

As for marigolds, poppies, hollyhocks, and
valorous sunflowers, we shall never have a gar-
den without them, both for their own sake and
for the sake of old-fashioned folks, who used to
love them. — *Beecher.*

Faint oxlips; tender bluebells, at whose birth
the sod scarce heaved. — *Shelley.*

Who that has loved knows not the tender
tale which flowers reveal, when lips are coy to
tell ? — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The bright mosaics that with storied beauty
the floor of Nature's temple tessellate. —

Horace Smith.

The daffodil is our door-side queen ; she
pushes up the sward already, to spot with sun-
shine the early green. — *Bryant.*

To me the meanest flower that blows can give
thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears. —

Wordsworth.

The Omnipotent has sovn his name on the
heavens in glittering stars ; but upon earth he
planteth his name by tender flowers. — *Richter.*

The buttercups across the field made sun-
shine rifts of splendor. — *Miss Mulock.*

Learn, O student, the true wisdom. See yon
bush afame with roses, like the burning bush
of Moses. Listen, and thou shalt hear, if thy
soul be not deaf, how from out it, soft and
clear, speaks to thee the Lord Almighty. —

Hafiz.

FOLLY.

Surely he is not a fool that hath unwise
thoughts, but he that utters them. —

Bishop Hall.

Folly is like the growth of weeds, always
luxurious and spontaneous ; wisdom, like flow-
ers, requires cultivation. — *Hosea Ballou.*

People are never so near playing the fool as
when they think themselves wise. —

Lady Montagu.

Old fools are more foolish than young ones. —

Rocheforvald.

Woe to the centuries without Quixotes !
Nothing remains to them but Sancho Panzas. —

Mme. de Gasparin.

Mingle a little folly with your wisdom. —

Horace.

A harmless hilarity and a buoyant cheerfulness
are not infrequent concomitants of genius ;
and we are never more deceived than when we
mistake gravity for greatness, solemnity for
science, and pomposity for erudition. — *Colton.*

If thou hast never been a fool, be sure thou wilt never be a wise man. — *Thackeray.*

He who provides for this life, but takes no care for eternity, is wise for a moment, but a fool forever. — *Tillotson.*

What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue! — *Burke.*

There is nothing which one regards so much with an eye of mirth and pity as innocence when it has in it a dash of folly. — *Addison.*

This fellow is wise enough to play the fool; and to do that well craves a kind of wit. — *Shakspeare.*

There are well-dressed follies, as there are well-clothed fools. — *Chamfort.*

Oh, brother wearers of motley, are there not moments when one grows sick of grinning and trembling and the jingling of cap and bells? — *Thackeray.*

A very little thief of occasion will rob you of a great deal of patience. — *Shakspeare.*

Men of all ages have the same inclinations, over which reason exercises no control. Thus, wherever men are found, there are follies, ay, and the same follies. — *La Fontaine.*

No one should so act as to take advantage of another's folly. — *Cicero.*

Women are charged with a fondness for nonsense and frivolity. Did not Talleyrand say, "I find nonsense singularly refreshing"? — *Alfred de Musset.*

Whose follies, blazed about, to all are known, and are a secret to himself alone. — *Granville.*

.Too many giddy, foolish hours are gone. — *Roue.*

Levity of behavior, always a weakness, is far more unbecoming in a woman than a man. — *William Penn.*

The wise man has his follies, no less than the fool; but it has been said that herein lies the difference, — the follies of the fool are known to the world, but are hidden from himself; the follies of the wise are known to himself, but are hidden from the world. — *Colton.*

Women, like men, may be persuaded to confess their faults; but their follies, never. — *Alfred de Musset.*

Men, when their actions succeed not as they would, are always ready to impute the blame thereof to heaven, so as to excuse their own follies. — *Spenser.*

FOOLS.

It has been said that wise men learn more by fools, than fools by wise men. — *Bacon.*

A fool is the zero of humanity. — *J. L. Basford.*

The instruction of the foolish is a waste of knowledge; soap cannot wash charcoal white. — *Kabir.*

The compliments of the season to my worthy masters, and a merry first of April to us all. We have all a speck of the motley. — *Lamb.*

Generally Nature hangs out a sign of simplicity in the face of a fool. — *Thomas Fuller.*

A fool's bolt is soon shot. — *Shakspeare.*

A man may be as much a fool from the want of sensibility as the want of sense. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

Fools and sensible men are equally innocuous. It is in the half fools and the half wise that the greatest danger lies. — *Goethe.*

The fool cloth think he is wise, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool. — *Shakspeare.*

No creature smarts so little as a fool. — *Pope.*

It is the peculiar quality of a fool to perceive the faults of others, and to forget his own. — *Cicero.*

How can you make a fool perceive that he is a fool? Such a personago can no more see his own folly than he can see his own ears. — *Thackeray.*

There are more fools than sages, and among sages there is more folly than wisdom. — *Chamfort.*

Even the fool is wise after the event. — *Homer.*

Ever since Adam fools have been in the majority. — *Casimir Deluvigne.*

If a traveller does not meet with one who is his better or his equal, let him firmly keep to his solitary journey; there is no companionship with a fool. — *Max Muller.*

If you wish to avoid seeing a fool you must first break your looking-glass. — *Rabelais*.

You pity a man who is lame or blind; but you never pity him for being a fool, which is often a much greater misfortune. —

Sydney Smith.

A fool may now and then be right by chance. — *Couper.*

A learned fool is more foolish than an ignorant fool. — *Molière.*

When I did hear the motley fool thus moral on the time, my lungs began to crow like chanticleer, that fools should be so deep contemplative. — *Shakespeare.*

Be wise with speed; a fool at forty is a fool indeed. — *Young.*

A fool with judges, amongst fools a judge. — *Couper.*

There are many more fools in the world than there are knaves, otherwise the knaves could not exist. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

This fellow's wise enough to play the fool; and to do that well craves a kind of wit. — *Shakespeare.*

Fortune makes folly her peculiar care. — *Churchill.*

It would be easier to endow a fool with intellect than to persuade him that he had none. — *Babinet.*

The greatest of fools is he who imposes on himself, and in his greatest concern thinks certainly he knows that which he has least studied, and of which he is most profoundly ignorant. — *Shaftesbury.*

Of all thieves fools are the worst; they rob you of time and temper. — *Goethe.*

FOPPERY.

A dandy is a clothes-wearing man. — *Carlyle.*

Foppery is never cured: it is the bad stamina of the mind, which, like those of the body, are never rectified; once a coxcomb and always a coxcomb. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Foppery, being the chronic condition of women, is not so much noticed as it is when it breaks out on the person of the male bird. — *Balzac.*

A coxcomb is ugly all over with affectation of a fine gentleman. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Nature has sometimes made a fool; but a coxcomb is always of a man's own making. — *Addison.*

Foppery is the egotism of clothes. — *Victor Hugo.*

Ambiguous things that ape goats in their visage, women in their shape. — *Byron.*

The all importance of clothes has sprung up in the intellect of the dandy without effort, like an instinct of genius; he is inspired with clothes, a poet of clothes. — *Carlyle.*

A fop takes great pains to hang out a sign, by his dress, of what he has within. — *Richardson.*

Their methods various, but alike their aim; the sloven and the fopling are the same. — *Young.*

A fop who admires his person in a glass soon enters into a resolution of making his fortune by it, not questioning that every woman who falls in his way will do him as much justice as himself. — *Thomas Hughes.*

FORCE.

Force is all-conquering, but its victories are short-lived. — *Abraham Lincoln.*

Everything is heaving and great events are pending, and it is hard to study Genesis when all is now Revelation. — *Dr. M. W. Jacobus.*

Force rules the world, and not opinion; but opinion is that which makes use of force. — *Pascal.*

Right reason is stronger than force. — *James A. Garfield.*

The power that is supported by force alone will have cause often to tremble. — *Kossuth.*

Force, force, everywhere force! we ourselves a mysterious force in the centre of that. There is not a leaf rotting on the highway but has force in it; how else could it rot? — *Carlyle.*

FORESIGHT.

Those old stories of visions and dreams guiding men have their truth: we are saved by making the future present to ourselves. — *George Eliot.*

God will not suffer man to have the knowledge of things to come. — *St. Augustine.*

Who would the miseries of man foreknow! —
Dryden.

Human foresight often leaves its proudest possessor only a choice of evils. — *Colton.*

Whoever fails to turn aside the ills of life by prudent forethought, must submit to fulfil the course of destiny. — *Schiller.*

Forethought we may have, undoubtedly, but not foresight. — *Napoleon I.*

If I foreknew, foreknowledge had no influence on their fault, which had no less proved certain unforeknown. — *Milton.*

In life, as in chess, forethought wins. —
Charles Buxton.

If a man take no thought about what is distant, he will find sorrow near at hand. —

Confucius.
FORGETFULNESS.

Forget thyself to marble. — *Milton.*

Of all afflictions taught a lover yet, 'tis sure the hardest science to forget! — *Pope.*

Men are men; the best sometimes forget. —
Shakspeare.

Lethe, the river of oblivion, rolls his watery labyrinth, which whoso drinks forgets both joy and grief. — *Milton.*

The world forgetting, by the world forgot. —
Pope.

There is nothing — no, nothing — innocent or good, that dies and is forgotten; let us hold to that faith or none. An infant, a prattling child, dying in the cradle, will live again in the better thoughts of those that loved it, and play its part through them in the redeeming actions of the world, though its body be burnt to ashes or drowned in the deep sea. — *Dickens.*

FORGIVENESS.

To forgive a fault in another is more sublime than to be faultless one's self. — *George Sand.*

The world never forgives our talents, our successes, our friends, nor our pleasures. It only forgives our death. Nay, it does not always pardon that. —

Elizabeth, Queen of Roumania.

His heart was as great as the world, but there was no room in it to hold the memory of a wrong. — *Emerson.*

There is no revenge so complete as forgiveness. — *H. W. Shaw.*

A coward never forgives. — *Sterne.*

One of the grandest things in having rights is that, being your rights, you may give them up. — *George Macdonald.*

When women love us they forgive everything. — *Balzac.*

God's way of forgiving is thorough and hearty, — both to forgive and to forget; and if thine be not so, thou hast no portion of his. — *Leighton.*

We should always forgive, — the penitent for their sake, the impenitent for our own. —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

'T is sweet to stammer one letter of the Eternal's language; on earth it is called forgiveness. — *Longfellow.*

It is right that man should love those who have offended him. He will do so when he remembers that all men are his relations, and that it is through ignorance and involuntarily that they sin, — and then we all die so soon. —
Marcus Aurelius.

If we can still love those who have made us suffer, we love them all the more. —

Mrs. Jameson.

May I tell you why it seems to me a good thing for us to remember wrong that has been done us? That we may forgive it. — *Dickens.*

Men are less forgiving than women. —
Lichardson.

More bounteous run rivers when the ice that locked their flow melts into their waters. And when fine natures relent, their kindness is swelled by the thaw. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

She hugged the offender and forgave the offence, — sex to the last! — *Dryden.*

Women do not often have it in their power to give like men, but they forgive like Heaven. — *Mme. Necker.*

Life, that ever needs forgiveness, has, for its first duty, to forgive. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Receive no satisfaction for premeditated impertinence; forget it, forgive it, but keep him inexorably at a distance who offered it. — *Lavater.*

Never does the human soul appear so strong as when it foregoes revenge, and dares to forgive an injury. — *Chapin.*

Yes, we ought to forgive our enemies, but not until they are hanged. — *Heinrich Heine.*

The brave only know how to forgive. — *Sterne.*

'Tis easier for the generous to forgive than for offence to ask it. — *Thomson.*

An old Spanish writer says, "To return evil for good is devilish; to return good for good is human; but to return good for evil is godlike." — *Whately.*

It is easy enough to forgive your enemies if you have not the means to harm them. — *Heinrich Heine.*

The gospel comes to the sinner at once with nothing short of complete forgiveness as the starting-point of all his efforts to be holy. It does not say, "Go and sin no more, and I will not condemn thee." It says at once, "Neither do I condemn thee: go and sin no more." — *Horatius Bonar.*

You should forgive many things in others, but nothing in yourself. — *Ausonius.*

As nice as we are in love, we forgive more faults in that than in friendship. — *Henry Horne.*

Alas ! if my best Friend, who laid down his life for me, were to remember all the instances in which I have neglected him, and to plead them against me in judgment, where should I hide my guilty head in the day of recompense? I will pray, therefore, for blessings on my friends, even though they cease to be so, and upon my enemies, though they continue such. — *Couper.*

Only a woman will believe in a man who has once been detected in fraud and falsehood. — *Dumas, Père.*

Write thy wrongs in ashes. — *Sir T. Browne.*

Forgiveness to the injured does belong; but they ne'er pardon, who commit the wrong. — *Dryden.*

FORTITUDE.

Fortitude is the guard and support of the other virtues. — *Locke.*

White men should exhibit the same insensibility to moral tortures that red men do to physical torments. — *Théophile Gautier.*

We men are but poor, weak souls, after all; women beat us out and out in fortitude. — *Charles Buxton.*

There is strength deep-bedded in our hearts, of which we reck but little till the shafts of Heaven have pierced its fragile dwelling. Must not earth be rent before her gems are found? — *Mrs. Hemans.*

There is a strength of quiet endurance as significant of courage as the most daring feats of prowess. — *Tuckerman.*

Bid that welcome which comes to punish us, and we punish it, seeming to bear it lightly. — *Shakspeare.*

Learn to labor and to wait. — *Longfellow.*

True fortitude is seen in great exploits that justice warrants and that wisdom guides; all else is towering frenzy and distraction. — *Addison.*

You were used to say extremity was the trier of spirits; that common chances common men could bear. — *Shakspeare.*

FORTUNE.

Not only is Fortune herself blind, but she generally causes those persons to be blind whose interests she has more particularly taken in hand. — *Cicero.*

Whatever fortune has raised to a height, she has raised only that it may fall. — *Seneca.*

Fortune is like a coquette; if you don't run after her, she will run after you. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Men have made of Fortune an all-powerful goddess, in order that she may be made responsible for all their blunders. — *Mme. de Staél.*

We make our fortunes, and we call them "fate." — *Beaconsfield.*

It is madness to make Fortune mistress of events, because in herself she is nothing, but is ruled by prudence. — *Dryden.*

Fortune comes well to all, that comes not late. — *Longfellow.*

The power of fortune is confessed only by the miserable ; for the happy impute all their successes to prudence and merit. — *Swift.*

Good bones do not come to good dogs. — *Rivuro.*

Fortune, to show us her power in all things, and to abate our presumption, seeing she could not make fools wise, has made them fortunate. — *Montaigne.*

A good man's fortune may grow out at heels. — *Shakspeare.*

The good things of life are not to be had singly, but come to us with a mixture, — like a schoolboy's holiday, with a task affixed to the tail of it. — *Lamb.*

When Fortune means to men most good, she looks upon them with a threatening eye. — *Shakspeare.*

Let Fortune do her worst, whatever she makes us lose, so long as she never makes us lose our honesty and our independence. — *Pope.*

The fortunate man is he who, born poor or nobody, works gradually up to wealth and consideration, and, having got them, dies before he finds they were not worth so much trouble. — *Charles Icade.*

Ill-fortune never crushed that man whom good-fortune deceived not. — *Ben Jonson.*

I am amazed how men can call her blind, when, by the company she keeps, she seems so very discriminating. — *Goldsmith.*

Many fortunes, like rivers, have a pure source, but grow muddy as they grow large. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

If a man look sharply and attentively, he shall see Fortune ; for though she is blind, yet she is not invisible. — *Bacon.*

Fortune is but a synonymous word for nature and necessity. — *Bentley.*

Many have been ruined by their fortunes ; many have escaped ruin by the want of fortune. To obtain it, the great have become little, and the little great. — *Zimmermann.*

It is a law of the gods which is never broken, to sell somewhat dearly the great benefits which they confer on us. — *Corneille.*

Men may second Fortune, but they cannot thwart her. — *Macchiavelli.*

There is nothing which continues longer than a moderate fortune ; nothing of which one sees sooner the end than a large fortune. — *Bruyere.*

They make their fortune who are stout and wise. — *Tasso.*

Fortunes made in no time are like shirts made in no time ; it's ten to one if they hang long together. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Many dream not to find, neither deserve, and yet are steeped in favors. — *Shakspeare.*

Whatever's lost, it first was won. — *Mrs. Browning.*

Fortune turns everything to the advantage of her favorites. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

The fortunate circumstances of our lives are generally found at last to be of our own producing. — *Goldsmith.*

Fortune is painted blind in order to show her impartiality ; but when she cheers the needy with hope, and depresses the wealthy with distrust, methinks she confers the richest boon on the poorest man, and injures those on whom she bestows her favors. — *Chatfield.*

Let not one look of Fortune cast you down ; she were not Fortune if she did not frown. — *Earl of Orrery.*

Whereas they have sacrificed to themselves, they become sacrificers to the inconstancy of Fortune, whose wings they thought, by their self-wisdom, to have pinioned. — *Bacon.*

Fickle Fortune reigns, and, undiscerning, scatters crowns and chains. — *Pope.*

The Europeans are themselves blind who describe Fortune without sight. No first-rate beauty ever had finer eyes, or saw more clearly. They who have no other trade but seeking their fortune need never hope to find her ; coquette-like, she flies from her close pursuers, and at last fixes on the plodding mechanic who stays at home and minds his business. — *Goldsmith.*

'T is true ; for those that she makes fair, she scarce makes honest, and those she makes honest, she makes very ill-favoredly. — *Shakspeare*.

It is often the easiest move that completes the game. Fortune is like the lady whom a lover carried off from all his rivals by putting an additional lace upon his liveries. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

The mould of a man's fortune is in his own hands. — *Bacon*.

There is some help for all the defects of fortune; for if a man cannot attain to the length of his wishes, he may have his remedy by cutting of them shorter. — *Cowley*.

Dame Nature gave him comeliness and health; and Fortune, for a passport, gave him wealth.

Walter Harte.

Fortune's unjust; she ruins oft the brave, and him who should be victor, makes the slave. — *Dryden*.

Lucky people are her favorites. — *Mme. de Genlis.*

Avoid both courts and camps, where dilatory Fortune plays the jilt with the brave, noble, honest, gallant man, to throw herself away on fools. — *Olivier*.

Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered. — *Shakspeare*.

If Fortune has fairly sat on a man, he takes it for granted that life consists in being sat upon; but to be coddled on Fortune's knee, and then have his ears boxed, — that is aggravating. — *Charles Buxton*.

Fortune smiled deceitful on her birth. — *Thomson.*

Blest are those whose blood and judgment are so well commingled that they are not a pipe for Fortune's finger to sound what stop she pleases. — *Shakspeare*.

How Fortune piles her sports when she begins to practise them! — *Ben Jonson*.

We ourselves make our fortunes, good or bad; and when God lets loose a tyrant upon us, or a sickness, if we fear to die, or know not to be patient, the calamity sits heavy upon us. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

The Spaniards have a saying that there is no man whom Fortune does not visit at least once in his life. — *Its Marvel*.

Will Fortune never come with both hands full, but write her fair words still with foulest letters? She either gives a stomach and no food, — such as the poor in health; or else a feast, and takes away the stomach, — such the rich, that have abundance and enjoy it not. — *Shakspeare*.

FRAILTY.

Fine by defect, and delicately weak. — *Pope*.

All men are frail; but thou shouldst reckon none so frail as thyself. — *Thomas à Kempis*.

Man is frail, and prone to evil. —

Jeremy Taylor.

Universal love is a glove without fingers, which fits all hands alike, and none closely. — *Richter*.

Love has a tide. — *Helen Hunt*.

Court a mistress, she denies you; let her alone, she will court you. — *Ben Jonson*.

Frailty, thy name is woman. — *Shakspeare*.

The French have a significant saying, that a woman who buys her complexion will sell it. — *Tuckerman*.

What is man's love? His vows are broke even while his parting kiss is warm. — *Halleck*.

Great for good or great for evil. — *Burns*.

When with care we have raised an imaginary treasure of happiness, we find at last that the materials of the structure are frail and perishing, and the foundation itself is laid in the sand. — *Rogers*.

Man with frailty is allied by birth. —

Bishop Lowth.

A woman filled with faith in the one she loves is the creation of a novelist's imagination. — *Balzac*.

Time takes away as much as it gives. —

Mme. de Sévigné.

A poor beauty finds more lovers than husbands. — *George Herbert*.

FRANKNESS.

Candor, rarest of flowers. — *Racine.*

Be frank and explicit. That is the right line to take when you wish to conceal your own mind and to confuse the mind of others. — *Beaconsfield.*

There is no wisdom like frankness. — *Saadi.*

FRAUD.

A lie reduced to practice. — *South.*

Though fraud in all other actions be odious, yet in matters of war it is laudable and glorious. — *Macchiavelli.*

Fraud is the ready minister of injustice. — *Burke.*

The more gross the fraud, the more glibly will it go down, and the more greedily will it be swallowed; since folly will always find faith wherever impostors will find impudence. — *Colton.*

FREEDOM.

All civil disabilities on account of religious opinion are indefensible. — *Macaulay.*

In a free country there is much clamor, with little suffering; in a despotic state there is little complaint, with much grievance. — *Carnot.*

Freedom is only in the land of dreams, and only blooms the beautiful in song! — *Schiller.*

Always I had an aversion to your apostles of freedom; each but sought for himself freedom to do what he liked. — *Goethe.*

Slow are the steps of freedom, but her feet turn never backward. — *Lowell.*

To prove that the Americans ought not to be free, we are obliged to deprecate the value of freedom itself. — *Burke.*

The whole freedom of man consists either in spiritual or civil liberty. — *Milton.*

Under God we are determined that, wheresoever or howsoever we shall be called to make our exit, we will die freemen. — *Josiah Quincy.*

In a free country every man thinks he has a concern in all public matters, — that he has a right to form and a right to deliver an opinion on them. This it is that fills countries with men of ability in all stations. — *Burke.*

Nations grow corrupt, love bondage more than liberty; bondage with ease than strenuous liberty. — *Milton.*

Hope for a season bade the world farewell, and Freedom shrieked as Kosciusko fell. — *Campbell.*

There are two freedoms, — the false, where a man is free to do what he likes; the true, where a man is free to do what he ought. — *Charles Kingsley.*

Freedom is not caprice, but room to enlarge. — *Bartol.*

The moment men obtain perfect freedom, that moment they erect a stage for the manifestation of their faults. The strong characters begin to go wrong by excess of energy; the weak by remissness of action. — *Goethe.*

Is it worth the name of freedom to be at liberty to play the fool? — *Locke.*

Freedom their pain, and plenty their disease. — *Walter Harte.*

Men are qualified for civil liberty in exact proportion to their disposition to put moral chains upon their own appetites. — *Burke.*

A bird in a cage is not half a bird. — *Beecher.*

As freedom is the only safeguard of governments, so are order and moderation generally necessary to preserve freedom. — *Macaulay.*

Personal liberty is the paramount essential to human dignity and human happiness. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

O freedom, first delight of human kind! — *Dryden.*

Freedom is alone the unoriginated birthright of man; it belongs to him by force of his humanity, and is in dependence on the will and coaction of every other, in so far as this consists with every other person's freedom. — *Kunt.*

FRIENDSHIP.

For I am the only one of my friends that I can rely upon. — *Apollodorus.*

As you grow ready for it, somewhere or other you will find what is needful for you in a book or a friend. — *George Macdonald.*

Behold thy friend, and of thyself the pattern see. — *Grimoald.*

As true friendship cements two hearts into one, so a large acquaintance divides and distracts the heart. — *Plutarch.*

Have no friends not equal to yourself. — *Confucius.*

Friendship always benefits, while love sometimes injures. — *Seneca.*

We only need to be as true to others as we are to ourselves, that there may be grounds enough for friendship. — *Thoreau.*

Save, oh! save me from the candid friend. — *George Canning.*

Sudden friendships rarely live to ripeness. — *Mlle. de Scudéry.*

When I see leaves drop from their trees in the beginning of autumn, just such, think I, is the friendship of the world. Whilst the sap of maintenance lasts my friends swarm in abundance; but in the winter of my need they leave me naked. — *Warwick.*

True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in the worth and choice. — *Dr. Johnson.*

To find by experience that friendships are mortal, is the hard but inevitable lot of fallible and imperfect men. — *Dr. Parr.*

Friendship is a traffic wherein self-love always proposes to be the gainer. — *Rochefoucauld.*

The friend asks no return but that his friend will religiously accept and wear, and not disgrace, his apotheosis of him. — *Thoreau.*

Neither is life long enough for friendship. That is a serious and majestic affair. — *Emerson.*

The way to gain a friend is to be one. — *Michelet.*

Friends and flowers are charming while they are fresh. — *Mme. de Sartory.*

He is happy that hath a true friend at his need; but he is more truly happy that hath no need of his friend. — *Warwick.*

The sun is a hundred thousand leagues away, and the water-roses that open to the light of day are in the pool; the moon, friend of the night-blooming lotus, is two hundred thousand leagues distant. Friendship knows no separation that divides it in space. — *Vikramacharita.*

The needle's eye is wide enough for two friends; the whole world is too narrow for two foes. — *Roebuck.*

Defend me from my friends, I can defend myself from my enemies. — *Marshal Villars.*

A true friend is one soul in two bodies. — *Aristotle.*

Friendship should be in the singular; it can be no more plural than love. — *Ninon de Lenclos.*

Who not needs will never lack a friend, and who in want a hollow friend doth try directly seasons him his enemy. — *Shakespeare.*

True friends appear less moved than counterfeit. — *Roscommon.*

There is nothing that is meritorious but virtue and friendship; and indeed friendship itself is only a part of virtue. — *Pope.*

Friendship needs to be rooted in respect, but love can live upon itself alone. — *Ouida.*

As friendship must be founded on mutual esteem, it cannot long exist among the vicious; for we soon find ill company to be like a dog, which dirteth those the most whom he loves the best. — *Chatfield.*

Friends are the thermometers by which we may judge the temperature of our fortunes. — *Lady Blessington.*

We are most of us very lonely in this world; you who have any who love you, cling to them and thank God. — *Thackeray.*

Houses are like friendship; there is hardly one in a thousand worth a long lease. — *Ouida.*

Make yourself necessary to somebody. — *Emerson.*

Thou learnest no secret until thou knowest friendship, since to the unsound no heavenly knowledge enters. — *Hafiz.*

With regard to the choice of friends, there is little to say; for a friend is never chosen. A secret sympathy, the attraction of a thousand nameless qualities, a charm in the expression of the countenance, even in the voice or manner, a similarity of circumstances, — these are the things that begin attachment. — *Mrs. Barbauld.*

We inspire friendship in men when we have contracted friendship with the gods. — *Thoreau.*

The firmest friendships have been formed in mutual adversity; as iron is most strongly united by the fiercest flame. — *Colton.*

Nothing shows one who his friends are like prosperity and ripe fruit. — *C. D. Warner.*

Women, like princes, find few real friends. — *Lord Lyttleton.*

Summer friends vanish when the cask is drained to the dregs. — *Horatius.*

Sweet is the memory of departed friends. Like the mellow rays of the declining sun, it falls tenderly, yet sadly, on the heart. — *Washington Irving.*

Men, like butterflies, show not their mealy wings but to the summer. — *Shakspeare.*

The friendship between great men is rarely intimate or permanent. It is a Boswell that most appreciates a Johnson. Genius has no brother, no co-mate; the love it inspires is that of a pupil or a son. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

In the forming of female friendships beauty seldom recommends one woman to another. — *Fielding.*

Very pleasant hast thou been unto me: thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women. — *Bible.*

Female friendships are of rapid growth. — *Beaconsfield.*

In the opinion of the world marriage ends all, as it does in a comedy. The truth is precisely the reverse; it begins all. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Other men are lenses through which we read our own minds. — *Emerson.*

Poor is the friendless master of a world. — *Young.*

The noblest part of a friend is an honest boldness in pointing out our errors. He that tells me of a fault, aiming at my good, I must think him wise and faithful, — wise, in spying that which I see not; faithful, in plain admonishment, not tainted with flattery. — *Feltham.*

Nothing makes the earth seem so spacious as to have friends at a distance; they make the latitudes and longitudes. — *Thoreau.*

It is true that friendship often ends in love, but love in friendship never. — *Colton.*

So great a happiness do I esteem it to be loved, that I fancy every blessing both from gods and men ready to descend spontaneously upon him who is loved. — *Xenophon.*

The wretched have no friends. — *Dryden.*

What causes the majority of women to be so little touched by friendship is that it is insipid when they have once tasted of love. — *Rochefoucauld.*

What is commonly called friendship even is only a little more honor among rogues. — *Thoreau.*

Friendship is made up of esteem and pleasure; pity is composed of sorrow and contempt: the mind may for some time fluctuate between them, but it can never entertain both at once. — *Goldsmith.*

Thou dost conspire against thy friend, Iago, if thou but think'st him wronged, and mak'st his ear a stranger to thy thoughts. — *Shakspeare.*

It seems to me that a truly lovable woman is thereby unfitted for friendship, and that a woman fitted for friendship is but little fitted for love. — *Alexander Walker.*

A sudden thought strikes me, let us swear eternal friendship. — *Canning.*

Experience has taught me that the only friends we can call our own, who can have no change, are those over whom the grave has closed; the seal of death is the only seal of friendship. — *Byron.*

Love and friendship exclude each other. — *Du Cœur.*

Those who have loved have little relish for friendship. The devotee of strong drink finds wine insipid. — *Dumas, Père.*

Tully was the first who observed that friendship improves happiness and abates misery, by the doubling of our joys and dividing of our griefs; a thought in which he has been followed by all the essayers upon friendship that have written since his time. — *Addison.*

Friendship between two women is always a plot against another one. — *Alphonse Karr.*

Whosoever in the frame of his nature and affections is unfit for friendship, he taketh it of the beast, and not from humanity. — *Bacon.*

We call friendship the love of the dark ages. — *Mme. de Salm.*

There is this important difference between love and friendship: while the former delights in extremes and opposites, the latter demands equalities. — *Mme. de Maintenon.*

Friends are often chosen for similitude of manners, and therefore each palliates the other's failings because they are his own. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Friendship hath the skill and observation of the best physician, the diligence and vigilance of the best nurse, and the tenderness and patience of the best mother. — *Clarendon.*

Friendship is constant in all other things, save in the office and affairs of love. — *Shakspeare.*

If we would build on a sure foundation in friendship, we must love our friends for their sake rather than our own. — *Charlotte Brontë.*

Faith in friendship is the noblest part. — *Earl of Orrery.*

False friendship, like the ivy, decays and ruins the walls it embraces; but true friendship gives new life and animation to the object it supports. — *Robert Burton.*

Has friendship such a faint and milky heart it turns in less than two nights? — *Shakspeare.*

Fix yourself upon the wealthy. In a word, take this for a golden rule through life: Never, never have a friend that is poorer than yourself. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Of friends, however humble, scorn not one. — *Wordsworth.*

Friendship is like a debt of honor; the moment it is talked of, it loses its real name, and assumes the more ungrateful form of obligation. From hence we observe that those who regularly undertake to cultivate friendship find ingratitude generally repays their endeavors. — *Goldsmit.*

What is friendship in virtuous minds but the concentration of benevolent emotions heightened by respect, and increased by exercise on one or more objects? — *Robert Hall.*

Friendship has a power to soothe affliction in her darkest hour. — *H. Kirke White.*

A summer friendship, whose flattering leaves, that shadowed us in our prosperity, with the least gust drop off in the autumn of adversity. — *Massinger.*

Some dire misfortune to portend, no enemy can match a friend. — *Swift.*

A female friend, amiable, clever, and devoted, is a possession more valuable than parks and palaces; and without such a muse, few men can succeed in life, none be contented. — *Beaconsfield.*

It is said that friendship between women is only a suspension of hostilities. — *Rivarol.*

It may be worth noticing as a curious circumstance, when persons past forty before they were at all acquainted form together a very close intimacy of friendship. For grafts of old wood to take, there must be a wonderful congeniality between the trees. — *Whately.*

Loan oft loses both itself and friend. — *Shakspeare.*

Thou mayest be sure that he who will in private tell thee of thy faults is thy friend, for he adventures thy dislike and doth hazard thy hatred. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

FUN.

Next to the virtue, the fun in this world is what we can least spare. — *Agnes Strickland.*

To a young heart everything is fun. — *Dickens.*

Fun has no limits; it is like the human race and face: there is a family likeness among all the species, but they all differ. — *Haliburton.*

Fun is a sugar-coated physic. — *H. W. Shaw.*

There is nothing like fun, is there? I have n't any myself, and I do like it in others. Oh, we need it! — we need all the counterweights we can muster to balance the sad relations of life. God has made sunny spots in the heart; why should we exclude the light from them? — *Haliburton.*

FUSS.

A paroxysm of nervous effervescence. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Fuss is half-sister to Hurry, and neither of them can do anything without getting in their own way. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Fuss is the froth of business. — *Hood.*

FUTURITY.

The search of our future being is but a needless, anxious, and uncertain haste to be knowing, sooner than we can, what, without all this solicitude, we shall know a little later — *Pope.*

Whatever improvement we make in ourselves, we are thereby sure to meliorate our future condition. — *Paley.*

We always live prospectively, never retrospectively, and there is no abiding moment. — *Jacobi.*

The spirit of man, which God inspired, cannot together perish with this corporeal clod. — *Milton.*

No poet of high rank, as far as I know, ever disbelieved in the future state. He might fear that there was none, but that very fear is faith. — *George Macdonald.*

There is no divining-rod whose dip shall tell us at twenty what we shall most relish at thirty. — *N. P. Willis.*

Futurity is the great concern. — *Burke.*

The present is never the mark of our designs. We use both past and present as our means and instruments, but the future only as our object and aim. — *Pascal.*

Another life, if it were not better than this, would be less a promise than a threat. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

We live in the future. Even the happiness of the present is made up mostly of that delightful discontent which the hope of better things inspires. — *J. G. Holland.*

The things of another world being distant, operate but faintly upon us: to remedy this inconvenience, we must frequently revolve their certainty and importance. — *Atterbury.*

The glories of the possible are ours. — *Bayard Taylor.*

It has been well observed that we should treat futurity as an aged friend from whom we expect a rich legacy. — *Colton.*

The curtain of the future is always drawn. — *John Bigelow.*

Nothing can be reckoned good or bad to us in this life, any further than it indisposes us for the enjoyment of another. — *Atterbury.*

Who knows whether the gods will add to-morrow to the present hour? — *Horace.*

Where hidden pleasures float in golden haze. — *George Eliot.*

The earth with its scarred face is the symbol of the past; the air and heaven, of futurity. — *Coleridge.*

A. N. hopes in the next world for his felicity to live with Raphael, Mozart, and Goethe. But how can they be happy if they must live with him? — *Auerbach.*

Locked up from mortal eye in shady leaves of destiny. — *Crashaw.*

There was a wise man in the East whose constant prayer was that he might see to-day with the eyes of to-morrow. — *Alfred Mercier.*

The future will but turn the old sand in the falling glass of time. — *R. H. Stoddard.*

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty done. — *George Macdonald.*

We are led to the belief of a future state, not only by the weaknesses, by the hopes and fears of human nature, but by the noblest and best principles which belong to it, — by the love of virtue, and by the abhorrence of vice and injustice. — *Adam Smith.*

G.

GAMBLING.

What honest man would not rather be the sufferer than the defrauder? — *Richardson.*

The gambler is a moral suicide. — *Colton.*

There is but one good throw upon the dice, which is, to throw them away. — *Chaffield.*

European lotteries are the tax on fools. — *Count Cavour.*

Gaming has been resorted to by the affluent as a refuge from ennui. It is a mental dram, and may succeed for a moment; but, like all other stimuli, it produces indirect debility. — *Colton.*

What more than madness reigns, when one short sitting many hundreds drains. — *Sir J. Davies.*

The deal, the shuffle, and the cut. — *Swift.*

A mode of transferring property without producing any intermediate good. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Gaming is a kind of tacit confession that the company engaged therein do in general exceed the bounds of their respective fortunes, and therefore they cast lots to determine upon whom the ruin shall at present fall, that the rest may be saved a little longer. — *Blackstone.*

Bets at first were fool-traps, where the wise like spiders lay in ambush for the flies. — *Dryden.*

A heavy tax placed upon fools. — *Castelar.*

Gaming finds a man a cully, and leaves him a knave. — *Thomas Hughes.*

GAMES.

The games of the ancient Greeks were, in their original institutions, religious solemnities. — *Brande.*

As to cards and dice, I think the safest and best way is never to learn to play upon them, and so to be incapacitated for those dangerous temptations and encroaching wasters of time. — *Locke.*

Games are good or bad as to their nature; all may be perverted. — *Dr. Johnson.*

It is wonderful to see persons of sense passing away a dozen hours together in shuffling and dividing a pack of cards. — *Addison.*

Games lubricate the body and the mind. — *Franklin.*

Let the world have their May-games, wakes, and whatever sports and recreations please them, provided they be followed with discretion. — *Robert Burton.*

GENEROSITY.

Let us proportion our alms to our ability, lest we provoke God to proportion his blessings to our alms. — *Everidge.*

Generosity is only benevolence in practice. — *Bishop Ken.*

For his bounty, there was no winter in it; an autumn 't was that grew the more by reaping. — *Shakspeare.*

Generosity is the accompaniment of high birth; pity and gratitude are its attendants. — *Cornelle.*

In giving, a man receives more than he gives; and the more is in proportion to the worth of the thing given. — *George Macdonald.*

A man who suddenly becomes generous may please fools, but he will not deceive the wise. — *Phaedrus.*

What seems generosity is often disguised ambition, that despises small to run after greater interests. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

The truly generous is the truly wise; and he who loves not others lives unblest. — *Horace.*

No one ever sowed the grain of generosity who gathered not up the harvest of the desire of his heart. — *Sauda.*

Generosity is the flower of justice. — *Hawthorne.*

Generosity, to be perfect, should always be accompanied by a dash of humor. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

It is good to be unselfish and generous ; but don't carry that too far. It will not do to give yourself to be melted down for the benefit of the tallow-trade ; you must know where to find yourself. — *George Eliot.*

To be generous, guiltless, and of a free disposition is to take those things for bird-bolts that you deem cannon-bullets. — *Shakspeare.*

Bounty always receives part of its value from the manner it is bestowed. — *Dr. Johnson.*

A friend to everybody is often a friend to nobody, or else in his simplicity he robs his family to help strangers, and becomes brother to a beggar. There is wisdom in generosity, as in everything else. — *Spurgeon.*

GENIUS.

Talent wears well ; genius wears itself out : talent drives a brougham in fact ; genius, a sun-chariot in fancy. — *Ouida.*

Genius has no brother. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Genius believes its faintest presentiment against the testimony of all history ; for it knows that facts are not ultimates, but that a state of mind is the ancestor of everything. — *Emerson.*

Genius, like a torch, shines less in the broad daylight of the present than in the night of the past. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

All great men are in some degree inspired. — *Cicero.*

The life of great geniuses is nothing but a sublime storm. — *George Sand.*

There is hardly a more common error than that of taking the man who has but one talent for a genius. — *Arthur Helps.*

Nature is the master of talent ; genius is the master of Nature. — *J. G. Holland.*

When the great Kepler had at length discovered the harmonic laws that regulate the motions of the heavenly bodies, he exclaimed : "Whether my discoveries will be read by posterity or by my contemporaries is a matter that concerns them more than me. I may well be contented to wait one century for a reader, when God himself, during so many thousand years, has waited for an observer like myself." — *Macaulay.*

Rich soils are often to be weeded. — *Bacon.*

One misfortune of extraordinary geniuses is that their very friends are more apt to admire than love them. — *Pope.*

Genius is intensity. — *Balzac.*

As what we call genius arises out of the disproportionate power and size of a certain faculty, so the great difficulty lies in harmonizing with it the rest of the character. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

The true characteristic of genius, — without despising rules, it knows when and how to break them. — *Channing.*

Genius, the Pythian of the beautiful, leaves its large truths a riddle to the dull. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Genius is ever a riddle to itself. — *Richter.*

The finest flowers of genius have grown in an atmosphere where those of Nature are prone to droop, and difficult to bring to maturity. — *Dr. Guthrie.*

Genius of the highest kind implies an unusual intensity of the modifying power. — *Coleridge.*

Who in the same given time can produce more than many others, has vigor ; who can produce more and better, has talents ; who can produce what none else can, has genius. — *Lavater.*

Genius is the highest type of reason ; talent, the highest type of the understanding. — *Hickok.*

Genius has its fatality. Must we not see in its works a manifestation of the will of Providence ? — *Arsène Houssaye.*

Genius is an immense capacity for taking trouble. — *Carlyle.*

Genius points the way ; talent pursues it. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

The drafts which true genius draws upon posterity, although they may not always be honored so soon as they are due, are sure to be paid with compound interest in the end. Milton's expressions on his right to this remuneration constitute some of the finest efforts of his mind. — *Colton.*

The wild force of genius has often been fated by Nature to be finally overcome by quiet strength. The volcano sends up its red bolt with terrific force, as if it would strike the stars; but the calm, resistless hand of gravitation seizes it and brings it to the earth. — *Bayne.*

Genius is rarely found without some mixture of eccentricity, as the strength of spirit is proved by the bubbles on its surface. — *Mrs. Balfour.*

The proportion of genius to the vulgar is like one to a million. — *Lavater.*

Genius speaks only to genius. — *Stanislaus.*

There is none but he whose being I do fear; and, under him, my genius is rebuked, as it is said Antony's was by Caesar. — *Shakspeare.*

The productions of a great genius, with many lapses and inadvertencies, are infinitely preferable to the works of an inferior kind of author which are scrupulously exact, and conformable to all the rules of correct writing. — *Addison.*

A nation does wisely, if not well, in starving her men of genius. Fatten them, and they are done for. — *Charles Buxton.*

A happy genius is the gift of Nature. — *Dryden.*

Taste consists in the power of judging; genius in the power of executing. — *Blair.*

The path of genius is not less obstructed with disappointment than that of ambition. — *Voltaire.*

It is interesting to notice how some minds seem almost to create themselves, springing up under every disadvantage, and working their solitary but irresistible way through a thousand obstacles. — *Washington Irving.*

Refined taste forms a good critic; but genius is further necessary to form the poet or the orator. — *Blair.*

Neither can we admit that definition of genius that some would propose, — "a power to accomplish all that we undertake;" for we might multiply examples to prove that this definition of genius contains more than the thing defined. Cicero failed in poetry, Pope in painting, Addison in oratory; yet it would be harsh to deny genius to these men. — *Colton.*

Genius does what it must; and talent does what it can. — *Owen Meredith.*

Genius involves both envy and calumny. — *Pope.*

Genius never grows old, — young to-day, mature yesterday, vigorous to-morrow, always immortal. It is peculiar to no sex or condition, and is the divine gift to woman no less than to man. — *Juan Lewis.*

Genius is allied to a warm and inflammable constitution; delicacy of taste, to calmness and sedateness. Hence it is common to find genius in one who is a prey to every passion. — *Lord Kames.*

Genius is not a single power, but a combination of great powers. — *Whipple.*

One science only will one genius fit, so vast is art, so narrow human wit. — *Pope.*

Genius does not herd with genius. — *O. W. Holmes.*

It is in the heart that God has placed the genius of women, because the works of this genius are all works of love. — *Lamartine.*

There are no laws by which we can write Iliads. — *Rushin.*

Every age might perhaps produce one or two geniuses, if they were not sunk under the censure and obloquy of plodding, servile, imitating pedants. — *Swift.*

A woman must be a genius to create a good husband. — *Balzac.*

A man of genius may sometimes suffer a miserable sterility; but at other times he will feel himself the magician of thought. — *John Foster.*

This is the highest miracle of genius: that things which are not should be as though they were; that the imaginations of one mind should become the personal recollections of another. — *Macaulay.*

So feels the fulness of our heart and eyes when all of genius which can perish dies. — *Byron.*

As to the works of genius, they exceed the capacity of woman. She has never, therefore, by any cultivation of her mind, attained even one of those conceptions which form the highest triumphs of the mind. — *Alexander Walker.*

GENTLEMAN.

He whom we call a gentleman is no longer the man of Nature. — *Diderot*.

The prince of darkness is a gentleman. — *Marlowe*.

The gentleman is solid mahogany ; the fashionable man is only veneer. — *J. G. Holland*.

A gentleman is always a gentleman ; but the butterflies of society differ as much in their moods as does that insect in its colors. — *Mme. Dufresnoy*.

The look of a gentleman is little else than the reflection of the looks of the world. — *Hazlitt*.

To be a gentleman does not depend upon the tailor or the toilet. Good clothes are not good habits. A gentleman is just a *gentleman*, — no more, no less; a diamond polished, that was first a diamond in the rough. — *Bishop Doane*.

There is no man that can teach us to be gentlemen better than Joseph Addison. — *Thackeray*.

The expression of a gentleman's face is not so much that of refinement as of flexibility, not of sensibility and enthusiasm as of indifference : it argues presence of mind rather than enlargement of ideas. — *Hazlitt*.

In a word, to be a fine gentleman is to be a generous and brave man. — *Steele*.

Religion is the most gentlemanly thing in the world. It alone will gentilize, if unmixed with cant. — *Coleridge*.

A gentleman's first characteristic is that fineness of structure in the body which renders it capable of the most delicate sensation ; and of structure in the mind which renders it capable of the most delicate sympathies : one may say simply "fineness of nature." — *Ruskin*.

When Adam dove and Eve span, who was then a gentleman ? — *Samuel Pegge*.

What is it to be a gentleman ? Is it to be honest, to be gentle, to be generous, to be brave, to be wise, and, possessing all these qualities, to exercise them in the most graceful outward manner ? Ought a gentleman to be a loyal son, a true husband, an honest father ? Ought his life to be decent, his bills to be paid, his taste to be high and elegant, his aims in life lofty and noble ? — *Thackeray*.

Gentleman is a term which does not apply to any station, but to the mind and the feelings in every station. — *Talfourd*.

He is the best gentleman who is the son of his own deserts. — *Victor Hugo*.

Never trouble yourself about a man's parentage ; he is sure, in the true estimate, to be the son of his own deserts. — *Saniel-Dubay*.

A gentleman is a rarer thing than some of us think for. — *Thackeray*.

His qualities depend, not upon fashion or manners, but upon moral worth ; not on personal possessions, but on personal qualities. The Psalmist briefly describes him as one "that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart." — *Samuel Smiles*.

His blood must needs be well purified who is genteelly born on both sides. — *Thomas Fuller*.

Propriety of manners, and consideration for others, are the two main characteristics of a gentleman. — *Beaconsfield*.

I freely told you, all the wealth I had ran in my veins, I was a gentleman. — *Shakspeare*.

Our manners, our civilization, and all the good things connected with manners and with civilization, have, in this European world of ours, depended for ages upon two principles : I mean the spirit of a gentleman, and the spirit of religion. — *Burke*.

GENTLENESS.

Even power itself hath not one half the might of gentleness. — *Leigh Hunt*.

Soft is the music that would charm forever. — *Wordsworth*.

The human heart becomes softened by hearing of instances of gentleness and consideration. — *Plutarch*.

Gentleness and affability conquer at last. — *Terence*.

With all women gentleness is the most persuasive and powerful argument. — *Théophile Gautier*.

Fearless gentleness is the most beautiful of feminine attractions, born of modesty and love. — *Mrs. Balfour*.

A man never so beautifully shows his own strength as when he respects a woman's softness. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Your gentleness shall force, more than your force move us to gentleness. — *Shakspeare.*

Gentleness, which belongs to virtue, is to be carefully distinguished from the mean spirit of cowards and the fawning assent of sycophants. — *Blair.*

The gentleness of all the gods go with thee. — *Shakspeare.*

A woman's strength is most potent when robed in gentleness. — *Lamartine.*

Gentleness in the gait is what simplicity is in the dress. Violent gestures or quick movements inspire involuntary disrespect. — *Balzac.*

The best and simplest cosmetic for women is constant gentleness and sympathy for the noblest interests of her fellow-creatures. This preserves and gives to her features an indelibly gay, fresh, and agreeable expression. If women would but realize that harshness makes them ugly, it would prove the best means of conversion. — *Auerbach.*

The golden beams of truth and the silken cords of love, twisted together, will draw men on with a sweet violence, whether they will or not. — *Cudworth.*

Gentleness is the outgrowth of benignity. — *Hannah More.*

We do not believe, or we forget, that "the Holy Ghost came down, not in shape of a vulture, but in the form of a dove." — *Emerson.*

We must be gentle now we are gentlemen. — *Shakspeare.*

In families well ordered, there is always one firm, sweet temper, which controls without seeming to dictate. The Greeks represented Persuasion as crowned. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

If we were to form an image of dignity in a man, we should give him wisdom and valor, as being essential to the character of manhood. In the like manner, if you describe a right woman, in a laudable sense, she should have gentle softness, tender fear, and all those parts of life which distinguish her from the other sex, with some subordination to it, but such an inferiority as makes her still more lovely. — *Steele.*

In the husband, wisdom; in the wife, gentleness. — *George Herbert.*

Sweet speaking oft a currish heart reclaims. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Gentleness and repose are paramount to everything else in woman. — *Montaigne.*

He is gentle that doth gentle deeds. — *Chaucer.*

Gentleness is far more successful in all its enterprises than violence; indeed, violence generally frustrates its own purpose, while gentleness scarcely ever fails. — *Locke.*

Let gentleness thy strong enforcement be. — *Shakspeare.*

If you would fall into any extreme, let it be on the side of gentleness. The human mind is so constructed that it resists rigor, and yields to softness. — *St. Francis de Sales.*

GIFTS.

Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind. — *Shakspeare.*

In giving, a man receives more than he gives; and the more is in proportion to the worth of the thing given. — *George Macdonald.*

The gift, to be true, must be the flowing of the giver unto me, correspondent to my flowing unto him. — *Emerson.*

Take gifts with a sigh; most men give to be paid. — *Boyle O'Reilly.*

Her benefits are mightily misplaced; and the bountiful blind woman [Fortune] doth most mistake in her gifts to woman. — *Shakspeare.*

That alone belongs to you which you have bestowed. — *Vemuna.*

Favors, and especially pecuniary ones, are generally fatal to friendship; for our pride will ever prompt us to lower the value of the gift by diminishing that of the donor. — *Chatfield.*

You gave with them words of so sweet breath composed as made the things more rich. — *Shakspeare.*

Gifts, believe me, win both gods and men. — *Ovid.*

The more we give to others, the more are we increased. — *Lao-Tze.*

How can that gift leave a trace which has left no void? — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Gifts are like fish-hooks; for who is not aware that the greedy char is deceived by the fly which he swallows? — *Martial.*

The heart of the giver makes the gift dear and precious. — *Luther.*

We like the gift when we the giver prize. — *Sheffield.*

Riches, understanding, beauty, are fair gifts of God. — *Luther.*

Nature makes us buy her presents at the price of so many sufferings, that it is doubtful whether she deserves most the name of parent or step-mother. — *Pliny the Elder.*

One must be poor to know the luxury of giving. — *George Eliot.*

GIRLHOOD.

The presence of a young girl is like the presence of a flower; the one gives its perfume to all that approach it, the other her grace to all that surround her. — *Louis Desnoyers.*

The blushing beauty of a modest maid. — *Dryden.*

She was in the lovely bloom and spring-time of womanhood; at the age when, if ever angels be for God's good purpose enthroned in mortal form, they may be, without impiety, supposed to abide in such as hers. — *Dickens.*

The inward fragrance of a young girl's heart is what crystallizes into love. — *Richter.*

We love a girl for very different qualities than understanding. We love her for her beauty, her youth, her mirth, her confidingness, her character, with its faults, caprices, and God knows what other inexpressible charms; but we do not love her understanding. — *Goethe.*

A lovely girl is above all rank. — *Charles Buxton.*

One must always regret that law of growth which renders necessary that kittens should spoil into demure cats, and bright, joyous school-girls develop into the spiritless, crystallized beings denominated young ladies. — *Abba Goold Woolson.*

When one is five-and-twenty, one has not chalk-stones at one's finger-ends that a touch of a handsome girl should be entirely indifferent. — *George Eliot.*

Girls we love for what they are; young men for what they promise to be. — *Goethe.*

The girl of the period sets up to be natural, and is only rude; mistakes insolence for innocence; says everything that comes first to her lips, and thinks she is gay when she is only giddy. — *Beaconsfield.*

GLORY.

Glory is a shroud that posterity often tears from the shoulders of those who wore it when living. — *Béranger.*

Glory can be for a woman but the brilliant morning of happiness. — *Mme. de Staël.*

Nothing is so expensive as glory. — *Sydney Smith.*

Glory is sometimes a low courtesan who on the road entices many who did not think of her. They are astonished to obtain favors without having done anything to deserve them. — *Prince de Ligne.*

The smoke of glory is not worth the smoke of a pipe. — *George Sand.*

We rise in glory as we sink in pride. — *Young.*

'T was glory once to be a Roman; she makes it glory now to be a man. — *Bayard Taylor.*

True glory consists in doing what deserves to be written, in writing what deserves to be read, and in so living as to make the world happier and better for our living in it. — *Pliny the Elder.*

The sweetness of glory is so great that, join it to what we will, even to death, we love it. — *Pascal.*

Those who start for human glory, like the mettled hounds of Actæon, must pursue the game not only where there is a path, but where there is none. They must be able to simulate and dissimulate; to leap and to creep; to conquer the earth like Cæsar, or to fall down and kiss it like Brutus; to throw their sword like Brennus into the trembling scale, or, like Nelson, to snatch the laurels from the doubtful hand of Victory, while she is hesitating where to bestow them. — *Colton.*

Obloquy is a necessary ingredient in the composition of glory. — *Burke.*

If glory was a bait that angels swallowed, how then should souls allied to sense resist it? — *Dryden.*

True glory is a flame lighted at the skies. — *Horace Mann.*

Glory long has made the sages smile; 'tis something, nothing, words, illusion, wind. — *Byron.*

To a father who loves his children victory has no charms. When the heart speaks, glory itself is an illusion. — *Napoleon I.*

The glory dies not, and the grief is past. — *Brydges.*

True glory takes root, and even spreads; all false pretence, like flowers, falls to the ground; nor can any counterfeit last long. — *Cicero.*

The love of glory can only create a hero; the contempt of it creates a wise man. — *Talleyrand.*

There is but one thing necessary to keep the possession of true glory, which is to hear the opposers of it with patience, and preserve the virtue by which it was acquired. — *Steele.*

Real glory springs from the quiet conquest of ourselves; and without that the conqueror is nought but the first slave. — *Thomson.*

To glory some advance a lying claim, thieves of renown, and pilferers of fame. — *Young.*

The shortest way to arrive at glory should be to do that for conscience which we do for glory. — *Montaigne.*

For what is glory but the blaze of fame? — *Milton.*

Rising glory occasions the greatest envy, as kindling fire the greatest smoke. — *Spenser.*

Individuals may wear for a time the glory of our institutions, but they carry it not to the grave with them. Like raindrops from heaven, they may pass through the circle of the shining bow and add to its lustre; but when they have sunk in the earth again, the proud arch still spans the sky and shines gloriously on. — *James A. Garfield.*

I have ventured like little wanton boys that swim on bladders, this many summers in a sea of glory, but far beyond my depth: my high-blown pride at length broke under me. — *Shakspeare.*

GLUTTONY.

Reason should direct and appetite obey. — *Cicero.*

Man falls upon everything that comes in his way; not the smallest fruit or excrescence of the earth, scarce a berry or a mushroom, can escape him. — *Addison.*

He is a very valiant trencher-man. — *Shakspeare.*

Whose god is their belly and whose glory is their shame. — *Bible.*

The belly has no ears. — *Plutarch.*

Hunger makes everything sweet. — *Antiphanes.*

As for me, give me turtle or give me death. What is life without turtle? nothing. What is turtle without life? nothinger still. — *Artemus Ward.*

The pleasures of the palate deal with us like Egyptian thieves who strangle those whom they embrace. — *Seneca.*

GOAL.

The present is never our goal; the past and the present are our means; the future alone is our goal. Thus we are never living, but we hope to live; and looking forward always to be happy, it is inevitable that we should never be so. — *Pascal.*

GOD.

Can we not seek the author of life but in the obscure labyrinths of theology? — *Voltaire.*

God is truth, and light his shadow. — *Plato.*

It is a most unhappy state to be at a distance with God: man needs no greater infelicity than to be left to himself. — *Feltham.*

God enters by a private door into every individual. — *Emerson.*

As the sensation of hunger presupposes food to satisfy it, so the sense of dependence on God presupposes his existence and character. — *O. B. Frothingham.*

Remember that there is nothing in God but what is godlike; and that he is either not at all, or truly and perfectly good. — *Shafesbury.*

Acquaint thyself with God, if thou wouldest taste his works. — *Couper.*

Think of God oftener than you breathe. — *Epictetus.*

Give me Thy light, and fix my eyes on Thee! — *Boethius.*

His steps are beauty, and his presence light. — *Montgomery.*

The God of metaphysics is but an idea. But the God of religion, the Maker of heaven and earth, the sovereign Judge of actions and thoughts, is a power. — *Joubert.*

He mounts the storm and walks upon the wind. — *Pope.*

I am athirst for God, the living God. — *Jean Ingelow.*

The Omnipotent has sown his name on the heavens in glittering stars, but upon earth he planteth his name by tender flowers. — *Richter.*

To attain the height and depth of thy eternal ways, all human thoughts come short. — *Milton.*

God, from a beautiful necessity, is love. — *Tupper.*

There is no God but God, the living, the self-subsisting. — *Koran.*

Be he nowhere else, God is in all that liberates and lifts, in all that humbles, sweetens, and consoles. — *Lowell.*

Thy attributes, how endearing! how parental! all loving, all forgiving. — *Hosea Ballou.*

The rolling year is full of thee. — *Thomson.*

If I make the seven oceans ink, if I make the trees my pen, if I make the earth my paper, the glory of God cannot be written. — *Kabir.*

There never was a man of solid understanding, whose apprehensions are sober, and by a pensive inspection advised, but that he hath found by an irresistible necessity one true God and everlasting being. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

Thou sovereign power, whose secret will controls the inward bent and motion of our souls. — *Prior.*

Heaven is above all yet; there sits a Judge that no king can corrupt. — *Shakspeare.*

I can understand the things that afflict mankind, but I often marvel at those which console. An atom may wound, but God alone can heal. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Men sunk in the greatest darkness imaginable retain some sense and awe of the Deity. — *Tillotson.*

When my reason is afloat, my faith cannot long remain in suspense, and I believe in God as firmly as in any other truth whatever; in short, a thousand motives draw me to the consolatory side, and add the weight of hope to the equilibrium of reason. — *Rousseau.*

When we attempt to define and describe God, both language and thought desert us, and we are as helpless as fools and savages. — *Emerson.*

The presence of God calms the soul, and gives it quiet and repose. — *Fénelon.*

God is not dumb, that he should speak no more; if thou hast wanderings in the wilderness and find'st no Sinai, 'tis thy soul is poor. — *Lowell.*

While earthly objects are exhausted by familiarity the thought of God becomes to the devout man continually brighter, richer, vaster; derives fresh lustre from all that he observes of Nature and Providence, and attracts to itself all the glories of the universe. — *Channing.*

Contemplation of human nature doth by a necessary connection and chain of causes carry us up to the Deity. — *Sir M. Hale.*

A God alone can comprehend a God. — *Young.*

A source of cheerfulness to a good mind is the consideration of that Being on whom we have our dependence, and in whom, though we behold him as yet but in the first faint discoveries of his perfections, we see everything that we can imagine as great, glorious, or amiable. We find ourselves everywhere upheld by his goodness and surrounded by an immensity of love and mercy. — *Addison.*

Man, when he resteth and assureth himself upon divine protection and favor, gaineth a force and faith which human nature in itself could not obtain. — *Bacon.*

Victor of gods, subduer of mankind, that dost the lion and fell tiger tame, who can express the glory of thy might? — *Spenser.*

God is as great in minuteness as he is in magnitude. — *Colton.*

To love God, which was a thing far excelling all the cunning that is possible for us in this life to obtain. — *Sir Thomas More.*

God is absolutely good; and so, assuredly, the cause of all that is good. —

Sir Walter Raleigh.

We are not to consider the world as a body of God: he is an uniform being, void of organs, members, or parts; and they are his creatures, subordinate to him, and subservient to his will. — *Newton.*

God's power never produces what his goodness cannot embrace. — *South.*

There is no worm of the earth, no spire of grass, no leaf, no twig, wherein we see not the footsteps of a Deity. — *Robert Hall.*

It is folly to seek the approbation of any being besides the supreme. — *Addison.*

Kircher lays it down as a certain principle, that there never was any people so rude which did not acknowledge and worship one supreme Deity. — *Stillingfleet.*

Fear that man who fears not God. —

Abd-el-Kader.

He who can imagine the universe fortuitous or self-created is not a subject for argument, provided he has the power of thinking or even the faculty of seeing. — *MacCulloch.*

The love of God ought continually to predominate in the mind, and give to every act of duty grace and animation. — *Beattie.*

We must be in some way like God in order that we may see God as he is. — *Chapin.*

Whenever I think of God I can only conceive of him as a Being infinitely great and infinitely good. This last quality of the divine nature inspires me with such confidence and joy that I could have written even a miserere in *tempo allegro*. — *Haydn.*

Since therefore all things are ordered in subserviency to the good of man, they are so ordered by Him that made both man and them. — *Charnock.*

From thee, great God, we spring; to thee we tend. — *Dr. Johnson.*

To escape from evil, we must be made as far as possible like God; and this resemblance consists in becoming just and holy wise. —

Plato.

O Thou above all gods supreme! — *Klopstock.*

The moral perfections of the Deity, the more attentively we consider, the more perfectly still shall we know them. — *Addison.*

It were better to have no opinion of God at all than such an opinion as is unworthy of him; for the one is unbelief, and the other is contumely; and certainly superstition is the reproach of the Deity. — *Bacon.*

To attain the height and depth of thy eternal ways, all human thoughts come short. — *Milton.*

If God be infinitely holy, just, and good, he must take delight in those creatures that resemble him most in these perfections. —

Atterbury.

To be struck with his power, it is only necessary to open our eyes. — *Burke.*

He that doth the ravens feed, yea, providentially caters for the sparrow, be comfort to my age! — *Shakspeare.*

His eye is upon every hour of my existence. — *Chalmers.*

This avenging God, rancorous torturer who burns his creatures in a slow fire! When they tell me that God made himself a man, I prefer to recognize a man who made himself a god. —

Alfred de Musset.

God is goodness itself; and whatsoever is good is of him. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

But, oh, thou bounteous Giver of all good, thou art, of all thy gifts, thyself the crown! —

Couper.

GODLINESS.

Godliness is practical religion. — *Dewey.*

All flows out from the Deity, and all must be absorbed in him again. — *Zoroaster.*

The form of godliness may exist with secret and with open wickedness, but the power of godliness cannot. — *Phillips Brooks.*

Truthfulness is godliness. — *Beecher.*

When a man lives with God, his voice shall be as sweet as the murmur of the brook and the rustle of the corn. — *Emerson.*

GOLD.

Gold can gild a rotten stick, and dirt sully an ingot. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

The dangers gather as the treasures rise. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Gold adulterates one thing only, — the human heart. — *Marguerite de Valois.*

You know the Ark of Israel and the calf of Belial were both made of gold. Religion has never yet changed the metal of her one adoration. — *Ouida.*

Gold is a living god, and rules in scorn all earthly things but virtue. — *Shelley.*

Bright and yellow, hard and cold. — *Hood.*

Thou true magnetic pole, to which all hearts point duly north, like trembling needles! — *Byron.*

Gold, — what can it not do, and undo? — *Shakespeare.*

Judges and senates have been bought for gold. — *Pope.*

Midas longed for gold. He got gold, so that whatever he touched became gold; and he, with his long ears, was little the better for it. — *Carlyle.*

'Tis gold so pure it cannot bear the stamp without alloy. — *Dryden.*

Poison is drunk out of golden cups. — *Seneca.*

For gold the merchant ploughs the main, the farmer ploughs the manor. — *Burns.*

A mask of gold hides all deformities. — *Decker.*

It is true that, like other idols, it can neither move, see, hear, feel, nor understand; but, like other idols, it has often communicated all these powers. — *Colton.*

Because its blessings are abused, must gold be censured, cursed, accused? — *Gay.*

Thou visible god! — *Shakspeare.*

There is no place so high that an ass laden with gold cannot reach it. — *Rojas.*

Gold is a wonderful clearer of the understanding; it dissipates every doubt and scruple in an instant. — *Addison.*

Can pocket States, or fetch or carry kings? — *Pope.*

Gold is, in its last analysis, the sweat of the poor and the blood of the brave. — *Joseph Napoleon.*

The plague of gold strikes far and near. — *Mrs. Browning.*

How quickly Nature falls to revolt when gold becomes her object! — *Shakspeare.*

Thou more than stone of the philosopher! — *Byron.*

For gold the hireling judge distorts the laws. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Gold all is not that doth golden seem. — *Spenser.*

There are two metals, one of which is omnipotent in the cabinet, and the other in the camp, — gold and iron. He that knows how to apply them both may indeed attain the highest station. — *Colton.*

GOOD-HUMOR.

Good-humor is a state between gayety and unconcern, — the act or emanation of a mind at leisure to regard the gratification of another. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Good-humor is the clear blue sky of the soul. — *Frederic Saunders.*

A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured. — *Addison.*

Good-humor is goodness and wisdom combined. — *Owen Meredith.*

People are not aware of the very great force which pleasantry in company has upon all those with whom a man of that talent converses. — *Steele.*

Learn good-humor, never to oppose without just reason; abate some degree of pride and moroseness.—*Dr. Wattis.*

When good-natured people leave us we look forward with extra pleasure to their return.—*H. W. Shaw.*

The sunshine of the mind.—*Bulwer-Lytton.*

Gayety is to good-humor as perfumes to vegetable fragrance: the one overpowers weak spirits; the other recreates and revives them.—*Dr. Johnson.*

Good-humor makes all things tolerable.—*Beecher.*

Men naturally warm and heady are transported with the greatest flush of good-nature.—*Addison.*

Good-humor is always a success.—*Lavater.*

Affability, mildness, tenderness, and a word which I would fain bring back to its original signification of virtue, — I mean good-nature,— are of daily use: they are the bread of mankind and staff of life.—*Dryden.*

Good-humor is allied to generosity, ill-humor to meanness.—*Greville.*

Good-nature is stronger than tomahawks.—*Emerson.*

Good-humor will even go so far as often to supply the lack of wit.—*Fielding.*

Good sense and good-nature are never separated, though the ignorant world has thought otherwise. Good-nature, by which I mean beneficence and candor, is the product of right reason.—*Dryden.*

The good-humor of a man elated with success often displays itself towards enemies.—*Macculay.*

It is also important to guard against mistaking for good-nature what is properly good-humor, — a cheerful flow of spirits and easy temper not readily annoyed, which is compatible with great selfishness.—*Whately.*

GOODNESS.

Goodness and love mould the form into their own image, and cause the joy and beauty of love to shine forth from every part of the face.—*Swedenborg.*

As the greatest liar tells more truths than falsehoods, so may it be said of the worst man, that he does more good than evil.—*Dr. Johnson.*

Do good by stealth, and blush to find it famous.—*Pope.*

Goodness thinks no ill where no ill seems.—*Milton.*

What a sublime doctrine it is, that goodness cherished now is eternal life already entered on!—*Channing.*

Nothing rarer than real goodness.—*Rocheſoucauld.*

There is a warp of evil woven in the woof of good.—*Manilius.*

There is no man so good who, were he to submit all his thoughts and actions to the law, would not deserve hanging ten times in his life.—*Montaigne.*

Real goodness does not attach itself merely to this life; it points to another world.—*Daniel Webster.*

While tenderness of feeling and susceptibility to generous emotions are accidents of temperament, goodness is an achievement of the will and a quality of the life.—*Lowell.*

Cato said the best way to keep good acts in memory was to refresh them with new.—*Bacon.*

True goodness is like the glow-worm in this, that it shines most when no eyes except those of Heaven are upon it.—*J. C. Hare.*

Good, the more communicated, the more abundant grows.—*Milton.*

The scent of flowers does not travel against the wind; but the odor of good people travels even against the wind: a good man pervades every place.—*Max Müller.*

Great hearts alone understand how much glory there is in being good.—*Michelet.*

He that does good for good's sake seeks neither praise nor reward, though sure of both at last.—*William Penn.*

There are people whose good qualities shine brightest in the darkness, like the ray of a diamond; but there are others whose virtues are only brought out by the light, like the colors of a silk.—*Justin McCarthy.*

A good deed is never lost: he who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love. Pleasure bestowed upon a grateful mind was never sterile. — *Basil*.

Heaven prepares good men with crosses; but no ill can happen to a good man. — *Ben Jonson*.

Whatever any one does or says, I must be good; just as if the emerald were always saying this: "Whatever any one does or says, I must still be emerald, and keep my color." —

Marcus Aurelius.

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life. — *Sir P. Sidney*.

He that does good to another man does also good to himself, not only in the consequence, but in the very act of doing it; for the consciousness of well-doing is an ample reward. —

Seneca.

All are of the race of God, and have in themselves good. — *Bailey*.

There is in the soul a taste for the good, just as there is in the body an appetite for enjoyment. — *Joubert*.

We may have an excellent ear for music, without being able to perform in any kind; we may judge well of poetry, without being poets, or possessing the least of a poetic vein; but we can have no tolerable notion of goodness without being tolerably good. — *Shaftesbury*.

Scream as we may at the bad, the good prevails. — *Bartol*.

It is of unspeakable advantage to possess our minds with an habitual good intention, and to aim all our thoughts, words, and actions at some laudable end. — *Addison*.

Good deeds ring clear through heaven, like a bell. — *Richter*.

There was never law or sect or opinion did so much magnify goodness as the Christian religion doth. — *Bacon*.

"Good and stupid," is a common saying. I have found that only the judicious are really good. Only clever men know what is good for others; and at the first appearance of disadvantage to himself, the stupid man deserts. —

Auerbach.

The fragrance of the flower is never borne against the breeze; but the fragrance of human virtues diffuses itself everywhere. — *Ramayana*.

A real man is he whose goodness is a part of himself. — *Mencius*.

That light you see is burning in my hall; how far that little candle throws his beams! So shines a good deed in a naughty world. —

Shakspeare.

O goodness! that shall evil turn to good. — *Milton*.

What is good-looking, as Horace Smith remarks, but looking good? Be good, be womanly, be gentle, generous in your sympathies, heedful of the well-being of all around you; and, my word for it, you will not lack kind words of admiration. — *Whittier*.

How indestructibly the good grows, and propagates itself, even among the weedy entanglements of evil! — *Carlyle*.

'T is only noble to be good. — *Tennyson*.

My heart contains of good, wise, just, the perfect shape. — *Milton*.

Whatever mitigates the woes or increases the happiness of others is a just criterion of goodness; and whatever injures society at large, or any individual in it, is a criterion of iniquity. One should not quarrel with a dog without a reason sufficient to vindicate one through all the courts of morality. — *Goldsmith*.

He that loveth God will do diligence to please God by his works, and abandon himself, with all his might, well for to do. — *Chaucer*.

There is some soul of goodness in things evil, would men observingly distil it out. —

Shakspeare.

Men live a moral life, either from regard to the Divine Being, or from regard to the opinion of the people in the world; and when a moral life is practised out of regard to the Divine Being, it is a spiritual life. Both appear alike in their outward form; but in their inward, they are completely different. The one saves a man, but the other does not; for he that leads a moral life out of regard to the Divine Being is led by him, but he who does so from regard to the opinion of people in the world is led by himself. — *Swedenborg*.

The most certain token of evident goodness is, if the general persuasion of all men does so account it. — *Hooker.*

When what is good comes of age, and is likely to live, there is reason for rejoicing. —

George Eliot.

Power to do good is the true and lawful end of aspiring; for good thoughts, though God accept them, yet towards men are little better than good dreams, except they be put in act; and that cannot be without power and place as the vantage or commanding ground. — *Bacon.*

Forever all goodness will be most charming; forever all wickedness will be most odious. —

Thomas Sprat.

As I know more of mankind, I expect less of them, and am ready now to call a man a good man upon easier terms than I was formerly. —

Dr. Johnson.

Seek for good, but expect evil. — *Cervantes.*

A bad man is like an earthen vessel, — easy to break, and hard to mend. A good man is like a golden vessel, — hard to break, and easy to mend. — *Hipopadesu.*

How goodness heightens beauty! —

Hannah More.

There is that controlling worth in goodness, that the will cannot but like and desire it; and on the other side, that odious deformity in vice, that it never offers itself to the affections of mankind but under the disguise of the other. — *South.*

They are as Heaven made them, — handsome enough, if they be good enough; for handsome is that handsome does. — *Goldsmit.*

The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good. The goodness that is cheap in beauty makes beauty brief in goodness; but grace, being the soul of your complexion, should keep the body of it ever fair. — *Shakspeare.*

Goodness is beauty in its best estate. —

Marlowe.

The good man quietly discharges his duty, and shuns ostentation; the vain man considers every deed lost that is not publicly displayed. The one is intent upon realities; the other, upon semblance. The one aims to be good; the other, to appear so. — *Robert Hall.*

Goodness is the only investment that never fails. — *Thoreau.*

The true and good resemble gold. — *Jacobi.*

Goodness answers to the theological virtue charity, and admits no excess but error. The desire of power in excess caused the angels to fall; the desire of knowledge in excess caused man to fall. But in charity there is no excess; neither can angel or man come in danger by it. — *Bacon.*

GOSPEL.

It is the grand endeavor of the Gospel to communicate God to man. — *Horace Bushnell.*

The Gospel is wonderful. It teaches man to acknowledge himself vile and even abominable, yet requires him at the same time to aspire to a resemblance of God. Were not things thus balanced, either such exaltation would inflate him with pride, or such debasement would drive him to despair. — *Pascal.*

The true disciple should aim to live for the Gospel, rather than to die for it. — *Saadi.*

GOSSIP.

Old gossips are usually young flirts gone to seed. — *J. L. Basford.*

Old maids sweeten their tea with scandal. —

H. W. Shaw.

Not only is the world informed of everything about you, but of a great deal more. —

Thackeray.

Gossip is always a personal confession either of malice or imbecility; and the young should not only shun it, but by the most thorough culture relieve themselves from all temptations to indulge in it. — *J. G. Holland.*

How much an ill word may empoison liking! —

Shakspeare.

It is only before those who are glad to hear it, and anxious to spread it, that we find it easy to speak ill of others. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Love and scandal are the best sweeteners of tea. — *Fielding.*

For my part, I can compare her [a gossip] to nothing but the sun; for, like him, she knows no rest, nor ever sets in one place but to rise in another. — *Dryden.*

Female gossips are generally actuated by active ignorance. — *Rocheſoucauld*.

We are disgusted with gossip. — *Emerson*.

The subtle sauce of malice is often indulged in by maidens of uncertain age, over their tea. — *Rivarol*.

As to people saying a few idle words about us, we must not mind that, any more than the old church-steeple minds the rooks cawing about it. — *George Eliot*.

There are male as well as female gossips. — *Colton*.

Most women indulge in idle gossip, which is the henchman of rumor and scandal. — *Octave Feuillet*.

It is among uneducated women that we may look for the most confirmed gossips. Goethe tells us there is nothing more frightful than bustling ignorance. — *Chamfort*.

A long-tongued, babbling gossip. — *Shakspeare*.

It is not virtuous women who are so ready to report suspicion of their sisters. — *Mme. de Krudener*.

News-hunters have great leisure, with little thought; much petty ambition to be considered intelligent, without any other pretension than being able to communicate what they have just learned. — *Zimmermann*.

Gossip, like ennui, is born of idleness. — *Ninon de Lenclos*.

Let the greater part of the news thou hearest be the least part of what thou believest. — *Quarles*.

Too many individuals are like Shakspeare's definition of "echo," — babbling gossips of the air. — *H. W. Shaw*.

GOVERNMENT.

The best government is not that which renders men the happiest, but that which renders the greatest number happy. — *Duclos*.

In the government of men, a great deal may be done by severity, more by love, but most of all by clear discernment, and impartial justice, which pays no respect to persons. — *Goethe*.

In the early ages men ruled by strength; now they rule by brain, and so long as there is only one man in the world who can think and plan, he will stand head and shoulders above him who cannot. — *Beecher*.

Ill can he rule the great that cannot reach the small. — *Spenser*.

Power is detested; and miserable is the life of him who wishes rather to be feared than to be loved. — *Népos*.

Government began in tyranny and force, — began in feudalism of the soldier and bigotry of the priest; and the ideas of justice and humanity have been fighting their way, like a thunder-storm, against the organized selfishness of human nature. — *Wendell Phillips*.

Fortune and caprice govern the world. — *Rocheſoucauld*.

Anticipate the difficult by managing the easy. — *Lao-Tze*.

When any of the four pillars of government are mainly shaken or weakened, — which are religion, justice, counsel, and treasure, — men need to pray for fair weather. — *Bacon*.

The proper function of a government is to make it easy for people to do good, and difficult for them to do evil. — *Gladstone*.

Those who think must govern those who toil. — *Goldsmith*.

Government mitigates the inequality of power, and makes an innocent man, though of the lowest rank, a match for the mightiest of his fellow-subjects. — *Addison*.

Government, like dress, is the badge of lost innocence. — *Thomas Paine*.

Society cannot exist unless a controlling power upon will and appetite be placed somewhere; and the less of it there is within, the more there must be without. — *Burke*.

Forms of government become established of themselves. They shape themselves; they are not created. We may give them strength and consistency, but we cannot call them into being. Let us rest assured that the form of government can never be a matter of choice; it is almost always a matter of necessity. — *Joubert*.

Government owes its birth to the necessity of preventing and repressing the injuries which the associated individuals had to fear from one another. — *Abbé Raynal.*

All governments are, to a certain extent, a treaty with the Devil. — *Jacobi.*

If friends to a government forbear their assistance, they put it in the power of a few desperate men to ruin the welfare of those who are superior to them in strength and interest. — *Addison.*

Right is the royal ruler alone ; and he who rules with least restraint comes nearest to empire. — *Alcott.*

A conservative government is an organized hypocrisy. — *Beaconsfield.*

If any ask me what a free government is, I answer that, for any particular purpose, it is what the people think so. — *Burke.*

We must judge of a form of government by its general tendency, not by happy accidents. Every form of government has its happy accidents. Despotism has its happy accidents. Yet we are not disposed to abolish all constitutional checks, to place an absolute master over us, and to take our chances whether he may be a Caligula or a Marcus Aurelius. — *Macaulay.*

Oh, it were better to be a poor fisherman than to meddle with the government of men ! — *Danton.*

We are more heavily taxed by our idleness, pride, and folly, than we are taxed by government. — *Franklin.*

What makes a governor justly despised is viciousness and ill morals. Virtue must tip the preacher's tongue and the ruler's sceptre with authority. — *South.*

No government, any more than an individual, will long be respected without being truly respectable. — *Madison.*

But I say to you, and to our whole country, and to all the crowned heads and aristocratic powers and feudal systems that exist, that it is to self-government—the great principle of popular representation and administration, — the system that lets all to participate in the counsels that are to assign the good or evil to all—that we may owe what we are and what we hope to be. — *Daniel Webster.*

Hereditary right should be kept sacred, not from any inalienable right in a particular family, but to avoid the consequences that usually attend the ambition of competitors. — *Swift.*

If I wished to punish a province, I would have it governed by philosophers. —

Frederick the Great.

The government of man should be the monarchy of reason : it is too often the democracy of passions or the anarchy of humors. —

Benjamin Whichcote.

All government—indeed, every human benefit and enjoyment, every virtue, and every prudent act—is founded on compromise and barter. — *Burke.*

The duties of government are paternal. —

Gladstone.

The culminating point of administration is to know well how much power, great or small, we ought to use in all circumstances. —

Montesquieu.

A smile for a friend and a sneer for the world, is the way to govern mankind. —

Beaconsfield.

No man undertakes a trade he has not learned, even the meanest ; yet every one thinks himself sufficiently qualified for the hardest of all trades, — that of government. —

Socrates.

Government is a contrivance of human wisdom to provide for human wants. — *Burke.*

Few consider how much we are indebted to government, because few can represent how wretched mankind would be without it. —

Attberry.

A government founded on impartial liberty, where all have a voice and a vote, irrespective of color or of sex, — what is there to hinder such a government from standing firm ? —

Fred. Douglass.

In all governments there must of necessity be both the law and the sword. Laws without arms would give us, not liberty, but licentiousness ; and arms without laws would produce, not subjection, but slavery. The law therefore should be unto the sword what the handle is to the hatchet ; it should direct the stroke and temper the force. — *Colton.*

All the space between my mind and the mind of God is full of truths, waiting to be crystallized into law for the government of the masses. — *Theodore Parker.*

GRACE.

Grace was in her step, heaven in her eye ; in every gesture, dignity and love. — *Milton.*

The most divine light only shineth on those minds which are purged from all worldly dross and human uncleanness. —

Sir Walter Raleigh.

Grace comes often clad in the dusky robe of desolation. — *Beaumont.*

Every degree of recession from the state of grace Christ first put us in is a recession from our hopes. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Beauty loses its relish ; the graces never. —

Henry Horne.

There are true graces, which, as Homer feigns, are linked and tied hand in hand, because it is by their influence that human hearts are so firmly united to each other. —

Robert Burton.

The king-becoming graces, — devotion, patience, courage, fortitude. — *Shakspeare.*

The grace will carry us, if we do not wilfully betray our succors, victoriously through all difficulties. — *Henry Hammond.*

With countenance demure, and modest grace. — *Spenser.*

The feminine graces of Madame de Sévigné's genius are exquisitely charming ; but the philosophy and eloquence of Madame de Staél are above the distinction of sex. —

Sir J. Mackintosh.

The loveliest hair is nothing, if the wearer is incapable of a grace. — *Leigh Hunt.*

The grace of the spirit comes only from heaven, and lights up the whole bodily presence. — *Spurgeon.*

God giveth true grace to but a chosen few, however many aspire to it. — *Dewey.*

Her step is music, and her voice is song. —

Bailey.

The mother-grace of all the graces is Christian good-will. — *Beecher.*

Till all grace be in one woman, one woman shall not come in my grace. — *Shakspeare.*

Grace is in garments, in movements, in manners ; beauty, in the nude and in forms. This is true of bodies ; but when we speak of feelings, beauty is in their spirituality and grace in their moderation. — *Joubert.*

A beautiful form is the finest of the fine arts. — *Emerson.*

Graceful to sight and elegant to thought. —

Young.

The light of love, the purity of grace, the mind, the music, breathing in her face. —

Byron.

Her grace of motion and of look, the smooth and swimming majesty of step and tread, the symmetry of form and feature, set the soul afloat, even like delicious airs of flute and harp. — *Milman.*

Glowing celestial sweet, with godlike grace. —

Pope.

In effective womanly beauty form is more than face, and manner more than either. —

Thackeray.

Know you not, master, to some kind of men their graces serve them but as enemies ? No more do yours ; your virtues, gentle master, are sanctified and holy traitors to you. Oh, what a world is this, when what is comely envenomis him that bears it ! — *Shakspeare.*

Her walk was like no mortal thing, but shaped after an angel's. — *Petrarch.*

Strength is natural, but grace is the growth of habit. This charming quality requires practice if it is to become lasting. — *Joubert.*

And snatch a grace beyond the reach of art. —

Pope.

True grace is natural, not artificial ; because, however strenuously you strive to gain it, when it is gained it never gives the impression of effort or straining for effect. —

F. D. Huntington.

Riches may enable us to confer favors ; but to confer them with propriety and with grace requires a something that riches cannot give. Even trifles may be so bestowed as to cease to be trifles. — *Colton.*

Such harmony in motion, speech, and air,
that without fairness she was more than fair. —
Crabbe.

Grace is the outcome of inward harmony. —
Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

Every man of any education would rather
be called a rascal than accused of deficiency in
the graces. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Grace has been defined the outward expres-
sion of the inward harmony of the soul. —
Hazlitt.

Oh, mickle is the powerful grace that lies in
plants, herbs, stones, and their qualities! —
Shakspeare.

Grace can never properly be said to exist
without beauty; for it is only in the elegant
proportions of beautiful forms that can be
found that harmonious variety of line and
motion which is the essence and charm of
grace. — *Winckelmann.*

Every natural movement is graceful. Did
you ever watch a kitten at play? —
Anna Cora Mowatt.

She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen. —
Pope.

Grace is the beauty of form under the influ-
ence of freedom. — *Schiller.*

Beauty and grace command the world. —
Park Benjamin.

Grace in woman has more effect than beauty.
We sometimes see a certain fine self-possession,
an habitual voluptuousness of character, which
reposes on its own sensations, and derives
pleasure from all around it, that is more irre-
sistible than any other attraction. — *Hazlitt.*

As prodigal of all dear grace as Nature was
in making graces dear. — *Shakspeare.*

GRATITUDE.

It needs a great nature to bear the weight of
a great gratitude. — *Ouida.*

The still small voice of gratitude. — *Gray.*

When gratitude o'erflows the swelling heart,
and breathes in free and uncorrupted praise
for benefits received, propitious heaven takes
such acknowledgment as fragrant incense, and
doubles all its blessings. — *Lillo.*

Gratitude is a virtue which, according to the
general apprehension of mankind, approaches
more nearly than almost any other social virtue
to justice. — *Dr. Parr.*

To receive honestly is the best thanks for a
good thing. — *George Macdonald.*

The unwilling gratitude of base mankind. —
Pope.

What I have done is worthy of nothing but
silence and forgetfulness, but what God has
done for me is worthy of everlasting and
thankful memory. — *Bishop Hall.*

Thanks, the exchequer of the poor. —
Shakspeare.

No metaphysician ever felt the deficiency of
language so much as the grateful. — *Colton.*

He that hath Nature in him must be grate-
ful; 't is the Creator's primary great law that
links the chain of being to each other. —
Madden.

O Lord, that lends me life, lend me a heart
replete with thankfulness. — *Shakspeare.*

How grateful are we — how touched a frank
and generous heart is for a kind word extended
to us in our pain! The pressure of a tender
hand nerves a man for an operation, and
cheers him for the dreadful interview with the
surgeon. — *Thackeray.*

He who has a soul wholly devoid of grati-
tude should set his soul to learn of his body;
for all the parts of that minister to one an-
other. — *South.*

Years of service past from grateful souls
extract reward at last. — *Dryden.*

Among the many acts of gratitude we owe to
God, it may be accounted one to study and con-
template the perfections and beauties of his
work of creation. Every new discovery must
necessarily raise in us a fresh sense of the great-
ness, wisdom, and power of God. —
Jonathan Edwards.

If gratitude, when exerted towards another,
naturally produces a very pleasing sensation in
the mind of a grateful man, it exalts the soul
into rapture when it is employed on this great
object of gratitude to the beneficent Being who
has given us everything we already possess, and
from whom we expect everything we yet hope
for. — *Addison.*

Every acknowledgment of gratitude is a circumstance of humiliation. — *Goldsmit*.

Thankfulness is the tune of angels. — *Spenser*.

Thou that hast given so much to me, give one thing more, — a grateful heart. — *George Herbert*.

Look over the whole creation, and you shall see that the band or cement that holds together all the parts of this great and glorious fabric is gratitude. — *South*.

The debt immense of endless gratitude. — *Milton*.

My soul, o'erfraught with gratitude, rejects the aid of language. Lord, behold my heart! — *Hannah More*.

God is pleased with no music below so much as the thanksgiving songs of relieved widows and supported orphans; of rejoicing, comforted, and thankful persons. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

What can I pay thee for this noble usage but grateful praise? So Heaven itself is paid. — *Rowe*.

The grateful person, being still the most severe exactor of himself, not only confesses, but proclaims his debt. — *South*.

Gratitude is a fruit of great cultivation; you do not find it among gross people. — *Dr. Johnson*.

There is not a more pleasing exercise of the mind than gratitude. It is accompanied with such an inward satisfaction that the duty is sufficiently rewarded by the performance. — *Addison*.

It is the will to be grateful which constitutes gratitude. — *Joseph Cook*.

Indeed, you thanked me; but a nobler gratitude rose in her soul, for from that hour she loved me. — *Otway*.

Thus love is the most easy and agreeable, and gratitude the most humiliating, affection of the mind. We never reflect on the man we love without exulting in our choice, while he who has bound us to him by benefits alone rises to our ideas as a person to whom we have in some measure forfeited our freedom. — *Goldsmit*.

Gratitude is the virtue most deified and most deserted. It is the ornament of rhetoric and the libel of practical life. — *J. W. Forney*.

Is no return due from a grateful breast? — *Dryden*.

As gratitude is a necessary and a glorious, so also is it an obvious, a cheap, and an easy virtue, — so obvious that wherever there is life there is place for it, so cheap that the covetous man may be grateful without expense, and so easy that the sluggard may be so likewise without labor. — *Seneca*.

GRAVE.

Never the grave gives back what it has won! — *Schiller*.

The cradle of transformation. — *Mazzini*.

Lay her i' the earth; and from her fair and unpoluted flesh may violets spring! — *Shakspeare*.

Sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave like one that wraps the drapery of his couch about him, and lies down to pleasant dreams. — *Bryant*.

This is the field and acre of our God; this is the place where human harvests grow. — *Longfellow*.

Grass grows at last above all graves. — *Julia C. R. Dorr*.

All that tread the globe are but a handful to the tribes that slumber in its bosom. — *Bryant*.

The grave is a crucible where memory is purified; we only remember a dead friend by those qualities which make him regretted. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

To our graves we walk in the thick footprints of departed men. — *Alexander Smith*.

The lone couch of his everlasting sleep. — *Shelley*.

I would rather sleep in the southern corner of a little country churchyard than in the tombs of the Capulets. — *Burke*.

The grave is, I suspect, the sole commonwealth which attains that dead flat of social equality that life in its every principle so heartily abhors; and that equality the grave will perpetuate to the end of time. — *Bulwer-Latton*.

Death ends our woes, and the kind grave
shuts up the mournful scene. — *Dryden.*

The grave where even the great find rest. —
Pope.

Household gifts that memory saves but help
to count the household graves. — *T. K. Hervey.*

The temple of silence and reconciliation. —
Macaulay.

The graves of those we have loved and lost
distress and console us. — *Arsène Houssaye.*

Who can look down upon the grave of an
enemy, and not feel a compunctionous throb that
he should have warred with the poor handful
of dust that lies moulderling before him? —
Washington Irving.

Where blended lie the oppressor and the
oppressed. — *Pope.*

The reconciling grave. — *Southern.*

Oh, how small a portion of earth will hold
us when we are dead, who ambitiously seek
after the whole world while we are living! —
Philip, King of Macedon.

Each in his narrow cell forever laid, the rude
forefathers of the hamlet sleep. — *Gray.*

Who's a prince or beggar in the grave? —
Otway.

Fond fool! six feet shall serve for all thy
store, and he that cares for most shall find no
more. — *Bishop Hall.*

From its peaceful bosom spring none but
fond regrets and tender recollections. —
Washington Irving.

It is a port where the storms of life never
beat, and the forms that have been tossed on
its chafing waves lie quiet forevermore. —
Chapin.

Death lies on her like an untimely frost upon
the sweetest flower of all the field. —
Shakespeare.

Since the silent shore awaits at last even
those who longest miss the old Archer's arrow,
perhaps the early grave which men weep over
may be meant to save. — *Byron.*

GRAVITY.

Men of gravity are intellectual stammerers,
whose thoughts move slowly. — *Hazlitt.*

Gravity is more suggestive than convincing.
Douglas Jerrold.

There is gravity in wisdom, but no particu-
lar wisdom in gravity. — *H. W. Shaw.*

To how many blockheads of my time has a
cold and taciturn demeanor procured the credit
of prudence and capacity! — *Montaigne.*

Young has pithily described gravity as the
body's wisdom to conceal the mind. —
W. R. Alger.

I think it is the most beautiful and humane
thing in the world, so to mingle gravity with
pleasure that the one may not sink into melancholy,
nor the other rise up into wantonness. —
Pliny the Elder.

Gravity is an arrant scoundrel and of the
most dangerous kind, too, because a sly one. —
Sterne.

Gravity is a kind of quackery. —
Mme. de Motteville.

Is there anything so grave and serious as an
ass? — *Montaigne.*

There is a false gravity that is a very ill
symptom; and it may be said that as rivers
which run very slowly have always the most
mud at the bottom, so a solid stiffness in the
constant course of a man's life is a sign of a
thick bed of mud at the bottom of his brain. —
Saville.

GREATNESS.

The great man is he who does not lose his
child's heart. — *Mencius.*

Greatness is not a teachable nor gainable
thing, but the expression of the mind of a God-
made great man. — *Ruskin.*

When greatness descends from its lofty ped-
estal, it assumes human dimensions. —
Mme. Louise Colet.

True grandeur does not consist in the posses-
sion, but in the use, of noble means; for new-
born infants frequently inherit their father's
kingdoms and empires. — *Plutarch.*

He is great who is what he is from nature,
and who never reminds us of others. — *Emerson.*

Rightly to be great is not to stir without great argument. — *Shakspeare*.

All great men are partially inspired. — *Cicero*.

The truly great rest in the knowledge of their own deserts, nor seek the conformation of the world. — *Alexander Smith*.

Nothing is more simple than greatness; indeed, to be simple is to be great — *Emerson*.

Are not great men the models of nations? —

Owen Meredith.

Some men who know that they are great are so very haughty withal and insufferable that their acquaintance discover their greatness only by the tax of humility which they are obliged to pay as the price of their friendship. — *Colton*.

He who comes up to his own idea of greatness must always have had a very low standard of it in his mind. — *Hazlitt*.

The age does not believe in great men, because it does not possess any. — *Beaconsfield*.

If I am asked who is the greatest man, I answer, The best; and if I am required to say who is the best, I reply, He that has deserved the most of his fellow-creatures. —

Sir W. Jones.

Nothing can make a man truly great but being truly good and partaking of God's holiness. —

Matthew Henry.

No sadder proof can be given by a man of his own littleness than disbelief in great men. — *Carlyle*.

It is the age that forms the man, not the man that forms the age. — *Macaulay*.

Men in great places are thrice servants, — servants of the sovereign or State, servants of fame, and servants of business; so as they have no freedom, neither in their persons nor in their actions nor in their time. It is a strange desire to seek power over others, and to lose power over a man's self. — *Bacon*.

Reproach is a concomitant of greatness. —

South.

No man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belongs to his race, and that what God gives him he gives him for mankind. — *Phillips Brooks*.

Philosophy may raise us above grandeur, but nothing can elevate us above the ennui which accompanies it. — *Mme. de Maintenon*.

Great parts produce great vices, as well as virtues. — *Plato*.

Greatness is the aggregation of minuteness; nor can its sublimity be felt truthfully by any mind unaccustomed to the affectionate watching of what is least. — *Ruskin*.

A really great man is known by three signs, — generosity in the design, humanity in the execution, and moderation in success. —

Bismarck.

Since we cannot attain to greatness, let us revenge ourselves by railing at it. — *Montaigne*.

A king or a prince becomes by accident a part of history. A poet or an artist becomes by nature and necessity a part of universal humanity. — *Mrs. Jameson*.

Despise the farce of State, the sober follies of the wise and great. — *Pope*.

The most meritorious public services have always been performed by persons in a condition of life removed from opulence. — *C. J. Fox*.

As if Misfortune made the throne her seat, and none could be unhappy but the great. —

Rousse.

Worthy deeds are not often destitute of worthy relaters; as, by a certain fate, great acts and great eloquence have most commonly gone hand in hand, equalling and honoring each other in the same age. — *Milton*.

It is to be lamented that great characters are seldom without a blot. — *Washington*.

A solid and substantial greatness of soul looks down with neglect on the censures and applauses of the multitude. — *Addison*.

Great souls attract sorrow as mountains do storms. — *Richter*.

Persons in great stations have seldom their true character drawn till several years after their death. Their personal friendships and enmities must cease, and the parties they were engaged in be at an end, before their faults or their virtues can have justice done them. When writers have the least opportunities of knowing the truth, they are in the best disposition to tell it. — *Addison*.

The great men of the earth are but the marking-stones on the road of humanity ; they are the priests of its religion. — *Mazzini*.

Greatness lies, not in being strong, but in the right using of strength. — *Beecher*.

He who, in questions of right, virtue, or duty, sets himself above all ridicule, is truly great, and shall laugh in the end with truer mirth than ever he was laughed at. — *Lavater*.

All great men come out of the middle classes. — *Emerson*.

Great minds do indeed react on the society which has made them what they are ; but they only pay with interest what they have received. — *Macaulay*.

The greatest man is he who chooses right with the most invincible resolution. — *Seneca*.

Great men are always exceptional men ; and greatness itself is but comparative. Indeed, the range of most men in life is so limited that very few have the opportunity of being great. — *Samuel Smiles*.

The gifts of Nature and accomplishments of art are valuable but as they are exerted in the interests of virtue or governed by the rules of honor. — *Steele*.

Those who have read history with discrimination know the fallacy of those panegyrics and invectives which represent individuals as effecting great moral and intellectual revolutions, subverting established systems, and imprinting a new character on their age. The difference between one man and another is by no means so great as the superstitious crowd suppose. — *Macaulay*.

Great abilities, when employed as God directs, do but make the owners of them greater and more painful servants to their neighbors. — *Swift*.

I do not hesitate to say that the road to eminence and power, from an obscure condition, ought not to be made too easy, nor a thing too much of course. If rare merit be the rarest of all things, it ought to pass through some sort of probation. The temple of honor ought to be seated on an eminence. If it be open through virtue, let it be remembered, too, that virtue is never tried but by some difficulty and some struggle. — *Burke*.

If it is a pleasure to be envied and shot at, to be maligned standing and to be despised falling, then it is a pleasure to be great. — *South*.

Subtract from a great man all that he owes to opportunity and all that he owes to chance, all that he has gained by the wisdom of his friends and by the folly of his enemies, and our Brobdingnag will often become a Liliputian. — *Colton*.

GRIEF.

By becoming more unhappy, we sometimes learn how to be less so. — *Mme. Swetchine*.

Grief, which disposes gentle natures to retirement, to inaction, and to meditation, only makes restless spirits more restless. — *Macaulay*.

Genuine grief is like penitence, not clamorous but subdued. — *H. W. Shaw*.

The only cure for grief is action. —

G. H. Lewes.

No greater grief than to remember days of joy when misery is at hand. — *Dante*.

If the internal griefs of every man could be read written on his forehead, how many who now excite envy would appear to be objects of pity ! — *Metastasio*.

Never morning wore to evening but some heart did break. — *Tennyson*.

In all the silent manliness of grief. —

Goldsmith.

Oh, well has it been said, that there is no grief like the grief which does not speak. — *Longfellow*.

Sorrow, like a heavy-ringing bell, once set on ringing, with his own weight goes ; then little strength rings out the doleful knell. — *Shakspeare*.

Light griefs are communicative ; great ones stupefy. — *Seneca*.

She grieves sincerely who grieves unseen. — *Martial*.

Some grief shows much of love ; but much of grief shows still some want of wit. — *Shakspeare*.

Give to a wounded heart seclusion ; consolation nor reason ever effected anything in such a case. — *Balzac*.

Woman's grief is like a summer's shower, — short as it is violent. — *Joubert.*

Grief knits two hearts in closer bonds. — *Lamartine.*

Why must we first weep before we can love so deep that our hearts ache? — *Richter.*

The violence of sorrow is not at first to be striven withal; being, like a mighty beast, sooner tamed with following than overthrown by withstanding. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Dr. Holmes says, both wittily and truly, that crying widows are easiest consoled. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Heavy hearts, like heavy clouds in the sky, are best relieved by the letting of water. — *Rivarol.*

We may deserve grief; but why should women be unhappy? — except that we know Heaven chastens those whom it loves best, being pleased by repeated trials to make these pure spirits more pure. — *Thackeray.*

The indulgence in grief is a blunder. — *Beaconsfield.*

It is folly to tear one's hair in sorrow, as if grief could be assuaged by baldness. — *Cicero.*

That grief which serves no good purpose is very nearly impertinence, — a repining at the decrees of a just and kind Providence. — *Seneca.*

What's the newest grief? Each minute tunes a new one. — *Shakspeare.*

Griefs are like the beings that endure them, — the little ones are the most clamorous and noisy; those of older growth and greater magnitude are generally tranquil, and sometimes silent. — *Chatfield.*

Whose lenient sorrows find relief, whose joys are chastened by their grief. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

No grief reaches the dead. — *Sallust.*

Like Niobe, we marble grew, and petrified with grief. — *Dryden.*

The person who grieves suffers his passion to grow upon him, — he indulges it; he loves it: but this never happens in the case of actual pain, which no man ever willingly endures for any considerable time. — *Burke.*

We know there oft is found an avarice in grief; and the wan eye of sorrow loves to gaze upon its secret hoard of treasured woes, and pine in solitude. — *William Mason.*

Alas! the breast that only bleeds has nought to fear from outward blow. — *Byron.*

The business of life summons us away from useless grief, and calls us to the exercise of those virtues of which we are lamenting our deprivation. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The violence of either grief or joy, their own enactures with themselves destroy. — *Shakspeare.*

In the loss of an object we do not proportion our grief to its real value, but to the value our fancies set upon it. — *Addison.*

The only thing that grief has taught me is to know how shallow it is. — *Emerson.*

Why destroy present happiness by a distant misery, which may never come at all, or you may never live to see it? For every substantial grief has twenty shadows, and most of them shadows of your own making. — *Sydney Smith.*

Didst thou taste but half the griefs that wring my soul, thou couldst not talk thus coldly. — *Addison.*

The more tender our spirits are made by religion, the more easily we are to let in grief. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

In rising sighs and falling tears. — *Addison.*

Cease to lament for that thou canst not help; and study help for that which thou lamentest. — *Shakspeare.*

The man who has learned to triumph over sorrow wears his miseries as though they were sacred fillets upon his brow; and nothing is so entirely admirable as a man bravely wretched. — *Seneca.*

Some griefs are medicinal; and this is one. — *Shakspeare.*

All the joys of earth will not assuage our thirst for happiness; while a single grief suffices to shroud life in a sombre veil, and smite it with nothingness at all points. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Grief hallows hearts, even while it ages heads. — *Bailey.*

It will appear how impertinent that grief was which served no end of life. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

While grief is fresh, every attempt to divert only irritates. You must wait till grief be digested; and then amusement will dissipate the remains of it. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Grief has been compared to a hydra; for every one that dies, two are born. — *Calderon.*

I will instruct my sorrow to be proud. — *Shakspeare.*

I have endured the rage of secret grief, — a malady that burns and rankles inward. — *Rouce.*

He that hath so many causes of joy, and so great, is very much in love with sorrow and peevishness, who loses all these pleasures, and chooses to sit down on his little handful of thorns. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

A little bitter mingled in our cup leaves no relish of the sweet. — *Locke.*

Grief, like night, is salutary. It cools down the soul by putting out its feverish fires; and if it oppresses her, it also compresses her energies. The load once gone, she will go forth with greater buoyancy to new pleasures. — *Dr. Pulsford.*

GRUMBLING.

Complaint is the largest tribute Heaven receives. — *Swift.*

When a man is full of the Holy Ghost, he is the very last man to be complaining of other people. — *D. L. Moody.*

Grumblers deserve to be operated upon surgically; their trouble is usually chronic. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

From mad dogs and grumbling professors may we all be delivered; and may we never take the complaint from either of them! — *Spurgeon.*

It's a great comfort to some people to groan over their imaginary ills. — *Thackeray.*

No talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character, is required to set up in the grumbling business; but those who are moved by a genuine desire to do good have little time for murmuring or complaint. — *Robert West.*

GUILT.

Guiltiness will speak, though tongues were out of use. — *Shakspeare.*

Adversity, how blunt are all the arrows of thy quiver, in comparison with those of Guilt! — *Blair.*

From the body of one guilty deed a thousand ghostly fears and haunting thoughts proceed. — *Wordsworth.*

My hands are guilty, but my heart is free. — *Dryden.*

Where, where, for shelter, shall the guilty fly? — *Young.*

Confess thee freely of thy sin; for to deny each article with oath, cannot remove nor choke the strong conception that I do groan withal. — *Shakspeare.*

One fault begets another; one crime renders another necessary. — *Southey.*

The ghostly consciousness of wrong. — *Carlyle.*

All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand. — *Shakspeare.*

No one becomes guilty by fate. — *Seneca.*

A wicked conscience mouldeth goblins swift as frenzy thoughts. — *Shakspeare.*

Action and care will in time wear down the strongest frame; but guilt and melancholy are poisons of quick despatch. — *Thomas Paine.*

The sin lessens in human estimation only as the guilt increases. — *Schiller.*

Those whom guilt stains it equals. — *Lucan.*

Thus conscience does make cowards of us all. — *Shakspeare.*

Guilt soon learns to lie. — *Miss Braddon.*

He that commits a sin shall find the pressing guilt lie heavy on his mind. — *Creech.*

Think not that guilt requires the burning torches of the Furies to agitate and torment it. Frauds, crimes, remembrances of the past, terrors of the future, — these are the domestic Furies that are ever present to the mind of the impious. — *Cicero.*

Guilt is a timorous thing ere perpetration ;
despair alone makes guilty men be bold. —
Coleridge.

Every man bears something within him that,
if it were publicly announced, would excite
feelings of aversion. — *Goethe.*

Wickedness consists in the very hesitation
about an act, even though it be not perpetrated.
Cicero.

There are no greater prudes than those
women who have some secret to hide. —
George Sand.

H.

HABIT.

For use almost can change the stamp of
Nature. — *Shakspeare.*

Habits are like the wrinkles on a man's
brow ; if you will smooth out the one, I will
smooth out the other. — *H. W. Shaw.*

A large part of Christian virtue consists in
right habits. — *Puley.*

Habit is the nursery of errors. — *Victor Hugo.*

Are we not like the actor of old times, who
wore his mask so long his face took its
likeness ? — *L. E. Landon.*

The chain of habit coils itself around the
heart like a serpent, to gnaw and stifle it. —
Hazlitt.

Habit is the most imperious of all masters.
Goethe.

A single bad habit will mar an otherwise
faultless character, as an ink-drop soileth the
pure white page. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Acts of virtue ripen into habits ; and the
goodly and permanent result is the formation
or establishment of a virtuous character. —
Chalmers.

In the great majority of things, habit is a
greater plague than ever afflicted Egypt. —
John Foster.

Habit has its peculiar value. It is a little
stream, which flows softly; but which freshens
everything along its course. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

The law of the harvest is to reap more than
you sow. Sow an act, and you reap a habit ;
sow a habit, and you reap a character ; sow a
character, and you reap a destiny. —
G. D. Boardman.

Habit is our primal, fundamental law, —
habit and imitation ; there is nothing more
perennial in us than these two. They are the
source of all apprenticeship, of all practice, and
all learning in the world. — *Carlyle.*

How use doth breed a habit in a man ! —
Shakspeare.

Marriage should combat without respite or
mercy that monster which devours everything,
— habit. — *Balzac.*

Unless the habit leads to happiness, the best
habit is to contract none. — *Zimmermann.*

If thou dost still retain the same ill habits,
the same follies too, still thou art bound to
vice, and still a slave. — *Dryden.*

The will that yields the first time with some
reluctance does so the second time with less
hesitation, and the third time with none at all,
until presently the habit is adopted. —
Henry Giles.

The mind becomes weak where it has once
given way. — *John Foster.*

Habits, soft and pliant at first, are like some
coral stones, which are easily cut when first
quarried, but soon become hard as adamant. —
Spurgeon.

Make sobriety a habit, and intemperance will
be hateful ; make prudence a habit, and reckless
profligacy will be as contrary to the nature
of the child, grown or adult, as the most atrocious
crimes are to any of us. — *Brougham.*

Man yields to custom as he bows to fate, —
in all things ruled, mind, body, and estate. —
Crabbe.

Ill habits gather by unseen degrees, — as
brooks make rivers, rivers run to seas. —
Dryden.

Vicious habits are so odious and degrading that they transform the individual who practises them into an incarnate demon. — *Cicero.*

Habits are soon assumed; but when we strive to strip them off, 't is being flayed alive. — *Couper.*

Habit is the deepest law of human nature. It is our supreme strength, if also, in certain circumstances, our miserablest weakness. — *Carlyle.*

To be perpetually longing, and impatiently desirous of anything, so that a man cannot abstain from it, is to lose a man's liberty, and to become a servant of meat and drink and smoke. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

It is easy to assume a habit; but when you try to cast it off, it will take skin and all. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Habits are the daughters of action; but they nurse their mothers, and give birth to daughters after her image, more lovely and prosperous. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Beware of fixing habits in a child. — *Robert Hall.*

He walks; and that self chain about his neck which he forswore most monstrously to have. — *Shakspeare.*

Habits are formed, not at one stroke, but gradually and insensibly; so that, unless vigilant care be employed, a great change may come over the character without our being conscious of any. — *Whately.*

That beneficent harness of routine, which enables silly men to live respectably and unhappy men to live calmly. — *George Eliot.*

Habit is altogether too arbitrary a master for me to submit to. — *Lavater.*

Habit, if wisely and skilfully formed, becomes truly a second nature, as the common saying is; but unskillfully and unmethodically directed, it will be, as it were, the ape of Nature, which imitates nothing to the life, but only clumsily and awkwardly. — *Bacon.*

HAIR.

Her head was bare, but for her native ornament of hair, which in a simple knot was tied above, — sweet negligence, unheeded bait of love! — *Dryden.*

Her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleece. — *Shakspeare.*

Her golden locks she roundly did up tie in braided trammels, that no looser hairs did out of order stray about her dainty ears. — *Spenser.*

A good gray head, which all men knew. — *Tennyson.*

His silver hairs will purchase us a good opinion, and buy men's voices to commend our deeds. — *Shakspeare.*

When you see fair hair, be pitiful. — *George Eliot.*

The robe which curious Nature weaves to hang upon the head. — *Decker.*

The redundant locks, robustious to no purpose, clustering down, — vast monument of strength! — *Milton.*

No queen of Grecian line e'er braided more luxuriant hair o'er forehead more divine. — *L. E. Landon.*

Gray hairs are death's blossoms. — *Schiller.*

Loose his beard and hoary hair streamed, like a meteor, to the troubled air. — *Gray.*

The hair is the finest ornament women have. Of old, virgins used to wear it loose, except when they were in mourning. — *Luther.*

The ungrown glories of his beamy hair. — *Addison.*

Give me a look, give me a face that makes simplicity a grace, — robes loosely flowing, hair as free! — *Ben Jonson.*

Robed in the long night of her deep hair. — *Tennyson.*

For deadly fear can time outgo, and blanch at once the hair. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Merab's long hair was glossy chestnut brown. — *Cowley.*

Make false hair, and thatch your poor thin roofs with burthens of the dead. — *Shakspeare.*

Sweet girl graduates, in their golden hair. — *Tennyson.*

Her hair down-gushing in an armful flows, and floods her ivory neck, and glitters as she goes. — *Allan Cunningham.*

Like a white brow through its o'ershadowing hair. — *Bailey.*

Gray hair is beautiful in itself, and so softening to the complexion and so picturesque in its effect that many a woman who has been plain in her youth is, by its beneficent influence, transformed into a handsome woman. —

Miss Oakey.

That wind about their shady brows in wanton rings. — *Crashaw.*

Calm hair meandering with pellucid gold ! — *Landor.*

Whose mantling periuke veils his empty head. — *Gay.*

Long glorious locks, which drop upon thy cheek like gold-hued cloud-flakes on the rosy morn. — *Bailey.*

I'll weave her garlands, and I'll plait her hair. — *Prior.*

A large bare forehead gives a woman a masculine and defying look. The word "effrontery" comes from it. The hair should be brought over such a forehead as vines are trailed over a wall. —

Leigh Hunt.

His hair is of a good color, — an excellent color ; your chestnut was ever the only color. — *Shakspeare.*

God doth bestow that garment, when we die, that, like a soft and silken canopy, is still spread over us. In spite of death, our hair grows in the grave ; and that alone looks fresh when all our other beauty's gone. — *Decker.*

Whose every little ringlet thrilled, as if with soul and passion filled ! — *Moore.*

Look on beauty, and you shall see 't is purchased by the weight ; which therein works a miracle in Nature, making them lightest that wear most of it : so are those crisp'd snaky golden locks which make such wanton gambols with the wind upon supposed fairness, often known to be the dowry of a second head, the skull that bred them in the sepulchre. — *Shakspeare.*

HAND.

As expressive as the face. — *N. P. Willis.*

Women carry a beautiful hand with them to the grave, when a beautiful face has long ago vanished. — *Beaconsfield.*

Other parts of the body assist the speaker, but these speak themselves. By them we ask, we promise, we invoke, we dismiss, we threaten, we entreat, we deprecate ; we express fear, joy, grief, our doubts, our assent, our penitence ; we show moderation, profusion ; we mark number and time. — *Quintilian.*

The hand that gives, gathers. — *Eugene Sue.*

The wise hand does not all the tongue dictates. — *Cervantes.*

The white wonder of Juliet's hands. —

Shakspeare.

Lavater told Goethe that, on a certain occasion when he held the velvet bag in the church as collector of the offerings, he tried to observe only the hands ; and he satisfied himself that in every individual the shape of the hand and of the fingers, the action and sentiment in dropping the gift into the bag, were distinctly different and individually characteristic. —

Mrs. Jameson.

The mind's only perfect vassal. —

Tuckerman.

My hands are clean, but my heart has something of impurity. — *Euripides.*

The Greeks adored their gods by the simple compliment of kissing their hands ; and the Romans were treated as atheists if they would not perform the same act when they entered a temple. This custom, however, as a religious ceremony declined with paganism, but was continued as a salutation by inferiors to their superiors, or as a token of esteem among friends. —

Disraeli.

HAPPINESS.

It is not great but little good-haps that make up happiness. — *Richter.*

This ocean of felicity is so shoreless and bottomless that all the saints and angels cannot exhaust it. — *Boyle.*

Happiness is an exotic of celestial birth. — *Sheridan.*

One cannot be fully happy until after his sixtieth year. — *Bonstetten.*

Happiness lies beyond either pain or pleasure, — is as sublime a thing as virtue itself, indivisible from it ; and under this point of view it seems a perilous mistake to separate them. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

Oh, did we but know when we are happy ! Could the restless, feverish, ambitious heart be still, but for a moment still, and yield itself, without one farther-aspiring throb, to its enjoyment ! — *Longfellow.*

To be happy is not the purpose for which you are placed in this world. — *Froude.*

Happiness is no laughing matter. — *Whately.*

- Happiness consists of day-dreams for those who still hope, resignation and a padded easy-chair for those who know better. — *D'Alembert.*

- Happiness, — a good bank account, a good cook, and a good digestion. — *Rousseau.*

Happiness is only to be found in a recurrence to the principles of human nature ; and these will prompt very simple measures. —

Beaconsfield.

In regard to the affairs of mortals, there is nothing happy throughout. — *Euripides.*

Since happiness is necessarily the supreme object of our desires, and duty the supreme rule of our actions, there can be no harmony in our being except our happiness coincides with our duty. — *Whewell.*

Happiness is a good that Nature sells us. — *Voltaire.*

Happiness is a sunbeam, which may pass through a thousand bosoms without losing a particle of its original ray. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Happiness is moral freedom. — *Horace.*

Hunting after happiness is like hunting after a lost sheep in the wilderness, — when you find it, the chances are that it is a skeleton. —

H. W. Shaw.

Sensations sweet, felt in the blood, and felt along the heart. — *Wordsworth.*

The moral world is, indeed, so wisely constituted that our actual happiness is generally proportionate to the degree in which we are capable or worthy of being happy. — *Dr. Parr.*

Certainly great persons have need to borrow other men's opinions to think themselves happy, for if they judge by their own feelings they cannot find it ; but if they think within themselves what others think of them, and that other men would fain be as they are, they are happy, as it were, by report. — *Bacon.*

Happiness is a matter of opinion, — of fancy, in fact ; but it must amount to conviction, else it is nothing. — *Chamfort.*

Happiness may have but one night, as glory but one day. — *Alfred de Musset.*

The character of human happiness is such that those who know it do so through the realization of its exact opposite. —

Mme. Sophie Arnould.

What happiness is there which is not purchased with more or less of pain ? —

Mrs. Oliphant.

Terrestrial happiness is of short duration. The brightness of the flame is wasting its fuel ; the fragrant flower is passing away in its own odors. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The rays of happiness, like those of light, are colorless when unbroken. — *Longfellow.*

True wisdom is the price of happiness. — *Young.*

None are happy but by anticipation of change. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The happiness of the tender heart is increased by what it can take away from the wretchedness of others. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Happiness is always the inaccessible castle which sinks in ruin when we set foot on it. —

Arsène Houssaye.

The most happy women within their homes are those who have married sensible men. The latter suffer themselves to be governed with so much the more pleasure, as they are always masters of themselves. — *Prince de Ligne.*

Beware what earth calls happiness ; beware all joys but joys that never can expire. — *Young.*

In my opinion it is the happy living, and not, as Antisthenes said, the happy dying, in which human happiness consists. — *Montaigne.*

Let our happiness be a modest mansion, which we can inhabit while we have our health and vigor to enjoy it ; not a fabric so vast and expensive that it has cost us the best part of our lives to build it, and which we can expect to occupy only when we have less occasion for an habitation than a tomb. — *Colton.*

The happiest women, like the happiest nations, have no history. — *George Eliot.*

The happiness which we most enjoy is realized in anticipation, not in fruition. Landor has said very finely, "Happiness is like the statue of Isis, whose veil no mortal ever raised." — *Anna Cora Mowatt.*

The happiest woman sees not happiness alone reflected from her mirror; its surface will inevitably be sometimes dimmed with sighs. —

Mme. Louise Colet.

Let my soft minutes glide securely on, like subterraneous streams, unheard, unknown. —

Bishop Norris.

The past unsighed for, and the future sure. —

Wordsworth.

Our happiness in this world depends upon the affections we are enabled to inspire. —

Duchesse de Praslin.

Happiness is woman's rarest cosmetic. —

Henry Melville.

The happiness that is quite understood at last becomes tiresome; to give it zest we must have ups and downs: the difficulties which are usually mingled with love awaken passion and increase pleasure. — *Molière.*

We shall meet in happier climes and on a safer shore. — *Addison.*

What thing so good which not some harm may bring? Even to be happy is a dangerous thing. — *Earl of Sterling.*

So endless and exorbitant are the desires of men that they will grasp at all, and can form no scheme of perfect happiness with less. — *Swift.*

We are no longer happy so soon as we wish to be happier. — *Landor.*

Happy in this, she is not yet so old but she may learn; happier than this, she is not bred so dull but she can learn; happiest of all is that her gentle spirit commits itself to yours to be directed. — *Shakespeare.*

It is easy to give account how it comes to pass that though all men desire happiness, yet their wills carry them so contrarily. — *Locke.*

I have observed one ingredient somewhat necessary in a man's composition towards happiness, which people of feeling would do well to acquire, — a certain respect for the follies of mankind. — *R. S. Mackenzie.*

If it were now to die, 't were now to be most happy; for I fear my soul hath her content so absolute that not another comfort like to this succeeds in unknown fate. — *Shakspeare.*

That happiness does still the longest thrive where joys and griefs have turns alternative. —

Herrick.

False happiness is like false money; it passes for a time as well as the true, and serves some ordinary purposes; but when it is brought to the touch we find the lightness and alloy and feel the loss. — *Pope.*

Happiness is where we find it, but very rarely where we seek it. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Great happiness is the fire ordeal of mankind, great misfortune only the trial by water; for the former opens a large extent of futurity, whereas the latter circumscribes or closes it. —

Richter.

The best happiness will be to escape the worst misery. — *George Eliot.*

The happiness of life consists, like the day, not in single flashes of light, but in one continuous mild serenity. — *Richter.*

It is something to look upon enjoyment, so that it be free and wild, and in the face of Nature, though it be but the enjoyment of an idiot. It is something to know that Heaven has left the capacity of gladness in such a creature's breast. — *Dickens.*

There comes forever something between us and what we deem our happiness. — *Byron.*

All mankind are happier for having been happy; so that, if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it. — *Sydney Smith.*

My plenteous joys, wanton in fulness, seek to hide themselves in drops of sorrow. —

Shakspeare.

To remember happiness which cannot be restored is pain, but of a softened kind. Our recollections are unfortunately mingled with much that we deplore, and with many actions that we bitterly repent; still, in the most checkered life, I firmly think there are so many little rays of sunshine to look back upon that I do not believe any mortal would deliberately drain a goblet of the waters of Lethe if he had it in his power. — *Dickens.*

Meanwhile enjoy your fill, what happiness this happy state can comprehend, incapable of more. — *Milton.*

They live too long who happiness outlive. — *Dryden.*

How sad a sight is human happiness to those whose thoughts can pierce beyond an hour! — *Young.*

To be happy is not only to be freed from the pains and diseases of the body, but from anxiety and vexation of spirit; not only to enjoy the pleasures of sense, but peace of conscience and tranquillity of mind. — *Tillettson.*

Happiness doats on her work, and is prodigal to her favorite. As one drop of water hath an attraction for another, so do felicities run into felicities. — *Landor.*

Human happiness depends mainly upon the improvement of small opportunities. — *J. L. Basford.*

Whether perfect happiness would be procured by perfect goodness, this world will never afford an opportunity of deciding. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The saddest birds a season find to sing. — *Southwell.*

No rules can make amiability; our minds and apprehensions make that; and so is our felicity. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Do not believe that happiness makes us selfish; it is a treason to the sweetest gift of life. It is when it has deserted us that it grows hard to keep all the better things in us from dying in the blight. — *Ouida.*

The nearest we can come to perfect happiness is to cheat ourselves with the belief that we have got it. — *H. W. Shaw.*

If the chief part of human happiness arises from the consciousness of being beloved, as I believe it does, these sudden changes of fortune seldom contribute much to happiness. — *Adam Smith.*

The utmost we can hope for in this world is contentment; if we aim at anything higher, we shall meet with nothing but grief and disappointment. A man should direct all his studies and endeavors at making himself easy now and happy hereafter. — *Addison.*

There is something more awful in happiness than in sorrow, — the latter being earthly and finite, the former composed of the substance and texture of eternity, so that spirits still embodied may well tremble at it. — *Hawthorne.*

It is quite easy for stupid people to be happy; they believe in fables, and they trot on in a beaten track like a horse on a tramway. — *Ouida.*

That only is happiness which we think to be so. — *Richardson.*

He who never sacrificed a present to a future good, or a general one, can speak of happiness only as the blind speak of color. — *Horace Mann.*

There are no rules for felicity. — *Victor Hugo.*

Happiness is not the end of duty, it is a constituent of it. It is in it and of it; not an equivalent, but an element. — *Henry Giles.*

Happy! Who is happy? Was there not a serpent in Paradise itself? And if Eve had been perfectly happy beforehand, would she have listened to the tempter? — *Thackeray.*

HARDSHIP.

The same furnace that hardens clay liquefies gold; and in the strong manifestations of Divine power Pharaoh found his punishment, but David his pardon. — *Cotton.*

Count up man's calamities, and who would seem happy? But in truth calamity leaves fully half of your life untouched. — *Charles Buxton.*

The beginning of hardship is like the first taste of bitter food, — it seems for a moment unbearable; yet if there is nothing else to satisfy our hunger, we take another bite and find it possible to go on. — *George Eliot.*

HASTE.

Haste trips up its own heels, fetters and stops itself. — *Seneca.*

The more haste, ever the worst speed. — *Churchill.*

Modern wisdom plucks me from over-credulous haste. — *Shakespeare.*

We are in hot haste to set the world right and to order all affairs; the Lord hath the leisure of conscious power and unerring wisdom, and it will be well for us to learn to wait. — *Spurgeon.*

Error is ever the sequence of haste.—
Wellington.

Hurry and cunning are the two apprentices of despatch and skill; but neither of them ever learns his master's trade.—*Colton.*

Men love in haste, but they detest at leisure.
Byron.

He tires betimes, that spurs too fast betimes.
Shakspeare.

Haste is always ungraceful.—
Lady Blessington.

Sir Amyas Pawlet, when he saw too much haste made in any matter, was wont to say, "Stay awhile, that we may make an end the sooner."—*Bacon.*

Hurry is only admissible in catching flies.—
Haliburton.

All haste implies weakness.—
George Macdonald.

Raw Haste, half-sister to Delay.—*Tennyson.*

HATRED.

Hatred itself may be a praiseworthy emotion if provoked in us by a lively love of good.—
Joubert.

The heart gnawing on itself.—
Mme. du Deffand.

To harbor hatred and animosity in the soul makes one irritable, gloomy, and prematurely old.—*Auerbach.*

Hatred is blind, as well as love.—*Plutarch.*

Why must Love long for an object, and Hate not?—*Richter.*

People hate, as they love, unreasonably.—
Thackeray.

There are glances of hatred that stab and raise no cry of murder.—*George Eliot.*

Plutarch says very finely, that a man should not allow himself to hate even his enemies; because, if you indulge this passion on some occasions, it will rise of itself in others.—*Addison.*

The hatred we bear our enemies injures their happiness less than our own.—*J. Petit-Senn.*

National hatred is something peculiar. You will always find it strongest and most violent in the lowest degree of culture.—*Goethe.*

No man hates him at whom he can laugh.—
Dr. Johnson.

The hatred of persons related to each other is the most violent.—*Tacitus.*

We are told to walk noiselessly through the world, that we may waken neither hatred nor envy; but, alas! what can we do when they never sleep?—*J. Petit-Senn.*

Malice and hatred are very fretting, and apt to make our minds sore and uneasy.—
Tillotson.

Hatred is self-punishment.—*Hosea Ballou.*

We hate some persons because we do not know them; and we will not know them because we hate them.—*Colton.*

Hate is like fire; it makes even light rubbish deadly.—*George Eliot.*

How apt Nature is, even in those who profess an eminence in holiness, to raise and maintain animosities against those whose calling or person they pretend to find cause to dislike!—
Bishop Hall.

Were one to ask me in which direction I think man strongest, I should say, his capacity to hate.—*Beecher.*

Hatred is stronger than friendship.—
Rocheforcaruld.

Life is too short to spare an hour of it in the indulgence of this evil passion.—*Lamartine.*

Love is rarely a hypocrite; but hate—how detect and how guard against it! It lurks where you least expect it; it is created by causes that you can the least foresee; and civilization multiplies its varieties, whilst it favors its disguise.—*Bulwer-Lytton.*

They showed their favors to conceal their hates.—*Chapman.*

I do hate him as I hate the Devil.—
Ben Jonson.

Blunted unto good is the heart which anger never stirreth; but that which hatred swelleth is keen to carve out evil.—*Tupper.*

There is this difference between hatred and pity: pity is a thing often avowed, seldom felt; hatred is a thing often felt, seldom avowed. — *Colton.*

Deceit and treachery skulk with hatred; but an honest spirit fleeth with anger. — *Tupper.*

Though men's persons ought not to be hated, yet, without peradventure, their practices justly may. — *South.*

HEALTH.

The root of sanctity is sanity. A man must be healthy before he can be holy. We bathe first, and then perfume. — *Mme. Scetchine.*

Health and good-humor are to the human body like sunshine to vegetation. — *Massillon.*

Health is the vital principle of bliss. — *Thomson.*

The healthy know not of their health, but only the sick: this is the physician's aphorism, and applicable in a far wider sense than he gives it. — *Carlyle.*

Health and cheerfulness mutually beget each other. — *Addison.*

One means very effectual for the preservation of health is a quiet and cheerful mind, not afflicted with violent passions or distracted with immoderate cares. — *John Ray.*

Health and cheerfulness make beauty. — *Cervantes.*

Every man that has felt pain knows how little all other comforts can gladden him to whom health is denied. Yet who is there does not sometimes hazard it for the enjoyment of an hour? — *Dr. Johnson.*

Health itself is but a kind of temper, gotten and preserved by a convenient mixture of contraries. — *Arbuthnot.*

Be it remembered that man subsists upon the air more than upon his meat and drink; but no one can exist for an hour without a copious supply of air. The atmosphere which some breathe is contaminated and adulterated, and with its vital principles so diminished that it cannot fully decarbonize the blood, nor fully excite the nervous system. — *Thackeray.*

Health is so necessary to all the duties as well as pleasures of life, that the crime of squandering it is equal to the folly. — *Dr. Johnson.*

In our natural body every part has a necessary sympathy with every other; and all together form, by their harmonious conspiracy, a healthy whole. — *Sir W. Hamilton.*

The rule is simple: Be sober and temperate, and you will be healthy. — *Franklin.*

Refuse to be ill. Never tell people you are ill; never own it to yourself. Illness is one of those things which a man should resist on principle at the onset. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Gardening, or husbandry, and working in wood, are healthy recreations. — *Locke.*

In these days half our diseases come from neglect of the body in the overwork of the brain. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The first health is health. Sickness is poor-spirited, and cannot serve any one; it must husband its resources to live. But health, or fullness, answers its own ends, and has to spare; runs over, and inundates the neighborhoods and creeks of other men's necessities. — *Emerson.*

There is no health; physicians say that we, at best, enjoy but neutrality. — *Donne.*

Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense, lie in three words, — health, peace, and competence. — *Pope.*

Adam knew no disease so long as temperance from the forbidden fruit secured him. Nature was his physician; and innocence and abstinence would have kept him healthful to immortality. — *South.*

Look to your health; and if you have it, praise God, and value it next to a good conscience. — *Izaak Walton.*

Doubtless there are few things more important to a community than the health of its women. The Sandwich Islanders have a proverb: "If strong is the frame of the mother, the son will give laws to the people." And in nations where all men give laws, all men need mothers of strong frame. — *T. W. Higginson.*

What health promotes, and gives unenvied peace, is all expensless, and procured with ease. — *Sir R. Blackmore.*

Our dainty notions have made women such hot-house plants that one half the sex are invalids. — *Wendell Phillips.*

The fate of a nation has often depended on the good or bad digestion of a prime minister.

Voltaire.

In the present day, and especially among women, one would almost suppose that health was a state of unnatural existence. —

Beaconsfield.

American ladies are known abroad for their ill health and their extravagant devotion to dress. — *Abba Goold Woolson.*

Michelet tells the sentimental world that woman is an exquisite invalid, with a perennial headache and nerves perpetually on the rack. It is a mistake. When I gaze upon German and French peasant-women, I ask Michelet which is right, he or Nature. — *Kate Field.*

The requirements of health, and the style of female attire which custom enjoins, are in direct antagonism to each other. —

Abba Goold Woolson.

Infirmity and sickness may excite our pity ; but desire and pleasure require the bloom and vigor of health. — *Rousseau.*

HEART.

His heart was in his work ; and the heart giveth grace unto every art. — *Longfellow.*

Tears may be dried up, but the heart never. — *Marguerite de Valois.*

Whatever comes from the brain carries the hue of the place it comes from ; and whatever comes from the heart carries the heat and color of its birthplace. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Alas ! that we must dwell—my heart and I—so far asunder. — *Christina G. Rossetti.*

The less heart, the more comfort.—

Ninon de Lenclos.

The human heart is often the victim of the sensations of the moment ; success intoxicates it to presumption, and disappointment dejects and terrifies it. — *Volney.*

A man's own heart must ever be given to gain that of another. — *Goldsmith.*

A good heart, Kate, is the sun and the moon, or rather the sun and not the moon ; for it shines bright, and never changes, but keeps his course truly. — *Shakspeare.*

The heart is always young only in the recollection of those whom it has loved in youth. —

Arsène Houssaye.

The very gnarliest and hardest of hearts has some musical strings in it ; but they are tuned differently in every one of us. — *Lowell.*

The heart is an astrologer that always divines the truth. — *Calderon.*

Nothing affects the heart like that which is purely from itself, and of its own nature ; such as the beauty of sentiments, the grace of actions, the turn of characters, and the proportions and features of a human mind. — *Shaftesbury.*

The heart aye 's the part aye, that makes us right or wrang. — *Burns.*

A heart to pity, and a hand to bless. —

Churchill.

A woman's heart is just like a lithographer's stone : what is once written upon it cannot be rubbed out. — *Thackeray.*

Where there is room in the heart, there is always room in the house. — *Moore.*

There are chords in the human heart—strange, varying strings—which are only struck by accident ; which will remain mute and senseless to appeals the most passionate and earnest, and respond at last to the slightest casual touch. — *Dickens.*

A woman too often reasons from her heart ; hence two thirds of her mistakes and her troubles. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The full heart knows no rhetoric of words. —

Bové.

A willing heart adds feathers to the heel, and makes the clown a winged Mercury. —

Joanna Baillie.

There are no little events with the heart. It magnifies everything ; it places in the same scale the fall of an empire and the dropping of a woman's glove ; and almost always the glove weighs more than the empire. — *Balzac.*

Some people's hearts are shrunk in them, like dried nuts. You can hear 'em rattle as they walk. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

The heart has some reasons which reason does not know. — *Dumas, Fils.*

The heart is a small thing, but desireth great matters. It is not sufficient for a kite's dinner, yet the whole world is not sufficient for it. —

Victor Hugo.

What we call the heart is a nervous sensation, like shyness, which gradually disappears in society. It is fervent in the nursery, strong in the domestic circle, tumultuous at school. —

Beaconsfield.

The hearts of pretty women, like New-Year's bonbons, are wrapped in enigmas. —

J. Petit-Senn.

Women who are confident they know their own minds are not so sure they know their own hearts. — *Rochefoucauld.*

The heart echoes the words of love. —

Mme. de Krudener.

A loving heart carries with it, under every parallel of latitude, the warmth and light of the tropics. It plants its Eden in the wilderness and solitary place, and sows with flowers the gray desolation of rock and mosses. —

Whittier.

Women see readily only what is reflected from their own hearts. — *Lamartine.*

Leap hearts to lips, and in our kisses meet.

John Fletcher.

The nervous fluid in man is consumed by the brain ; in women, by the heart. — *Stendhal.*

The heart that has once been bathed in love's pure fountain retains the pulse of youth forever. — *Landor.*

It is a wonderful subduer, — this need of love, this hunger of the heart. — *George Eliot.*

O heart ! love is thy bane and thy antidote. — *George Sand.*

The heart, in the celestial sphere of love, is like the sun in its course. From the drop in the rose to the ocean, all is for him a mirror, which he fills and brightens. — *Richter.*

The heart of woman never grows old ; when it has ceased to love, it has ceased to live. —

Rochedepre.

The precious porcelain of human clay. —

Byron.

Oh, cleave, my side ! heart, once be stronger than thy continent, crack thy frail case ! —

Shakspeare.

The heart is like the tree that gives balm for the wounds of man only when the iron has pierced it. — *Chateaubriand.*

Be persuaded that your only real treasures are those which you carry in your heart. —

Demophilus.

The more heart, the more sorrow. —

Mme. Necker.

Ah, friend ! to dazzle, let the vain design ; to raise the thought, to touch the heart, be thine. — *Pope.*

The heart does not lie. — *Alfieri.*

The heart, when broken, is like sweet gums and spices when beaten ; for as such cast their fragrant scent into the nostrils of men, so the heart, when broken, casts its sweet smell into the nostrils of God. — *Bunyan.*

The heart will break, yet broken live on. —

Byron.

There is in the heart of woman such a deep well of love that no age can freeze it. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

A human heart can never grow old if it takes a lively interest in the pairing of birds, the reproduction of flowers, and the changing tints of autumn leaves. — *Mrs. L. M. Child.*

In aught that tries the heart, how few withstand the proof ! — *Byron.*

Love is the pass-key to the heart. —

Mme. Necker.

Of all the paths that lead to a woman's heart, pity is the straightest. — *Beaumont.*

There are treasures laid up in the heart, — treasures of charity, piety, temperance, and soberness. These treasures a man takes with him beyond death, when he leaves this world. — *Buddhist Scriptures.*

The heart of a girl is like a convent : the holier the cloister, the more charitable the door. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

A loving heart is the truest wisdom. — *Dickens.*

The heart of a woman is never so full of affection that there does not remain a little corner for flattery and love. — *Marivaux.*

A woman's heart is as intricate as a ravelled skein of silk. — *Dumas, Pere.*

To judge human character rightly, a man may sometimes have very small experience, provided he has a very large heart. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Ah, me ! how weak a thing the heart of woman is ! — *Shakspeare.*

The poor too often turn away unheard from hearts that shut against them with a sound that will be heard in heaven. — *Longfellow.*

Do you think that any one can move the heart but He that made it ? — *John Lly.*

Oh, if the loving, closed heart of a good woman should open before a man, how much controlled tenderness, how many veiled sacrifices and dumb virtues, would be seen reposing there ! — *Richter.*

The human heart has, of course, its pouting fits. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

When a young man complains that a young lady has no heart, it's pretty certain that she has his. — *G. D. Prentice.*

Home-keeping hearts are happiest. — *Longfellow.*

The heart needs not for its heaven much space, nor many stars therein, if only the star of love has risen. — *Richter.*

Some hearts are hidden ; some have not a heart. — *Crabbe.*

There is strength deep bedded in our hearts, of which we reck but little till the shafts of Heaven have pierced its fragile dwelling. Must not earth be rent before her gems are found ? — *Mrs. Hemans.*

Look not to a woman's head for her brains, but rather to her heart. — *Haliburton.*

A heart unspotted is not easily daunted. — *Shakspeare.*

When the heart is still agitated by the remains of a passion, we are more ready to receive a new one than when we are entirely cured. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

That hideous sight, — a naked human heart. — *Young.*

All things but one you can restore ; the heart you get returns no more. — *Waller.*

Better to have the poet's heart than brain. — *George Macdonald.*

His heart was one of those which most enamours us, — wax to receive, and marble to retain. — *Byron.*

The heart is like an instrument whose strings steal nobler music from life's many frets. — *Gerald Massey.*

Worse than a bloody hand is a hard heart. — *Shelley.*

When a woman's heart is touched, when it is moved by love, then the electric spark is communicated and the fire of inspiration kindled ; but even then she desires no more than to suffer or to die for what she loves. — *Countess Hahn-Hahn.*

HEAVEN.

All countries have been discovered, save heaven. — *Dumas, Pere.*

There all is calm as night, yet all immortal day ; and truth forever shines, and love forever burns. — *Dr. Watts.*

Beyond the clouds and beyond the tomb. — *Mrs. Hemans.*

The loves that meet in paradise shall cast out fear ; and paradise hath room for you and me and all. — *Christina G. Rossetti.*

The treasury of everlasting joy. — *Shakspeare.*

The joy of heaven will begin as soon as we attain the character of heaven, and do its duties. — *Theodore Parker.*

The net of heaven is very wide in its meshes, and yet it misses nothing. — *Lao-Tze.*

I cannot be content with less than heaven.—
Bailey.

Heaven does not make holiness, but holiness makes heaven. — *Phillips Brooks.*

Our souls, piercing through the impurity of flesh, behold the highest heaven, and thence bring knowledge to contemplate the ever-during glory and timeless joy. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

Heaven is a place of restless activity, the abode of never-tiring thought. — *Beecher.*

Heaven, the widow's champion and defence.
Shakspeare.

Admitted to that equal sky, his faithful dog shall bear him company. — *Pope.*

The redeemed shall walk there. — *Bible.*

Banquo, thy soul's flight, if it find heaven, must find it out to-night. — *Shakspeare.*

All places shall be hell that are not heaven.
Marlowe.

If we really live under the hope of future happiness, we shall taste it by way of anticipation and forethought; an image of it will meet our minds often, and stay there, as all pleasing expectations do. — *Atterbury.*

In short, heaven is not to be looked upon only as the reward, but as the natural effect, of a religious life. — *Addison.*

Infinite in degree, and endless in duration.
Franklin.

One should go to sleep at night as homesick passengers do, saying, "Perhaps in the morning we shall see the shore." — *Beecher.*

There's nothing true but heaven. — *Moore.*

What encouragement can be given to goodness beyond the hopes of heaven and the assurance of an endless felicity? — *Tillotson.*

If our Creator has so bountifully provided for our existence here, which is but momentary, and for our temporal wants, which will soon be forgotten, how much more must he have done for our enjoyment in the everlasting world! — *Hosea Ballou.*

A heaven on earth I have won by wooing thee. — *Shakspeare.*

Heaven opened wide her ever-during gates, — harmonious sound! — on golden hinges moving. — *Milton.*

The love of heaven makes one heavenly. —
Shakspeare.

It is impossible to have a lively hope in another life, and yet be deeply immersed in the enjoyments of this. — *Atterbury.*

Dreams cannot picture a world so fair; sorrow and death may not enter there. —
Mrs. Hemans.

Think how completely all the griefs of this mortal life will be compensated by one age, for instance, of the felicities beyond the grave. —
John Foster.

There I'll rest, as after much turmoil a blessed soul doth in Elysium. — *Shakspeare.*

Perfect purity, fulness of joy, everlasting freedom, perfect rest, health and fruition, complete security, substantial and eternal good. —
Hannah More.

Think of heaven with hearty purpose, and peremptory designs to get there. —
Jeremy Taylor.

The ravished soul, being shown such game, would break those leashes that tie her to the body. — *Boyle.*

I must confess, as the experience of my own soul, that the expectation of loving my friends in heaven principally kindles my love to them while on earth. — *Richard Baxter.*

HEROISM.

The true epic of our times is not "Arms and the Man," but "Tools and the Man," — an infinitely wider kind of epic. — *Carlyle.*

Heroes did not make our liberties: they but reflected and illustrated them. —
James A. Garfield.

To believe in the heroic makes heroes. —
Beaconsfield.

If we must have heroes and wars wherein to make them, there is no war so brilliant as a war with wrong; no hero so fit to be sung as he who has gained the bloodless victory of truth and mercy. — *Horace Bushnell.*

Sad as it may seem, the heroes of the pen are in the main but as fools lighted by the passing day on the road to dusty death. — *Gladstone.*

A hero cannot be a hero unless in a heroic world. — *Hawthorne.*

Each man is a hero and an oracle to somebody ; and to that person whatever he says has an enhanced value. — *Emerson.*

We can all be heroes in our virtues, in our homes, in our lives. — *James Ellis.*

In analyzing the character of heroes, it is hardly possible to separate the share of fortune from their own. — *Hallam.*

Heroes in animated marble frown. — *Pope.*

A light supper, a good night's sleep, and a fine morning have often made a hero of the same man who, by indigestion, a restless night, and a rainy morning, would have proved a coward. — *Chesterfield.*

Mankind is not disposed to look narrowly into the conduct of great victors when their victory is on the right side. — *George Eliot.*

I sing of heroes and of kings, — in mighty numbers mighty things. — *Cowley.*

Heroes are a mischievous race. —

Jeremy Collier.

Heroes in history seem to us poetic because they are there. — *G. W. Curtis.*

Heroes are much the same, the point's agreed, from Macedonia's madman to the Swede. — *Pope.*

Heroism, self-denial, and magnanimity, in all instances where they do not spring from a principle of religion, are but splendid altars on which we sacrifice one kind of self-love to another. — *Colton.*

Heroes of old, by rapine and by spoil, in search of fame did all the world embroil. —

Granville.

Unmixed praise is not due to any one. It leaves behind a sense of unreality. We can only do justice to a great man by a discriminating criticism. Hero-worship, which paints a faultless monster, whom the world never saw, is like those modern pictures which are a blaze of light without any shadow. —

James Freeman Clarke.

Those whom the world has delighted to honor have oftener been influenced in their doing by ambition and vanity than by patriotism. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

Our heroes of the former days deserved and gained their never-fading bays. — *Roscommon.*

How often a new affection makes a new man ! The sordid, cowering soul turns heroic ; the frivolous girl becomes the steadfast martyr of patience and ministration, transfigured by deathless love. — *Chapin.*

There is more heroism in self-denial than in deeds of arms. — *Seneca.*

The farther off you keep from those whom you elevate to heroism, the longer you will believe in them. — *Chamfort.*

The world's battlefields have been in the heart chiefly, and there the greatest heroism has been secretly exercised. — *Beecher.*

Enthusiasm springs from the imagination, and self-sacrifice from the heart. Women are, therefore, more naturally heroic than men. All nations have in their annals some of these miracles of patriotism, of which woman is the instrument in the hands of God. — *Lamartine.*

HISTORY.

It is a sad discovery that history is so mainly made by ignoble men. — *Louell.*

Perhaps at no time will there be written, by the most accurate and faithful historian, so much of truth as untruth. — *Landor.*

History is only the register of crimes and misfortunes. — *Voltaire.*

Philosophy teaching by example. —

Bolingbroke.

The most valuable acquisition from history is the enthusiasm it excites. — *Goethe.*

The world's history is a divine poem, of which the history of every nation is a canto, and every man a word. Its strains have been pealing along down the centuries ; and though there have been mingled the discords of warring cannon and dying men, yet to the Christian, philosopher, and historian — the humble listener — there has been a divine melody running through the song, which speaks of hope and halcyon days to come. —

James A. Garfield.

Histories are as perfect as the historian is wise, and is gifted with an eye and a soul. — *Carlyle.*

Sin writes history ; goodness is silent. — *Goethe.*

In history, as in travelling, men see only what they already had in their own minds ; and few learn much from history who do not bring much with them to its study. — *J. Stuart Mill.*

History casts its shadow far into the land of song. — *Longfellow.*

History is a mighty drama, enacted upon the theatre of time, with suns for lamps and eternity for a background. — *Carlyle.*

History teaches everything, even the future. — *Lamartine.*

Every lover of art always selects some bright period of the past where to retire with a gallery of portraits that he loves. The dead are not those who have ceased to live. — *Arsène Houssaye.*

History is the witness of the times, the torch of truth, the life of memory, the teacher of life, the messenger of antiquity. — *Cicero.*

Historians, as a rule, show us more of art than veracity in their productions. — *Lamartine.*

There is a history in all men's lives. — *Shakspeare.*

History maketh a young man to be old, without either wrinkles or gray hairs, — privileging him with the experience of age, without either the infirmities or inconveniences thereof. — *Thomas Fuller.*

Just Cæsar scorns the poet's lays ; it is to history he trusts for praise. — *Pope.*

Herodotus, once called the Father of History, was afterward styled the Father of Lies, until modern research found him trustworthy, and rechristened him. The self-satisfied critic of modern times finds absurdity instead of wisdom hidden under all old things. — *Wendell Phillips.*

History, which is, indeed, little more than the register of the crimes, follies, and misfortunes of mankind. — *Gibbon.*

The perusal of a history seems a calm entertainment, but would be no entertainment at all did not our hearts beat with correspondent emotions to those which are described by the historian. — *Hume.*

The Grecian history is a poem, Latin history a picture, modern history a chronicle. — *Chateaubriand.*

A Grecian history, perfectly written, should be a complete record of the rise and progress of poetry, philosophy, and the arts. — *Macaulay.*

History is the depository of great actions, the witness of what is past, the example and instructor of the present, and monitor to the future. — *Cervantes.*

What histories of toil could I declare ! But still long-wearied Nature wants repair. — *Pope.*

All history was at first oral. — *Dr. Johnson.*

What is public history but a register of the successes and disappointments, the vices, the follies, and the quarrels of those who engage in contention for power ? — *Foley.*

Where the historian cannot give patterns to imitate, he must give examples to deter. — *Junius.*

The impartiality of history is not that of the mirror, which merely reflects objects, but of the judge, who sees, listens, and decides. — *Lamartine.*

Historians have almost without exception confined themselves to the public transactions of State, and have left to the negligent administration of writers of fiction a province at least equally extensive and valuable. — *Macaulay.*

A history is only the precepts of moral philosophy reduced to examples. — *Dryden.*

Every epoch has two aspects, — one calm, broad, and solemn, looking towards eternity ; the other agitated, petty, vehement, and confused, looking towards time. — *Carlyle.*

The only good histories are those that have been written by the persons themselves who commanded in the affairs whereof they write, or who have participated in the conduct of them, or who at least have had the conduct of others of the same nature. Such are nearly all the Greek and Roman. — *Montaigne.*

We must consider how very little history there is,—I mean real, authentic history. That certain kings reigned and certain battles were fought, we can depend upon as true; but all the coloring, all the philosophy, of history is conjecture. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Truth is liable to be left-handed in history.

Dumas, Père.

It is when the hour of the conflict is over that history comes to a right understanding of the strife, and is ready to exclaim, “Lo, God is here, and we knew him not!” — *Bancroft.*

All history is a lie! — *Sir R. Walpole.*

At the bottom there is no perfect history; there is none such conceivable. All past centuries have rotted down, and gone confusedly dumb and quiet. — *Carlyle.*

History needs distance, perspective. Facts and events which are too well attested cease, in some sort, to be malleable. — *Joubert.*

If men could learn from history, what lessons it might teach us! But passion and party blind our eyes; and the light which experience gives is a lantern on the stern, which shines only on the waves behind us! —

Coleridge.

What are most of the histories of the world but lies? — *South.*

Each generation gathers together the imperishable children of the past, and increases them by new sons of light, alike radiant with immortality. — *Bancroft.*

The great events of Greek and Roman fable and history, which early education and the usual course of reading have made familiar and interesting to all Europe, without being degraded by the vulgarisms of ordinary life. —

Sir Joshua Reynolds.

History, in whatever way it may be executed, is a great source of pleasure.—

Pliny the Younger.

To some history is only a grammar study; to others the very anatomy of philosophy, by which the most secret and abstruse parts of our human nature are penetrated into. — *Montaigne.*

What is history but a fable agreed upon? —

Napoleon I.

History is the complement of poetry. —

Sir J. Stephen.

History is but a kind of Newgate calendar, a register of the crimes and miseries that man has inflicted on his fellow-man. —

Washington Irving.

To study history is to study literature.

Willmott.

Our views of any transaction, especially one that is remote in time or place, the habits of thought and of feeling of the actors, and all the circumstances connected with the transaction will necessarily be imperfect, unless we can in a considerable degree transport ourselves out of our own age and country and persons, and imagine ourselves the agent or spectators.

Whately.

HOME.

Home is the seminary of all other institutions. — *Chapin.*

Home makes the man. — *Samuel Smiles.*

Every one in his own house and God in all of them. — *Cervantes.*

We may build more splendid habitations, fill our rooms with paintings and with sculptures, but we cannot buy with gold the old associations. — *Longfellow.*

No little room so warm and bright, wherein to read, wherein to write. — *Tennyson.*

Home is the grandest of all institutions. —

Spurgeon.

The air of paradise did fan the house, and angels officed all. — *Shakespeare.*

It is a woman, and only a woman,—a woman all by herself, if she likes, and without any man to help her,—who can turn a house into a home. — *Frances Power Cobbe.*

I value this delicious home-feeling as one of the choicest gifts a parent can bestow. —

Washington Irving.

When home is ruled according to God's Word, angels might be asked to stay a night with us, and they would not find themselves out of their element. — *Spurgeon.*

"Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark our coming, and look brighter when we come. — *Byron.*

Home, in one form and another, is the great object of life. — *J. G. Holland.*

Our home is still home, be it ever so homely.
—— *Charles Dickens.*

The paternal hearth, the rallying-place of the affections. — *Washington Irving.*

To be happy at home is the ultimate result of all ambition, the end to which every enterprise and labor tends, and of which every desire prompts the prosecution. — *Dr. Johnson.*

If ever household affections and love are graceful things, they are graceful in the poor. — *Dickens.*

Are you not surprised to find how independent of money peace of conscience is, and how much happiness can be condensed in the humblest home? — *James Hamilton.*

It is for homely features to keep home; they had their name there. — *Milton.*

Stint yourself, as you think good, in other things; but don't scruple freedom in brightening home. Gay furniture and a brilliant garden are a sight day by day, and make life blither. — *Charles Buxton.*

The first sure symptom of a mind in health is rest of heart, and pleasure felt at home. — *Young.*

To most men their early home is no more than a memory of their early years, and I'm not sure but they have the best of it. The image is never marred. There's no disappointment in memory, and one's exaggerations are always on the good side. — *George Eliot.*

The highest panegyric that private virtue can receive, is the praise of servants. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Our natural and happiest life is when we lose ourselves in the exquisite absorption of home, the delicious retirement of dependent love. — *Miss Mulock.*

Home is the chief school of human virtues. — *Channing.*

A house is no home unless it contains food and fire for the mind as well as for the body. For human beings are not so constituted that they can live without expansion. If they do not get it in one way, they must in another, or perish. — *Margaret Fuller Ossoli.*

Thou art my prison, and my home's above. — *Quirles.*

In family government let this be always remembered, that no reproof or denunciation is so potent as the silent influence of a good example. — *Hosea Ballou.*

HOMER.

Milton is the most sublime, and Homer the most picturesque. — *Robert Hull.*

Like Shakspere, for all time. — *Emerson.*

Homer never entertained either guests or hosts with long speeches till the mouths of hunger were stopped. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

The Odyssey is patience and wisdom. — *William Broome.*

I have followed all the ancient poets historical; first, Homer, who in the person of Agamemnon ensampled a good governor and a virtuous man. — *Spenser.*

The Iliad is great, yet not so great, in strength or power or beauty, as the Greek language. — *Trench.*

Homer has excelled all the heroic poets that ever wrote in the multitude and variety of his characters. Every god that is admitted into his poem acts a part which would have been suitable to no other deity. — *Addison.*

Homer excels all the inventors of other arts in this; that he has swallowed up the honor of those who succeeded him. — *Pope.*

Homer shall last, like Alexander, long; as much recorded, and as often sung. — *Granville.*

The action of Homer, being more full of vigor than that of Virgil, is more pleasing to the reader: one warms you by degrees; the other sets you on fire all at once, and never intermits his heat. — *Dryden.*

HONESTY.

An honest man is always a child. — *Martial.*

If he does really think that there is no distinction between virtue and vice, why, sir, when he leaves our houses let us count our spoons. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Honesty is praised, and freezes. — *Juvenal.*

Be true, and thou shalt fetter time with everlasting chain. — *Schiller.*

Honest minds are pleased with honest things. — *Beaumont and Fletcher.*

There is no time so miserable but a man may be true. — *Shakspeare.*

When men cease to be faithful to their God, he who expects to find them so to each other will be much disappointed. — *Bishop Horne.*

Honesty needs no disguise or ornament. — *Otway.*

Nothing really succeeds which is not based on reality; sham, in a large sense, is never successful. In the life of the individual, as in the more comprehensive life of the State, pretension is nothing and power is everything. — *Whipple.*

Genuine simplicity of heart is a healing and cementing principle. — *Burke.*

Money dishonestly acquired is never worth its cost, while a good conscience never costs as much as it is worth. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

An honest man he is, and hates the slime that sticks on filthy deeds. — *Shakspeare.*

The maxim that "honesty is the best policy" is one which, perhaps, no one is ever habitually guided by in practice. An honest man is always before it, and a knave is generally behind it. — *Whately.*

Friends, if we be honest with ourselves, we shall be honest with each other. — *George Macdonald.*

The most plain, short, and lawful way to any good end is more eligible than one directly contrary in some or all of these qualities. — *Swift.*

An honest man's the noblest work of God. — *Pope.*

With respect to morals, honesty is like to gain little by philosophy, or deep speculation of any kind. In the main it is better to stick to common sense, and go no farther. Men's first thoughts in this matter are generally better than their second, — their natural notions better than those refined by study, or consultation with casuists. — *Shaftesbury.*

No man is bound to be rich or great, — no, nor to be wise; but every man is bound to be honest. — *Sir Benjamin Rudyard.*

Persons lightly dipped, not grained, in generous honesty, are but pale in goodness. — *Sir T. Browne.*

The badge of honesty is simplicity. — *Novalis.*

What other oath than honesty to honesty engaged, that this shall be, or we will fall for it? — *Shakspeare.*

True honor is to honesty what the court of chancery is to common law. — *Shenstone.*

Integrity gains strength by use. — *Tillotson.*

Wisdom without honesty is mere craft and cozenage; and therefore the reputation of honesty must first be gotten, which cannot be but by living well. — *Ben Jonson.*

Honesty is good sense, politeness, amiableness, — all in one. — *Richardson.*

Honesty starves on universal praise. — *Juvenal.*

After all, the most natural beauty in the world is honesty and moral truth; for all beauty is truth. — *Shaftesbury.*

HONOR.

If I lose mine honor, I lose myself. — *Shakspeare.*

Honor and fortune exist for him who always recognizes the neighborhood of the great, always feels himself in the presence of high causes. — *Emerson.*

Better to die ten thousand deaths than wound my honor. — *Addison.*

Honors are bequeathed, but not the good or evil deeds, or the talents by which they were obtained. — *Marryat.*

Glory is sweet when our heart says to us that the wreath of honor ought to grace our brow. — *Krummacher.*

Honor is the moral conscience of the great. — *Sir W. Davenant.*

The noble Brutus worshipped honor, and in his zeal, mistook her for virtue. In the day of trial, he found her a shadow and a name. — *Colton.*

When about to commit a base deed, respect thyself, though there be no witness.—*Ausonius.*

The due of honor in no point omit.—

Shakspeare.

Woman's honor, as nice as ermine, will not bear a soil.—*Dryden.*

The honor of woman is badly guarded when it is guarded by keys and spies. No woman is honest who does not wish to be.—

Adrian Dupuy.

Honor is an old-world thing; but it smells sweet to those in whose hand it is strong.—

Ouida.

Honor and profit do not always lie in the same sack.—*George Herbert.*

Keep unscathed the good name; keep out of peril the honor without which even your battered old soldier who is hobbling into his grave on half-pay and a wooden leg would not change with Achilles.—*Bulwer-Lytton.*

What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted?—*Shakspeare.*

Honor, thou strong idol of man's mind.—

Sir P. Sidney.

When vice prevails, and impious men bear sway, the post of honor is a private station.—

Addison.

To contemn all the wealth and power in the world, where they stand in competition with a man's honor, is rather good sense than greatness of mind.—*Steele.*

If it be a sin to covet honor, I am the most offending soul alive.—*Shakspeare.*

Honor is unstable, and seldom the same; for she feeds upon opinion, and is as fickle as her food. She builds a lofty structure on the sandy foundation of the esteem of those who are, of all beings, the most subject to change.—*Colton.*

Honor's a lease for life to come.—

Samuel Butler.

No man of honor, as the word is usually understood, did ever pretend that his honor obliged him to be chaste or temperate, to pay his creditors, to be useful to his country, to do good to mankind, to endeavor to be wise or learned, to regard his word, his promise, or his oath.—*Swift.*

As the sun breaks through the darkest clouds, so honor peereth in the meanest habit.—

Shakspeare.

Honor hath three things in it,—the vantage-ground to do good, the approach to kings and principal persons, and the raising of a man's own fortunes.—*Bacon.*

True dignity is never gained by place, and never lost when honors are withdrawn.—

Massingher.

What can be more honorable than to have courage enough to execute the commands of reason and conscience,—to maintain the dignity of our nature, and the station assigned us?—*Jeremy Collier.*

HOPE.

Hope says to us constantly, "Go on, go on," and leads us thus to the grave.—

Mme. de Maintenon.

The mighty hopes that make us men.—

Longfellow.

A wise Providence consoles our present afflictions by joys borrowed from the future.—

Hosea Ballou.

It is necessary to hope, though hope should be always deluded; for hope itself is happiness, and its frustrations, however frequent, are yet less dreadful than its extinction.—*Dr. Johnson.*

The iris pencil of Hope.—*Beaconsfield.*

The great world's altar-stairs, that slope through darkness up to God.—*Tennyson.*

Hope is brightest when it dawns from fears.

Sir Walter Scott.

The good man's hope is laid far, far beyond the sway of tempests, or the furious sweep of mortal desolation.—*H. Kirke White.*

Sire of repentance, child of fond desire!—

Cowley.

True hope is based on the energy of character. A strong mind always hopes, and has always cause to hope, because it knows the mutability of human affairs, and how slight a circumstance may change the whole course of events. Such a spirit too rests upon itself; it is not confined to partial views or to one particular object. And if at last all should be lost, it has saved itself.—*Von Knebel.*

Auspicious Hope ! in thy sweet garden grow wreaths for each toil, a charm for every woe.—
Campbell.

“ I have a fine lot of hopes here in my basket,” remarked the New Year ; “ they are a sweet-smelling flower, a species of roses.”—
Hawthorne.

It never yet did hurt to lay down likelihoods and forms of hope.—*Shakspeare.*

Hope is the virgin of the ideal world, who opens heaven to us in the midst of every tempest.—*Arsène Houssaye.*

Hope will make thee young ; for Hope and Youth are children of one mother.—*Shelley.*

Hope is a good breakfast, but an idle supper.
Bacon.

The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun.—*Longfellow.*

That star on life’s tremulous ocean.—*Moore.*

The hope of all earnest souls must be realized.—*Whittier.*

Hope is a light diet, but very stimulating.—
Balzac.

Hope never spreads her golden wings but on unfathomable seas.—*Emerson.*

I have a knack of hoping, which is as good as an estate in reversion, if one can keep from the temptation of turning it into certainty, which may spoil all.—*George Eliot.*

Hope awakens courage. He who can implant courage in the human soul is the best physician.
Von Knebel.

Delusive hope still points to distant good.—
Euripides.

Hope is an amusement rather than a good, and adapted to none but very tranquil minds.
Dr. Johnson.

Hope is the poor man’s bread.—*Thales.*

The evening beam that smiles the clouds away, and tints to-morrow with prophetic ray.—*Byron.*

If we hope for things of which we have not thoroughly considered the value, our disappointment will be greater than our pleasure in the fruition of them.—*Addison.*

Hope is a delusion ; no hand can grasp a wave or a shadow.—*Victor Hugo.*

The mighty hopes that make us men.—
Tennyson.

Hope thinks nothing difficult ; despair tells us that difficulty is insurmountable.—
Dr. Watts.

Thou sick man’s health !—*Cowley.*

Disappointment seldom cures us of expectation.—*Dr. Johnson.*

Hope beginneth here with a trembling expectation of things far removed, and as yet but only heard of.—*Hooker.*

A woman’s hopes are woven of sunbeams ; a shadow annihilates them.—*George Eliot.*

Hope springs exulting on triumphant wing.
Burns.

Why should not hope as much erect our thoughts as fear deject them ?—
Sir J. Denham.

My spirits are not yet forfeited to despair, having one lively spark of hope in my heart, because God is even where he was before.—
Thomas Fuller.

If love live on hope, it dies with it ; it is a fire which goes out for want of fuel.—
Corncille.

Hope is the most beneficial of all the affections, and doth much to the prolongation of life, if it be not too often frustrated, but entertaineth the fancy with an expectation of good.
Bacon.

Hope, folding her wings, looked backward, and became regret.—*George Eliot.*

Hope is a woman’s waking dream.—
Mme. de Girardin.

Hope and fear alternate chase our course through life’s uncertain race.—
Sir Walter Scott.

Hope is indeed very fallacious, and promises what it seldom gives ; but its promises are more valuable than the gifts of fortune, and it seldom frustrates us without assuring us of recompensing the delay by a greater bounty.—
Dr. Johnson.

This wonder we may find in hope : she is both a flatterer and a true friend. — *Feltham.*

Hope is the ruddy morning of joy. — *Richter.*

Work without hope draws nectar in a sieve, and hope without an object cannot live. —

Coleridge.

The most wretched have yet hope. — *Tupper.*

A religious hope does not only bear up the mind under her sufferings, but makes her rejoice in them. — *Addison.*

Hope deferred maketh the heart sick. —

Bible.

See some fit passion every age supply : hope travels through, nor quits us when we die. —

Pope.

I beheld his body half wasted away with long expectation and confinement, and felt what kind of sickness of heart it was which arises from hope deferred. — *Sterne.*

HUMANITY.

So much to pardon, so much to pity, so much to admire ! — *Longfellow.*

The still, sad music of humanity. —

Wordsworth.

Poor humanity ! — so dependent, so insignificant, and yet so great. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

We are all naked till we are dressed, and hungry till we are fed ; and the general's triumph and the sage's disputation end, like the humble labors of the smith or ploughman, in a dinner or in a sleep. — *Dr. Johnson.*

One sole God ; one sole ruler. His law ; one sole interpreter of that law, — humanity. —

Mazzini.

Humanity is the equity of the heart. —

Confucius.

I love my country better than my family ; but I love human nature better than my country. — *Fénelon.*

The age of chivalry has gone ; the age of humanity has come. — *Charles Sumner.*

Woman, above all other educators, educates humanly. Man is the brain, but woman is the heart, of humanity. — *Samuel Smiles.*

Nature is often hidden, sometimes overcome, seldom extinguished. Force maketh Nature more violent in the return ; doctrine and discourse maketh Nature less importune ; but custom only doth alter and subdue Nature. —

Bacon.

Humanity has won its suit [in America], so that liberty will nevermore be without an asylum. — *Lafayette.*

I am a man, and nothing which relates to man can be a matter of unconcern to me. —

Terence.

I own that there is a haughtiness and fierceness in human nature which will cause innumerable broils, place men in what situation you please. — *Burke.*

Our humanity were a poor thing but for the divinity that stirs within us. — *Bacon.*

If we did not take great pains to corrupt our nature, our nature would never corrupt us. — *Clarendon.*

The gods are immortal men, and men are mortal gods. — *Heraclius.*

Console yourself, dear man and brother : whatever you may be sure of, be sure at least of this, that you are dreadfully like other people. Human nature has a much greater genius for sameness than for originality. — *Lowell.*

A rational nature admits of nothing but what is serviceable to the rest of mankind. —

Antoninus.

What proposition is there respecting human nature which is absolutely and universally true ? We know of only one, — and that is not only true, but identical, — that men always act from self-interest. — *Macaulay.*

A man's nature runs either to herbs or weeds ; therefore let him seasonably water the one and destroy the other. — *Bacon.*

No doubt hard work is a great police agent. If everybody were worked from morning till night, and then carefully locked up, the register of crime might be greatly diminished. But what would become of human nature ? Where would be the room for growth in such a system of things ? It is through sorrow and mirth, plenty and need, a variety of passions, circumstances, and temptations, even through sin and misery, that men's natures are developed. —

Arthur Helps.

As there is much beast and some devil in man, so is there some angel and some God in him. — *Coleridge.*

I am not an Athenian, nor a Greek, but a citizen of the world. — *Socrates.*

Human nature is not so much depraved as to hinder us from respecting goodness in others, though we ourselves want it. — *Steele.*

I do not know what comfort other people find in considering the weakness of great men ; but it is always a mortification to me to observe that there is no perfection in humanity. —

Lady Montagu.

Humanity is the equity of the heart. —

Confucius.

Mankind have ever been prone to expatiate on the praise of human nature. The dignity of man is a subject that has always been the favorite theme of humanity. They have de-claimed with that ostentation which usually accompanies such as are sure of having a partial audience ; they have obtained victories because there were none to oppose. —

Goldsmith.

It is the talent of human nature to run from one extreme to another. — *Swift.*

Humanity is much more shown in our conduct towards animals, where we are irresponsible except to Heaven, than towards our fellow-creatures, where we are restrained by the laws, by public opinion, and fear of retaliation. —

Chatfield.

When I touch a human hand, I touch Heaven. — *Malebranche.*

HUMILITY.

I have sounded the very base-string of humility. — *Shakspeare.*

Content thyself to live obscurely good. —

Addison.

Wellnigh the whole substance of the Christian discipline is humility. — *St. Augustine.*

God's sweet dews and showers of grace slide off the mountains of pride, and fall on the low valleys of humble hearts, and make them pleasant and fertile. — *Leighton.*

When humility does not accompany devotion, devotion inevitably becomes pride. —

Joubert.

The grace which makes every other grace amiable. — *Alfred Mercier.*

In humility imitate Jesus and Socrates. —

Franklin.

Lowliness is the basis of every virtue ; and he who goes the lowest builds the safest. —

Bailey.

Humility with energy is often mistaken for pride, though pride with energy is never called humble. Mankind expect much oftener pride than humility. — *Lavater.*

Extremes meet ; and there is no better example than the haughtiness of humility. —

Emerson.

To be humble to our superiors is duty ; to our equals, courtesy ; to our inferiors, generosity. — *Feltham.*

The higher a man is in grace, the lower he will be in his own esteem. — *Spurgeon.*

True humility — the basis of the Christian system — is the low but deep and firm foundation of all virtues. — *Burke.*

In life's cool vale let my low scene be laid ; cover me, gods, with Tempe's thickest shade. —

Cowley.

Highest when it stoops. — *Pollok.*

Be very sure that no man will learn anything at all unless he first will learn humility. —

Owen Meredith.

The humble soul is like the violet, which grows low, hangs the head downward, and hides itself with its own leaves. —

Frederika Bremer.

Let me be ignorant, and in nothing good, but graciously to know I am no better. —

Shakspeare.

Just thoughts and modest expectations are easily satisfied. If we do not overrate our pretensions, all will be well. — *Jeremy Collier.*

All the world, all that we are, and all that we have — our bodies and our souls, our actions and our sufferings, our conditions at home, our accidents abroad, our many sins and our seldom virtues — are so many arguments to make our souls dwell low in the deep valley of humility. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Humility mainly becometh the converse of man with his Maker. — *Tupper*.

It is vain to gather virtues without humility ; for the Spirit of God delighteth to dwell in the hearts of the humble. — *Erasmus*.

Humility is eldest-born of Virtue, and claims the birthright at the throne of heaven. — *Arthur Murphy*.

"Humble thyself," says the proud priest. — *Bovie*.

Humility leads to the highest distinction, because it leads to self-improvement. — *Sir Benjamin Brodie*.

Believe me, the much-praised lambs of humility would not bear themselves so meekly if they but possessed tigers' claws. — *Heinrich Heine*.

The great controller of our fate deigned to be man, and lived in low estate. — *Dryden*.

If thou wouldest find much favor and peace with God and man, be very low in thine own eyes ; forgive thyself little, and others much. — *Leighton*.

It is the cringer to his equal that is chiefly seen bold to his God. — *Tupper*.

Love's humility is love's true pride. — *Bayard Taylor*.

Humility and resignation are our prime virtues. — *Dryden*.

Do not practise excessive humility. — *Dr. John Todd*.

There is a consanguinity between benevolence and humility. — *Burke*.

Humility is the first lesson we learn from reflection, and self-distrust the first proof we give of having obtained a knowledge of ourselves. — *Zimmermann*.

Nothing can be further apart than true humility and servility. — *Beecher*.

Humility, the loveliest, sweetest flower that bloomed in paradise, and the first that died, has rarely blossomed since on mortal soil. It is so frail, so delicate a thing, it is gone if it but looks upon itself ; and she who ventures to esteem it hers proves, by that single thought, she has it not. — *Mrs. E. Fry*.

Keep this thought always prevalent, that you are only one atom of the mass of humanity, and have neither such virtue nor vice as that you should be singled out for supernatural favors or afflictions. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Modest humility is beauty's crown. — *Schiller*.

The grace that makes every grace amiable is humility. — *Richardson*.

He who sacrifices a whole offering shall be awarded for a whole offering ; he who offers a burnt-offering shall have the reward of a burnt-offering ; but he who offers humility to God and man shall be rewarded with a reward as if he had offered all the sacrifices in the world. — *Talmud*.

They that know God will be humble ; they that know themselves cannot be proud. — *Flavel*.

The most essential point is lowliness. — *Finelon*.

God makes the glow-worm as certainly as the star ; the light in both is divine. If mine be an earth-star to gladden the wayside, I must cultivate humbly and rejoicingly its green earth-glow, and not seek to blanch it to the whiteness of the stars that lie in the field of blue. — *George Macdonald*.

Humanity cannot be degraded by humiliation. — *Burke*.

Humility does not make us servile nor insensible, nor oblige us to be ridden at the pleasure of every coxcomb. — *Jeremy Collier*.

I believe the first test of a truly great man is his humility. — *Ruskin*.

I do not know what I may appear to the world ; but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the sea-shore, and diverting myself in now or then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me. — *Newton*.

HUMOR.

It was the saying of an ancient sage, that humor was the only test of gravity, and gravity of humor ; for a subject that would not bear railing was suspicious, and a jest which would not bear a serious examination was certainly false wit. — *Shafesbury*.

Among all kinds of writing, there is none in which authors are more apt to miscarry than in works of humor, as there is none in which they are more ambitious to excel. — *Addison*.

Flashes of merriment that were wont to set the table on a roar. — *Shakspeare*.

Humor is one of the elements of genius, — admirable as an adjunct; but as soon as it becomes dominant, only a surrogate for genius. — *Goethe*.

There are more faults to be found in the humor than in the mind. — *Rochefoucauld*.

The oil and wine of merry meeting. — *Washington Irving*.

The genius of the Spanish people is exquisitely subtle, without being at all acute; hence there is so much humor and so little wit in their literature. — *Coleridge*.

Humor is of a genial quality, and closely allied to pity. — *Henry Giles*.

The genius of the Italians is acute, profound, and sensual, but not subtle; hence what they think to be humorous is merely witty. — *Coleridge*.

Humor is the pensiveness of wit. — *Willmott*.

I agree with Sir William Temple, that the word "humor" is peculiar to our English tongue, but not that the thing itself is peculiar to the English, because the contrary may be found in many Spanish, Italian, and French productions. — *Swift*.

Humor has justly been considered as the finest perfection of poetic genius. — *Carlyle*.

"There is no such thing as a female punster." This remark struck me forcibly; and on reflection, I found that I never knew or heard of one, though I have once or twice heard a woman make a single detached pun, — as I have known a hen to crow. — *O. W. Holmes*.

HUNTING.

Hunting is not a proper employment for a thinking man. — *Addison*.

A man who can, in cold blood, hunt and torture a poor, innocent animal, cannot feel much compassion for the distress of his own species. — *Frederick the Great*.

It is very strange and very melancholy that the paucity of human pleasures should persuade us to call hunting one of them. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Hunting is a relic of the barbarous spirit that thirsted formerly for human blood, but is now content with the blood of birds and animals. — *Bovée*.

HYPOCRISY.

He was a man who stole the livery of the court of heaven to serve the Devil in. — *Pollok*.

Hypocrisy is a sort of social treason. —

Fontenelle.

If the world despises hypocrites, what must be the estimate of them in heaven? —

Mme. Roland.

Hypocrisy is a privileged vice, which with its hand closes everybody's mouth, and enjoys its repose with sovereign impunity. — *Molière*.

No task is more difficult than systematic hypocrisy. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

The fawning, sneaking, and flattering hypocrite, that will do or be anything for his own advantage. — *Stillingfleet*.

Hypocrites act by virtue, like Numa by his shield. They frame many counterfeits of her, with which they make an ostentatious parade in all public assemblies and processions; but the original of what they counterfeit, and which may indeed be said to have fallen from heaven, they produce so seldom that it is cankered by the rust of sloth, and useless from non-application. — *Colton*.

Few are endowed with virtue, in comparison with the number of those who wish us to believe they possess it. — *Cicero*.

Hypocrisy is the shell after the kernel is eaten out. — *Barrol*.

Oh, that deceit should steal such gentle shapes, and with a virtuous wizard hide foul guile! — *Shakspeare*.

Cromwell is thus described by his confidential physician, George Bate: "A perfect master of all the arts of simulation and of dissimulation; who, turning up the whites of his eyes, and seeking the Lord with pious gestures, will weep and pray and cant most devoutly till an opportunity offers of dealing his dupe a knock-down blow under the short ribs." — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

The hypocrite would not put on the appearance of virtue if it was not the most proper means to gain love. — *Addison*.

Every man is a hypocrite. — *Frederick IV.*

Hypocrisy is no cheap vice; nor can our natural temper be masked for many years together. — *Burke*.

Hypocrisy is oftenest clothed in the garb of religion. — *Hosea Ballou*.

Hypocrisy, of course, delights in the most sublime speculations; for, never intending to go beyond speculation, it costs nothing to have it magnificent. — *Burke*.

Oh, what may man within him hide, though angel on the outward side! — *Shakspeare*.

When you see a man with a great deal of religion displayed in his shop window, you may depend upon it he keeps a very small stock of it within. — *Spurgeon*.

Hypocrites do the devil's drudgery in Christ's livery. — *Matthew Henry*.

Hypocrisy, the only evil that walks invisible, except to God alone. — *Milton*.

'T is a cowardly and servile humor to hide and disguise a man's self under a visor, and not to dare to show himself what he is. By that our followers are trained up to treachery. Being brought up to speak what is not true, they make no conscience of a lie. — *Montaigne*.

Whoever is a hypocrite in his religion, mocks God, presenting to him the outside and reserving the inward for his enemy. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

The world's all face; the man who shows his heart is hooted for his nudities and scorned. — *Young*.

As a man loves gold, in that proportion he hates to be imposed upon by counterfeits; and in proportion as a man has regard for that which is above price and better than gold, he abhors that hypocrisy which is but its counterfeit. — *Cecil*.

Hypocrisy, detest her as we may, — and no man's hatred ever wronged her yet, — may claim this merit still: that she admits the worth of what she mimics with such care. — *Couper*.

Hypocrisy may assume the mask of vice as well as of virtue. — *Chatfield*.

Sin is not so sinful as hypocrisy. —

Mme. de Maintenon.

Hypocrisy is the ready homage that vice pays to virtue. — *Rocheſſoucauld*.

Such a man will omit neither family worship, nor a sneer at his neighbor. He will neither milk his cows on the first day of the week without a Sabbath mask on his face, nor remove it while he waters the milk for his customers. — *George Macdonald*.

I.

IDEALITY.

Human beliefs, like all other natural growths, elude the barriers of system. — *George Eliot*.

To have greatly dreamed precludes low ends. — *Lowell*.

The situation that has not its duty, its ideal, was never yet occupied by man. Yes, here, in this poor, miserable, hampered, despotic actual, wherein thou even now standest, here or nowhere is thy ideal: work it out therefrom, and, working, believe, live, be free. Fool! the ideal is in thyself. — *Carlyle*.

God hides some ideal in every human soul. At some time in our life we feel a trembling, fearful longing to do some good thing. Life finds its noblest spring of excellence in this hidden impulse to do our best. — *Robert Collyer*.

The ideal is the only absolute real; and it must become the real in the individual life as well, however impossible they may count it who never tried it. — *George Macdonald*.

Without the ideal, the inexhaustible source of all progress, what would man be? — *Mme. de Girardin*.

Ideality consists of the rainbow rays of intellect. — *Alfred Mercier.*

The ideal is the flower-garden of the mind, and very apt to run to weeds unless carefully tended. — *Mrs. Oliphant.*

The true ideal is not opposed to the real, nor is it any artificial heightening thereof, but lies in it; and blessed are the eyes that find it. — *Lowell.*

When we idealize the real, we sacrifice to artistic fancy. — *Fuseli.*

Most people carry an ideal man and woman in their head, and when the practical relations of the men and women of every day are discussed with reference only to these impossible ideals, we need not marvel at any ridiculous conclusions. — *Mary Clemmer.*

He was early impassioned by ideas, and burned his fires on those heights. —

George Eliot.

Ideality is the avant-courier of the mind. —

Horace Mann.

Honor to the idealists, whether philosophers or poets. They have improved us by mingling with our daily pursuits great and transcendent conceptions. They have thrown around our sensual life the grandeur of a better, and drawn us up from contacts with the temporal and the selfish to communion with beauty and truth and goodness. — *Chapin.*

IDEAS.

An idea, like a ghost (according to the common notion of ghosts), must be spoken to a little before it will explain itself. — *Dickens.*

Our ideas are transformed sensations. —

Condillac.

It is not my periods that I polish, but my ideas. — *Joubert.*

One should conquer the world, not to enthrone a man, but an idea; for ideas exist forever. — *Beaconsfield.*

Those ideas which are in the mind of man are a transcript of the world; to this we may add, that words are the transcript of those ideas which are in the mind of man, and that writing and printing are the transcript of words. — *Addison.*

Great ideas travel slowly, and for a time noiselessly, as the gods whose feet were shod with wool. — *James A. Garfield.*

Words are daughters of earth, but ideas are sons of heaven. — *Dr. Johnson.*

A sublime idea remains the same, from whatever brain or in whatever region it has its birth. — *Menzel.*

Our ideas, like pictures, are made up of lights and shadows. — *Joubert.*

Ideas go booming through the world louder than cannon. Thoughts are mightier than armies. Principles have achieved more victories than horsemen and chariots. —

W. M. Paxton.

The material universe exists only in the mind. — *Jonathan Edwards.*

We cannot have a single image that did not enter through the sight, but we have the power of altering and compounding those images into all varieties. — *Addison.*

Ideas strangle statutes. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Ideas once planted in the brain fructify, and bear their harvest more or less bountiful and rich as they are fertilized by thought. — *Bartol.*

If ideas be not innate, there was a time when the mind was without those principles. —

Locke.

To be fossilized is to be stagnant, unprogressive, dead, frozen into a solid. It is only liquid currents of thought that move men and the world. — *Wendell Phillips.*

In these days we fight for ideas, and newspapers are our fortresses. — *Heinrich Heine.*

In the philosophy of Locke the archetypes of our ideas are the things really existing out of us. — *William Fleming.*

Ideas are like beards; men do not have them until they grow up. — *Voltaire.*

After all has been said that can be said about the widening influence of ideas, it remains true that they would hardly be such strong agents unless they were taken in a solvent of feeling. The great world-struggle of developing thought is continually foreshadowed in the struggle of the affections, seeking a justification for love and hope. — *George Eliot.*

A fixed idea is like the iron rod which sculptors put in their statues. It impales and sustains. — *Taine*.

Lamartine tells us ideas are pitiless.—*Beecher*.

Our ideas, like orange-plants, spread out in proportion to the size of the box which imprisons the roots. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

We live in an age in which superfluous ideas abound and essential ideas are lacking. — *Joubert*.

The form under which these things appear to the mind, or the result of our apprehensions, is called an idea. — *Dr. Watts*.

These simple ideas the understanding can no more refuse to have, or alter, or blot them out, than a mirror can refuse, alter, or obliterate the images which the objects set before it produce. — *Locke*.

The very coinage of your brain.—*Shakspeare*.

The pictures drawn in our minds are laid on in fading colors, and if not sometimes refreshed, vanish and disappear. — *Locke*.

Many ideas grow better when transplanted into another mind than in the one where they sprung up. That which was a weed in one intelligence becomes a flower in the other, and a flower again dwindles down to a mere weed by the same change. — *O. W. Holmes*.

IDLENESS.

Time, with all its celerity, moves slowly on to him whose whole employment is to watch its flight. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Give time to the Evil One, and you give him all he requires. — *Gladstone*.

Do not allow idleness to deceive you; for while you give him to-day, he steals to-morrow from you. — *Crowquill*.

Is there anything so wretched as to look at a man of fine abilities doing nothing? — *Chapin*.

An idle man's brain is the Devil's workshop. — *Bunyan*.

Idleness is the most corrupting fly that can blow on the human mind. Men learn to do ill by doing what is next to it, — nothing. — *Feltham*.

I pity the man overwhelmed with the weight of his own leisure. — *Voltaire*.

How various his employments, whom the world calls idler; and who justly, in return, esteems that busy world an idler too! — *Courper*.

Idleness is more an infirmity of the mind than of the body. — *Rochefoucauld*.

Idlers are the most busy, though the least active, of men. Men of pleasure never have time for anything. No lawyer, no statesman, no bustling, hurrying, restless underling of the counter, is so eternally occupied as a lounging about town. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

The ruin of most men dates from some idle moment. — *Hillard*.

Let the homes of idleness cease, and the bow of Cupid will become broken and his torch extinguished. — *Ovid*.

Absence of occupation is not rest; a mind quite vacant is a mind distressed. — *Courper*.

Idleness in woman is cured either by vanity or love, though in the sprightly it is the symptom of love. — *Bruyère*.

Idleness is the nurse of naughtiness. —

Robert Burton.

“Never less idle than when idle,” was the motto which the admirable Vittoria Colonna wrought upon her husband’s dressing-gown. And may we not justly regard our appreciation of leisure as a test of improved character and growing resources? — *Tuckerman*.

Too much idleness fills up a man’s time much more completely, and leaves him less his own master than any sort of employment whatever. — *Burke*.

If you have but an hour, will you not improve that hour, instead of idling it away? — *Chesterfield*.

Some one, in casting up his accounts, put down a very large sum per annum for his idleness. But there is another account more awful than that of our expenses, in which many will find that their idleness has mainly contributed to the balance against them. From its very inaction, idleness ultimately becomes the most active cause of evil; as a palsy is more to be dreaded than a fever. — *Colton*.

Every hour of lost time is a chance of future misfortune. — *Napoleon I.*

Idleness is a constant sin, and labor is a duty. Idleness is but the Devil's home for temptation, and unprofitable, distracting musings.

Richard Baxter.

To be contented people must not only be occupied, but occupied to some thrifty purpose.

J Rousseau.

Stagnant satisfaction! — *Samuel Smiles.*

If idleness do not produce vice or malevolence, it commonly produces melancholy.

Sydney Smith.

Such men lose their intellectual powers for want of exerting them; and having trifled away youth, are reduced to the necessity of trifling away age. — *Lord Bolingbroke.*

The idle, who are neither wise for this world nor the next, are emphatically fools at large. — *Tillotson.*

An idler is a watch that wants both hands. — *Couper.*

We are taxed twice as much by our idleness, three times as much by our pride, and four times as much by our folly. — *Franklin.*

Idleness is both a great sin, and the cause of many more. — *South.*

Give to the masses nothing to do, and they will topple down thrones and cut throats; give them the government here, and they will make pulpits useless and colleges an impertinence. — *Wendell Phillips.*

To be idle is the ultimate purpose of the busy. — *Dr. Johnson.*

If you are idle, you are on the road to ruin; and there are few stopping-places upon it. It is rather a precipice than a road. — *Beecher.*

Be sure, sir, that idle bread is the most dangerous of all that is eaten. — *Thackeray.*

The first external revelations of the dry-rot in men is a tendency to lurk and lounge; to be at street corners without intelligible reason; to be going anywhere when met; to be about many places rather than any; to do nothing tangible, but to have an intention of performing a number of tangible duties to-morrow or the day after. — *Dickens.*

The Turks have a proverb, which says that the Devil tempts all other men, but that idle men tempt the Devil. — *Colton.*

A thousand evils do afflict that man which hath to himself an idle and unprofitable carcass. — *Sallust.*

In idleness there is perpetual despair. — *Carlyle.*

So long as idleness is quite shut out from our lives, all the sins of wantonness, softness, and effeminacy are prevented; and there is but little room for temptation. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Doing nothing with a deal of skill. — *Couper.*

Give not way to solitariness and idleness. — *Robert Burton.*

It is no more possible for an idle man to keep together a certain stock of knowledge, than it is possible to keep together a stock of ice exposed to the meridian sun. — *Sydney Smith.*

Some people have a perfect genius for doing nothing, and doing it assiduously. — *Haliburton.*

Idleness is the holiday of fools. — *Chesterfield.*

What is a man, if his chief good and market of his time be but to sleep and feed? a beast, no more. Sure, he that made us with such large discourse, looking before and after, gave us not that capability and godlike reason to fust in us unused. — *Shakspeare.*

Idleness is the key of beggary. — *Spurgeon.*

IDOLS.

This idol gold can boast of two peculiarities: it is worshipped in all climates without a single temple, and by all classes without a single hypocrite. — *Colton.*

And what art thou, thou idol ceremony? What kind of god art thou? — *Shakspeare.*

Man may content himself with the applause of the world, and the homage paid to his intellect; but woman's heart has holier idols. — *George Eliot.*

In this mania for foreign gods the nobles and the emperors themselves set the most corrupting example. Germanicus and Agrippina devoted themselves especially to Egyptian gods. — *Tholuck.*

It is not he who forms idols in gold or marble, that makes them gods, but he who kneels before them. — *Martial*.

The idol is the measure of the worshippers. — *Lowell*.

Idolatry is certainly the first-born of folly, the great and leading paradox; nay, the very abridgment and sum total of all absurdities. — *South*.

Make no man your idol; for the best man must have faults, and his faults will usually become yours in addition to your own. This is as true in art as in morals. — *Washington Allston*.

The vain image, which the devotee classes as the god of his idolatry. — *Montgomery*.

Rome gradually became the common temple of her subjects, and the freedom of the city was bestowed on all the gods of mankind. — *Gibbon*.

Philosophers and common heathen believed one God, to whom all things were referred; but under this God they worshipped many inferior and subservient gods. — *Stillingfleet*.

IGNORANCE.

To be ignorant of one's ignorance is the malady of ignorance. — *Alcott*.

Ignorance is the dominion of absurdity. — *Froude*.

In friendship, as in love, we are often happier through our ignorance than our knowledge. — *Shakspeare*.

Nothing is more terrible than ignorance with spurs on. — *Goethe*.

Without knowledge there can be no sure progress. Vice and barbarism are the inseparable companions of ignorance. Nor is it too much to say that, except in rare instances, the highest virtue is attained only through intelligence. — *Charles Sumner*.

O thou monster ignorance! — *Shakspeare*.

Do not take the yardstick of your ignorance to measure what the ancients knew, and call everything which you do not know lies. Do not call things untrue because they are marvellous, but give them a fair consideration. — *Wendell Phillips*.

The true instrument of man's degradation is his ignorance. — *Lady Morgan*.

They most assume, who know the least. — *Guy*.

There is not so contemptible a plant or animal that does not confound the most enlarged understanding. — *Locke*.

Well-meant ignorance is a grievous calamity in high places. — *Boswell*.

Positive in proportion to their ignorance. — *Hosea Ballou*.

Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise. — *Gray*.

Ignorance is mere privation, by which nothing can be produced; it is a vacuity, in which the soul sits motionless and torpid for want of attraction. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Ignorance is the curse of God; knowledge, the wing wherewith we fly to heaven. — *Shakspeare*.

There is no calamity like ignorance. — *Richter*.

There is no slight danger from general ignorance; and the only choice which Providence has graciously left to a vicious government is either to fall by the people, if they are suffered to become enlightened, or with them, if they are kept enslaved and ignorant. — *Coleridge*.

The truest characters of ignorance are vanity and pride and arrogance. — *Samuel Butler*.

Ignorance which looks profound. — *Gray*.

The ignorant hath an eagle's wings and an owl's eyes. — *George Herbert*.

Ignorance never settles a question. — *Beaconsfield*.

Ignorance gives a sort of eternity to prejudice, and perpetuity to error. — *John Hall*.

Obstinate contemners of all helps and acts — such as, presuming on their natural parts, dare deride all diligence, and seem to mock at the terms when they understand not the things — think that way to get off wittily with their ignorance. — *Ben Jonson*.

A bee is not a busier animal than a block-head. — *Pope*.

Did we but compare the miserable scantiness of our capacities with the vast profundity of things, truth and modesty would teach us wary language. — *Glanvill*.

Ignorance is the mother of fear. — *Lord Kames*.

Man, in his infancy of knowledge, thinks that all creation was formed for him. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

Whoever is ignorant is vulgar. — *Cervantes*.

Ignorance that knows itself is a wise and learned ignorance. — *Pascal*.

Have the courage to be ignorant of a great number of things, in order to avoid the calamity of being ignorant of everything. —

Sydney Smith.

Ignorance is bold, and knowledge reserved. — *Thucydides*.

Ignorance is not so damnable as humbug; but when it prescribes pills it may happen to do more harm. — *George Eliot*.

The lamb entreats the butcher. — *Shakspeare*.

Contend not in wisdom with a fool; for thy sense maketh much of his conceit. — *Tupper*.

Ignorance is the wet-nurse of prejudice. — *H. W. Shaw*.

'Tis sad work to be at that pass that the best trial of truth must be the multitude of believers in a crowd where the number of fools so much exceeds that of the wise. As if anything were so common as ignorance! — *Montaigne*.

ILL-NATURE.

It is impossible that an ill-natured man can have a public spirit. — *Pope*.

You have only to watch other ill-natured people to resolve to be unlike them. —

Charles Buxton.

Think of a man in a chronic state of anger! — *Beecher*.

The ill-natured man gives himself a large field to expatiate in; he exposes those failings in human nature which the other would cast a veil over. — *Addison*.

Whenever you see ingratitude, you may as infallibly conclude that there is a growing stock of ill-nature in the breast, as you may know that man to have the plague upon whom you see the tokens. — *South*.

Ill-nature exaggerates all our other bad qualities. — *Bruyère*.

By indulging this fretful temper, you alienate those on whose affection much of your comfort depends. — *Blair*.

Ill-nature is a sort of running sore of the disposition. — *H. W. Shaw*.

Ill-nature consists of a proneness to do ill turns, attended with a secret joy upon the sight of any mischief that befalls another. —

South.

Must I give way and room to your rash choler? — *Shakspeare*.

They give up all sweets of kindness for the sake of peevishness, petulance, or gloom, and alienate the world by neglect of the common forms of civility, and breach of the established laws of conversation. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Some natures are so sour and ungrateful that they are never to be obliged. — *L'Estrange*.

Peevishness may be considered the canker of life, that destroys its vigor and checks its improvement; that creeps on with hourly degradations, and taints and vitiates what it cannot consume. — *Dr. Johnson*.

ILLUSIONS.

Time is indeed the theatre and seat of illusions; nothing is so ductile and elastic. The mind stretches an hour to a century, and dwarfs an age to an hour. — *Emerson*.

A pleasant illusion is better than a harsh reality. — *Bovie*.

Illusion and wisdom combined are the charm of life and art. — *Joubert*.

Better discourage a man's climbing than help him to break his neck. Pigs will never play well on the flute, teach them as long as you like. — *Spurgeon*.

The loss of our illusions is the only loss from which we never recover. — *Ouida*.

Every generous illusion of youth leaves a wrinkle as it departs. Experience is the successive disenchanting of the things of life; it is reason enriched with the heart's spoils.—

J. Petit-Senn.

Women are happier in their illusions than in their most agreeable experiences.—

Mme. Dufresnoy.

Illusion is the first of all pleasures.—

Voltaire.

In youth we feel richer for every new illusion; in maturer years, for every one we lose.—

Mme. Swetchine.

IMAGINATION.

Imagination has more charm in writing than in speaking; great wings must fold before entering a salon.—*Prince de Ligne.*

Reality is the dregs, imagination the clear red wine of the cup.—*Mme. de Lambert.*

Women have much more heart and much more imagination than men; hence, fancy often allure them.—*Lamartine.*

We are all of us imaginative in some form or other; for images are the brood of desire.—

George Eliot.

Men as yet need some help to their imagination. There remains still room for a little illusion. It is better for men, it is better for women, that each somewhat idealize the other. Much is lost when life has lost its atmosphere, and is reduced to naked fact.—*Gail Hamilton.*

Time is an herb that cures all diseases of the imagination.—*Alfred de Musset.*

A ray of imagination or of wisdom may enlighten the universe, and glow into remotest centuries.—*Bishop Berkeley.*

He waxes desperate with imagination.—

Shakspeare.

Science does not know its debt to imagination. Goethe did not believe that a great naturalist could exist without this faculty.—

Emerson.

The world of reality has its limits; the world of imagination is boundless. Not being able to enlarge the one, let us contract the other; for it is from their difference alone that all the evils arise which render us really unhappy.—

Rousseau.

Imagination is like to work better upon sleeping men than men awake.—*Bacon.*

It is a certain rule that wit and passion are entirely incompatible. When the affections are moved, there is no place for the imagination.—*Hume.*

The incurable ills are the imaginary ills.—

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

There is no man whose imagination does not sometimes predominate over his reason, who can regulate his attention wholly by his will, and whose ideas will come and go at his command. No man will be found in whose mind airy notions do not sometimes tyrannize, and force him to hope or fear beyond the limits of sober probability.—*Dr. Johnson.*

There comes a period of the imagination to each, — a later youth, — the power of beauty, the power of looks, of poetry.—*Emerson.*

Imagination is the air of mind.—*Bailey.*

Whatever makes the past or the future predominate over the present exalts us in the scale of thinking beings.—*Dr. Johnson.*

Keep the imagination sane; that is one of the truest conditions of communion with heaven.

Hawthorne.

Imagining is in itself the very height and life of poetry, which, by a kind of enthusiasm or extraordinary emotion of the soul, makes it seem to us that we behold those things which the poet paints.—*Dryden.*

The lunatic, the lover, and the poet are of imagination all compact.—*Shakspeare.*

If we will stand boggling at imaginary evils, let us never blame a horse for starting at a shadow.—*L'Estrange.*

Oh, who can hold a fire in his hand by thinking on the frosty Caucasus? Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite by bare imagination of a feast?—*Shakspeare.*

In woman the imagination and fancy have such lively play that the homeliest principles assume forms of beauty. In intellectual pursuits she is destined to excel by her fine sensibilities, her nice observations, and exquisite taste; while man is appointed to investigate the laws of abstruse sciences, and perform in literature and art the bolder flights of genius.—

F. D. Fenton.

Men are governed by the intellect, and sway their fellow-men by reason ; women are wrought upon through the imagination, and produce their effects by the heart and by the affections. — *Lamartine.*

He who has imagination without learning has wings and no feet. — *Joubert.*

To confine the imagination is as facile a performance as Goteham's design of hedging-in the cuckoo. — *Glanvill.*

Love is a canvas furnished by Nature, and embroidered by the imagination. — *Voltaire.*

Imaginary ills and fancied tortures. — *Addison.*

As a wild maiden, with love-drinking eyes, sees in sweet dreams a beaming youth of glory. — *Alexander Smith.*

The sound and proper exercise of the imagination may be made to contribute to the cultivation of all that is virtuous and estimable in the human character. — *John Abercrombie.*

Men speak from knowledge, women from imagination. — *Rousseau.*

A vile imagination, once indulged, gets the key of our minds, and can get in again very easily, whether we will or no, and can so return as to bring seven other spirits with it more wicked than itself ; and what may follow no one knows. — *Spurgeon.*

A woman's thoughts run before her actions, not before her words. — *Shakespeare.*

IMITATION.

Most imitators attempt the inimitable. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Human reason borrowed many arts from the instinct of animals. — *Dr. Johnson.*

He who imitates what is evil goes beyond the example that is set ; on the contrary, he who imitates what is good always falls short. — *Guicciardini.*

Borrowed wit is the poorest wit. — *Lavater.*

"Name to me an animal, though never so skilful, that I cannot imitate ! " So bragged the ape to the fox. But the fox replied, " And do thou name to me an animal so humble as to think of imitating thee." — *Lessing.*

Imitation causes us to leave natural ways to enter into artificial ones ; it therefore makes slaves. — *Professor Vinet.*

Some imitation is involuntary and unconscious. — *Willmott.*

Imitators are but a servile kind of cattle. — *Dryden.*

While some so strongly decry imitation, others laud it. Voltaire declares that a good imitation is the most perfect sort of originality. — *Jouquin Miller.*

The imitators of Shakspeare, fixing their attention to his wonderful power of expression, have directed their imitation to this. — *Matthew Arnold.*

Imitation pleases, because it affords matter for inquiry as to the truth or falsehood of imitation, by comparing its likeness or unlikeness to the original. — *Dryden.*

" You may imitate," says Balzac, " but you may never counterfeit." — *T. W. Higginson.*

It is by imitation, far more than by precept, that we learn everything ; and what we learn thus, we acquire not only more effectually, but more pleasantly. — *Burke.*

Imitation forms our manners, our opinions, our very lives. — *John Weiss.*

Since a true knowledge of Nature gives us pleasure, a lively imitation of it, either in poetry or painting, must produce a much greater ; for both these arts are not only true imitations of Nature, but of the best Nature. — *Dryden.*

IMMORALITY.

Sin and fleshliness corrupt all relations. — *Roger Ascham.*

*The unfaithful woman, if she is known for such by the person concerned, is only unfaithful. If she is thought faithful, she is perfidious. — *Bruyère.*

The body sins not ; 't is the will that makes the action good or ill. — *Herrick.*

Do we not see that slothful, intemperate, and incontinent persons destroy their bodies with disease, their reputations with disgrace, and their faculties with want ? — *Bentley.*

The man that shivered on the brink of sin,
thus steeled and hardened, ventures boldly in.—
Dryden.

Is it not wonderful that base desires should
so extinguish in men the sense of their own
excellence as to make them willing that their
souls should be like the souls of beasts, mortal
and corruptible with their bodies? — *Hooker.*

Death from sin no power can separate.—
Milton.

Could we but prevail with the greatest de-
bauchees among us to change their lives, we
should find it no very hard matter to change
their judgments. — *South.*

If thou dost ill, the joy fades, not the pains;
if well, the pain doth fade, the joy remains.—
George Herbert.

Our sins, like to our shadows when our day
is in its glory, scarce appeared. Towards the
evening how great and monstrous they are! —
Suckling.

Alas, the misery of wanton living! —
Roger Ascham.

When men of rank and fortune pass away
their lives in criminal pursuits and practices,
they render themselves more vile and despi-
cable than any innocent man can be, whatever
low station his fortune and birth have placed
him in. — *Addison.*

IMMORTALITY.

I have heard that wherever the name of
man is spoken, the doctrine of immortality is
announced; it cleaves to his constitution. The
mode of it baffles our wit, and no whisper comes
to us from the other side. — *Emerson.*

Immortality is the glorious discovery of
Christianity. — *Channing.*

How gloomy would be the mansions of the
dead to him who did not know that he should
never die; that what now acts shall continue
its agency, and what now thinks shall think on
forever. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The nearer I approach the end, the plainer I
hear around me the immortal symphonies which
invite me. — *Victor Hugo.*

"T is immortality, 't is that alone, amid life's
pains, alasements, emptiness, the soul can com-
fort, elevate, and fill. — *Young.*

Immortality alone should teach this mortal
how to die. — *Miss Mulock.*

Immortality o'ersweeps all pains, all tears,
all time, all fears, and pearls, like the eternal
thunder of the deep, into my ears this truth:
Thou livest forever! — *Byron.*

Everything is prospective, and man is to live
hereafter. That the world is for his education
is the only sane solution of the enigma. —
Emerson.

To destroy the idea of the immortality of the
soul, is to add death to death. — *Mme. de Souza.*

The seed dies into a new life, and so does
man. — *George Macdonald.*

How can it enter into the thoughts of man,
that the soul, which is capable of such immense
perfections, and of receiving new improve-
ments to all eternity, shall fall away into nothing
almost as soon as it is created? — *Addison.*

All men's souls are immortal, but the souls
of the righteous are immortal and divine. —
Socrates.

Whatsoever that be within us that feels,
thinks, desires, and animates, is something ce-
lestial, divine, and consequently imperishable.
Aristotle.

The spirit of man, which God inspired, can-
not together perish with this corporeal clod. —
Milton.

Men of dissolute lives have little incentive
to look forward to the hopes and glories of im-
mortality. A due conception of these would be
incompatible with such a life. — *Beecher.*

The immortality of the soul is assented to
rather than believed, believed rather than lived.
O. A. Brownson.

But if I err in believing that the souls of
men are immortal, I willingly err; nor while I
live would I wish to have this delightful error
extorted from me; and if after death I shall
feel nothing, as some minute philosophers think,
I am not afraid lest dead philosophers should
laugh at me for the error. — *Cicero.*

Cold in the dust this perished heart may lie,
but that which warmed it once shall never die.

Campbell.

I look through the grave into heaven.—
Theodore Parker.

The hope of immortality makes heroes of
cowards.—*Thomas Guthrie.*

The three states of the caterpillar, larva, and
butterfly have, since the time of the Greek
poets, been applied to typify the human being,
—its terrestrial form, apparent death, and ultimate
celestial destination.—*Sir H. Davy.*

I am conscious of eternal life.—
Theodore Parker.

There is nothing strictly immortal but immortality.—*Sir T. Browne.*

Without a belief in personal immortality,
religion is surely like an arch resting on one
pillar, like a bridge ending in an abyss.—
Max Müller.

All these true notes of immortality in our
heart's table we shall written find.—
Sir J. Davies.

When I consider the wonderful activity of
the mind, so great a memory of what is past,
and such a capacity of penetrating into the
future; when I behold such a number of arts
and sciences, and such a multitude of discoveries
thence arising,—I believe and am firmly
persuaded that a nature which contains so
many things within itself cannot be mortal.—
Cicero.

IMPATIENCE.

Scorning to wait God's leisure.—*South.*

I have never been able to conquer this ferocious wild beast.—*Calvin.*

Impatient people, according to Bacon, are
like the bees, and kill themselves in stinging
others.—*George Eliot.*

Whoever is out of patience is out of possession
of his soul.'—*Bacon.*

Impatience turns an ague into a fever, a fever
to the plague, fear into despair, anger into rage,
loss into madness, and sorrow to amazement.—
Jeremy Taylor.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our
impatience.—*Bishop Horne.*

We waste the power in impatience which, if otherwise employed, might remedy the evil.—
Willmott.

Impatience never commanded success.—
Chapin.

Nature is methodical, and doeth her work well. Time is never to be hurried.—*Emerson.*

I have not so great a struggle with my vices, great and numerous as they are, as I have with my impatience.—*Calvin.*

Procrastination is hardly more evil than grasping impatience.—*Kant.*

IMPERFECTION.

Imperfection is in some sort essential to all that we know of life. It is the sign of life in a mortal body,—that is to say, of a state of progress and change. Nothing that lives is, or can be, rigidly perfect; part of it is decaying, part nascent. The foxglove blossom—a third part bud, a third part past, a third part in full bloom—is a type of the life of this world.—*Ruskin.*

IMPOSSIBILITY.

Impossible desires are the height of unreason.—*Haliburton.*

One great difference between a wise man and a fool is: the former only wishes for what he may possibly obtain; the latter desires impossibilities.—*Democritus.*

"Impossible"!—it is not good French.—
Napoleon I.

IMPROVEMENT.

It seems as if the day was not wholly profane in which we have given heed to some natural object.—*Emerson.*

Real improvement is of slow growth only.—
Seneca.

The improvement of the mind improves the heart and corrects the understanding.—
Agathon.

Let us strive to improve ourselves, for we cannot remain stationary: one either progresses or retrogrades.—*Mme. du Deffand.*

Slumber not in the tents of your fathers. The world is advancing. Advance with it!—
Mazzini.

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy after. —

Goldsmith.

Look up, and not down ; look forward, and not back ; look out, and not in ; and lend a hand. — *E. E. Hale.*

IMPULSE.

Impulse is, after all, the best linguist ; its logic, if not conformable to Aristotle, cannot fail to be most convincing. — *Thoreau.*

I venture to suggest that the most developed man is he who has the least reason for not simply obeying his impulses, or that perfect impulses mark the perfect man. —

James Hinton.

A warm blundering man does more for the world than a frigid wise man. — *Cecil.*

What reason would grope for in vain, spontaneous impulse oftentimes achieves at a stroke, with light and pleasureful guidance. — *Goethe.*

All our first movements are good, generous, heroical. — *Aimé-Martin.*

Since the generality of persons act from impulse much more than from principle, men are neither so good nor so bad as we are apt to think them. — *J. C. Hare.*

On great occasions it is almost always women who have given the strongest proofs of virtue and devotion ; the reason is, that with men good and bad qualities are in general the result of calculation, while in women they are impulses springing from the heart. — *Montholon.*

Women are far more impulsive than men ; this is because they are more influenced by the heart than the head. — *Mme. Deluzy.*

Calculation is of the head ; impulse is of the heart ; and both are good in their way. —

Henry Giles.

The affection of young ladies is of as rapid growth as Jack's bean-stalk, and reaches up to the sky in a night. — *Thackeray.*

What persons are by starts they are by nature. — *Sterne.*

INCLINATION.

In this world the inclination to do things is of more importance than the mere power. — *Chapin.*

From the very first instances of perception, some things are grateful and others unwelcome to us ; some things we incline to, and others we fly. — *Locke.*

Conscience is the voice of the soul ; the passions are the voice of the body. — *Rousseau.*

There is no mind so weak and powerless as not to have its inclinations, and none so guarded as to be without its prepossessions. — *Crabbe.*

Almost every one has a predominant inclination, to which his other desires and affections submit, and which governs him, though perhaps with some intervals, through the whole course of his life. — *Hume.*

Our senses, our appetite, and our passions are our lawful and faithful guides in things that relate solely to this life. — *Dr. Johnson.*

INCONSISTENCY.

Our lives are spent either in doing nothing at all or in doing nothing to the purpose. —

Seneca.

Men talk as if they believed in God, but they live as if they thought there was none ; their vows and promises are no more than words, of course. — *L'Estrange.*

Only they conquer love who run away. —

Carew.

Woman is a most charming creature, who changes her heart as easily as she does her gloves. — *Balzac.*

People are so ridiculous with their illusions, carrying their fool's caps unawares, thinking their own lies opaque while everybody's else are transparent ; making themselves exceptions to everything, as if, when all the world looked yellow under a lamp, they alone were rosy. —

George Eliot.

I knew three ministers who would exactly compute and settle the accounts of a kingdom, wholly ignorant of their own economy. —

Horace Walpole.

A woman changes oft ; who trusts her is softest of the soft. — *Francis I.*

Only imagine a man acting for one single day on the supposition that all his neighbours believe all that they profess, and act up to all that they believe ! — *Macaulay.*

Mutability of temper and inconsistency with ourselves is the great weakness of human nature. — *Addison.*

There are some who affect a want of affection, and flatter themselves that they are above flattery ; they are proud of being thought extremely humble, and would go round the world to punish those who thought them capable of revenge ; they are so satisfied of the suavity of their own temper that they would quarrel with their dearest benefactor only for doubting it. — *Colton.*

What good, honest, generous men at home will be wolves and foxes on 'change ! What pious men in the parlor will vote for reprobates at the polls ! — *Emerson.*

INCONSTANCY.

Inconstancy is the child of satiety. — *Ninon de Lenclos.*

Nothing that is not a real crime makes a man appear so contemptible and little in the eyes of the world as inconstancy. — *Addison.*

The catching court disease. — *Otway.*

Ladies, like variegated tulips, show 't is to their changes half their charms we owe. — *Pope.*

Constancy is the chimera of love. — *Vauvenargues.*

Love, like men, dies oftener of excess than of hunger. — *Richter.*

INCREDOULITY.

Incredulity is the wisdom of a fool. — *H. W. Shaw.*

The whole trouble is, that we won't let God help us. — *George Macdonald.*

The incredulous are the most credulous. — *Pascal.*

Incredulity is not wisdom. — *Spurgeon.*

INDEPENDENCE.

For my own private satisfaction, I had rather be master of my own time than wear a diadem. — *Bishop Berkeley.*

I would rather sit on a pumpkin, and have it all to myself, than to be crowded on a velvet cushion. — *Thoreau.*

Can anything be so elegant as to have few wants, and to serve them one's self ? — *Emerson.*

With coarse rice to eat, with water to drink, and my bended arm for a pillow, I have still joy in the midst of these things. — *Confucius.*

INDEXES.

I certainly think that the best book in the world would owe the most to a good index ; and the worst book, if it had but a single good thought in it, might be kept alive by it. — *Horace Binney.*

If a book has no index or good table of contents, it is very useful to make one as you are reading it. — *Dr. Watts.*

Methinks 't is a pitiful piece of knowledge that can be learnt from an index, and a poor ambition to be rich in the inventory of another's treasure. — *Glanvill.*

I wish you would add an *index rerum*, that when the reader recollects any incident he may easily find it. — *Dr. Johnson.*

So essential did I consider an index to be to every book, that I proposed to bring a bill into parliament to deprive an author who published a book without an index of the privilege of copyright. — *Lord Campbell.*

INDIFFERENCE.

How chronic is the unconcern of men and women of the world ! — *Miss Braddon.*

She commands who is blest with indifference. — *Chamfort.*

The world takes no pleasure in him who feels no pleasure in the world. He whom nothing interests cannot himself be interesting. — *Auerbach.*

They most enjoy the world who least admire. — *Young.*

Madame Deluzy has said that indifference is a woman's guardian angel, — a remark not only applicable in France, but all over the world. — *Anna Cora Mowatt.*

When one becomes indifferent to women, to children, and young people, he may know that he is superannuated, and has withdrawn from whatsoever is sweetest and purest in human existence. — *Alcott.*

Selfish people, with no heart to speak of, have the best time of it. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Afection can withstand very severe storms of vigor, but not a long polar frost of indifference. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

There is nothing for preserving the body like having no heart. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

A lady of fashion will sooner excuse a freedom flowing from admiration than a slight resulting from indifference. — *Colton.*

Indifference is the invincible grant of the world. — *Ouida.*

The depreciation of Christianity by indifference is a more insidious and less curable evil than infidelity itself. — *Whately.*

Of all heavy bodies, the heaviest is the woman we have ceased to love. — *Lemontey.*

Where we do not respect, we soon cease to love ; where we cease to love, virtue weeps and flies. — *Beaconsfield.*

In love, he who is earliest cured is always the best cured. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Indifferent souls never part. Impassioned souls part, and return to one another, because they can do no better. — *Mme. Scetchine.*

The indifference of men, far more than their tyranny, is the torment of women. — *Michelet.*

INDIVIDUALITY.

The epoch of individuality is concluded, and it is the duty of reformers to initiate the epoch of association. Collective man is omnipotent upon the earth he treads. — *Mazzini.*

Individuality is everywhere to be spared and respected as the root of everything good. — *Richter.*

An institution is the lengthened shadow of one man ; as, monachism of the Hermit Anthony, the Reformation of Luther, Quakerism of Fox, Methodism of Wesley, abolition of Clarkson. Scipio, Milton called "the height of Rome ;" and all history resolves itself easily into the biography of a few stout and earnest persons. Let a man, then, know his worth, and keep things under his feet. — *Emerson.*

Let us shun everything which might tend to efface the primitive lineaments of our individuality. Let us reflect that each one of us is a thought of God. — *Mme. Scetchine.*

Individuals, not stations, ornament society. — *Gladstone.*

Every individual has a place to fill in the world, and is important in some respect, whether he chooses to be so or not. — *Hawthorne.*

What matters it, if the vast torrent of the world's life bears down to the future on its bosom no memory of our petty lives ? Enough be it, enough it is, that the grand eternal beauty of the idea that has visited us has not been selfishly secluded in the privacy of our own "chambers of imagery," but has been painted for all eyes on the canvas of an outward, living fact. — *F. E. Abbot.*

INDOLENCE.

Lives spent in indolence, and therefore sad. — *Cicero.*

As a sex, women are habitually indolent ; and everything tends to make them so. — *Mary Wollstonecraft.*

I look upon indolence as a sort of suicide ; for the man is effectually destroyed, though the appetite of the brute may survive. — *Chesterfield.*

The desire of leisure is much more natural than of business and care. — *Sir W. Temple.*

Days of respite are golden days. — *South.*

So long as he must fight his way, the man of genius pushes forward, conquering and to conquer. But how often is he at last overcome by a Capua ! Ease and fame bring sloth and slumber. — *Charles Buxton.*

The want of occupation is no less the plague of society than of solitude. — *Rousseau.*

The canker-worm of every gentle breast. — *Spenser.*

As long as woman shall be foolish enough to learn her lesson in the school of gallantry and chivalry, so long will it be the height of her ambition to be a graceful and amiable burden upon the other sex. — *Gerrit Smith.*

Nothing ages like laziness. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Who conquers indolence conquers all other hereditary sins. — *Zimmermann.*

A useless life is but an early death. — *Goethe.*

An empty form is the weak virtue that amid the shade lamenting lies, with future schemes amused; while "wickedness and folly, kindred powers," confound the world. — *Thomson.*

Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise. — *Bible.*

Genius, like humanity, rusts for want of use. — *Hazlitt.*

We bring forth weeds when our quick minds lie still. — *Shakspeare.*

Indolence is the Devil's cushion. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Evil thoughts intrude in an unemployed mind as worms generate in a stagnant pool. — *Thomas Fuller.*

The sluggard is a living insensible. — *Zimmermann.*

If men were weaned from their sauntering humor, wherein they let a good part of their lives run uselessly away, they would acquire skill in hundreds of things. — *Locke.*

Indolence, languid as it is, often masters both passions and virtues. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Studious of ease, and fond of humble things. — *Ambrose Philips.*

In disuse, knowledge is poison; in indigestion, food is poison. — *Hippocrates.*

Doing nothing with a deal of skill. — *Couper.*

To do nothing is in every man's power; we can never want an opportunity of omitting duties. The lapse to indolence is soft and imperceptible, because it is only a mere cessation of activity; but the return to diligence is difficult, because it implies a change from rest to motion, from a privation to reality. — *Dr. Johnson.*

INDULGENCE.

Rare indulgence produces greater pleasure. — *Juvénal.*

Feast to-day makes fast to-morrow. — *Plautus.*

Indulgence is lovely in the sinless; toleration, adorable in the pious and believing heart. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Indulgence, twin sister of guilt. — *Mme. Necker.*

Had doting Priam checked his son's desire, Troy had been bright with fame, and not with fire. — *Shakspeare.*

A fat kitchen makes a lean will. — *Franklin.*

INDUSTRY.

The mattock will make a deeper hole in the ground than lightning. — *Horace Mann.*

Industry need not wish. — *Franklin.*

Melancthon noted down the time lost by him, that he might thereby reanimate his industry, and not lose an hour. — *Samuel Smiles.*

Everything is sold to skill and labor. — *Lord Kames.*

Much may be done in those little shreds and patches of time which every day produces, and which most men throw away, but which, nevertheless, will make at the end of it no small deduction from the little life of man. — *Colton.*

We mistake the gratuitous blessings of heaven for the fruits of our own industry. — *L'Estrange.*

Plough deep while sluggards sleep. — *Franklin.*

Whenever you see want or misery or degradation in this world about you, then be sure either industry has been wanting, or industry has been in error. — *Ruskin.*

Self-ease is pain; the only rest is labor for a worthy end. — *Whittier.*

Keep your working power at its maximum. — *W. R. Alger.*

Industry has annexed thereto the fairest fruits and the richest rewards. — *Barrow.*

The great effects that may come of industry and perseverance, who knoweth not? For audacity doth almost bind and mate the weaker sort of minds. — *Bacon.*

Industry is a Christian obligation, imposed on our race to develop the noblest energies, and insures the highest reward. — *E. L. Magoon.*

Earnest, active industry is a living hymn of praise, — a never-failing source of happiness. — *Mme. de Wald.*

Mankind are more indebted to industry than ingenuity; the gods set up their favors at a price, and industry is the purchaser. — *Addison.*

Nothing is denied to well-directed labor. — *Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

The great high-road of human welfare lies along the old highway of steadfast well-doing; and they who are the most persistent, and work in the true spirit, will invariably be the most successful. Success treads on the heels of every right effort. — *Samuel Smiles.*

Application is the price to be paid for mental acquisition. To have the harvest, we must sow the seed. — *Bailey.*

There is no art or science that is too difficult for industry to attain to; it is the gift of tongues, and makes a man understood and valued in all countries and by all nations. — *Clarendon.*

Excellence is never granted to man but as the reward of labor. — *Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

The very women who clamor most for the work which men do now are precisely those who leave undone that which Nature and society assign specially to them. — *E. Lynn Linton.*

A plodding diligence brings us sooner to our journey's end than a fluttering way of advancing by starts. — *L'Estrange.*

I pray this generation of women, which has seen such enlargements of the old narrow order regarding the sex, — I pray it to deserve its high post of guardian of the future. Let it bequeath to its posterity a noble standard of womanhood, — free, pure, and, above all, laborious. — *Julia Ward Howe.*

INFATUATION.

Infatuation is the language of a beautiful eye upon a sensitive heart. — *Joseph Bartlett.*

Passion is the infatuation of the mind. — *South.*

The evil of infatuation is illustrated by the drunkard. — *John B. Gough.*

An infatuated man is not only foolish, but wild. — *Crabb.*

INFIDELITY.

Mere negation, mere Epicurean infidelity, as Lord Bacon most justly observes, has never disturbed the peace of the world. It furnishes no motive for action; it inspires no enthusiasm; it has no missionaries, no crusades, no martyrs. — *Macaulay.*

When once infidelity can persuade men that they shall die like beasts, they will soon be brought to live like beasts also. — *South.*

An atheist has got one point beyond the Devil. — *Swift.*

There is not a single spot between Christianity and atheism upon which a man can firmly fix his foot. — *Nathaniel Emmons.*

No one is so much alone in the universe as a denier of God. — *Richter.*

Although no man can command his convictions, I have ever considered a deliberate disposition to make proselytes to infidelity as an unaccountable depravity. — *Sheridan.*

There is but one thing without honor, smitten with eternal barrenness, inability to do or to be, — insincerity, unbelief. — *Carlyle.*

The sceptic, when he plunges into the depths of infidelity, like the miser who leaps from the shipwreck, will find that the treasures which he bears about him will only sink him deeper into the abyss. — *Colton.*

When you see a mad dog, don't argue with him, unless you are sure of your logic. — *Spurgeon.*

Infidelity and faith look both through the same perspective glass, but at contrary ends. Infidelity looks through the wrong end of the glass, and therefore sees those objects near which are far off, and makes great things little, — diminishing the great spiritual blessings, and removing far from us threatened evils. Faith looks at the right end, and brings the blessings that are far off in time, close to our eyes, and multiplies God's blessings, which in the distance lose their greatness. — *Bishop Hall.*

In my judgment, a great mistake has been made by well-meaning and zealous men, through treating error and infidelity with altogether too much respect. — *J. G. Holland.*

Now, infidel, I have thee on the hip. —
Shakspeare.

Men always grow vicious before they become unbelievers; but if you would once convince profligates by topics drawn from the view of their own quiet, reputation, and health, their infidelity would soon drop off. — *Swift.*

The nurse of infidelity is sensuality. — *Cecil.*

I would rather dwell in the dim fog of superstition than in air rarefied to nothing by the air-pump of unbelief, — in which the panting breast expires, vainly and convulsively gasping for breath. — *Richter.*

It is the fearful blindness of the soul. —
Chalmers.

The consideration of the Divine omnipotence and infinite wisdom and our own ignorance are great instruments for silencing the murmurs of infidelity. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Infidelity, like death, admits of no degrees. —
Mme. de Girardin.

They that deny a God destroy a man's nobility. — *Bacon.*

If on one side there are fair proofs, and no pretence of proof on the other, and that the difficulties are more pressing on that side which is destitute of proof, I desire to know whether this be not upon the matter as satisfactory to a wise man as a demonstration. — *Tillotson.*

What is there either joyful or glorious in such opinions? — *Steele.*

Infidelity gives nothing in return for what it takes away. What, then, is it worth? Every thing valuable has a compensating power. Not a blade of grass that withers, or the ugliest weed that is flung away to rot and die, but reproduces something. — *Chalmers.*

INFIRMITY.

The last infirmity of noble minds. — *Milton.*

The desire of fame is the last weakness wise men put off. — *Massinger.*

INFINITE.

The thirst for the infinite proves infinity. —
Victor Hugo.

The finite is annihilated in the presence of infinity, and becomes a simple nothing. —
Pascal.

Finite mind cannot comprehend infinity. —
Jeremiah Seed.

God has thickly strewn infinity with grandeur. — *Alexander Smith.*

INFLUENCE.

Men say of women what pleases them; women do with men what pleases them. — *Ségur.*

Sorrows make us very good or very bad. —
George Sand.

We perceive and are affected by changes too subtle to be described. — *Thoreau.*

A pearl becomes red by the nearness of a rose, but never a rose white by contact with a pearl. 'Tis not the lower, but the more noble, that readily recognize and take home for profit the high qualities of others. —
Sanskritapathop.

It is only in heaven that angels have as much ability as demons. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

No life can be pure in its purpose or strong in its strife, and all life not be purer and stronger thereby. — *Owen Meredith.*

A friend i' the court is better than a penny in purse. — *Shakspeare.*

I am a part of all that I have met. —
Tennyson.

The work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden underground, secretly making the ground green. —
Carlyle.

A woman is more influenced by what she divines than by what she is told. —
Ninon de Lenclos.

He who wishes to exert a useful influence must be careful to insult nothing. Let him not be troubled by what seems absurd, but let him consecrate his energies to the creation of what is good. He must not demolish, but build. He must raise temples where mankind may come and partake of the purest pleasures. — *Goethe.*

The head and the heart should be twins ;
have a care when one dominates the other. —

Bental-Sternau.

Do not think it wasted time to submit yourself to any influence which may bring upon you any noble feeling. — *Ruskin.*

Whatever makes men grovel Christians makes them good citizens. — *Daniel Webster.*

If I can put one touch of a rosy sunset into the life of any man or woman, I shall feel that I have worked with God. — *George Macdonald.*

The humblest individual exerts some influence, either for good or evil, upon others. —

Beecher.

The prevailing manners of an age depend, more than we are aware of, or are willing to allow, on the conduct of the women. — *B'air.*

Influence is exerted by every human being from the hour of birth to that of death. —

Chapin.

O woman, lovely woman ! Nature made thee to temper man ; we had been brutes without you. — *Olcay.*

The height of power rests in tranquillity. —

Saadi.

To think of the part one little woman can play in the life of a man, so that to renounce her may be a very good imitation of heroism, and to win her may be a discipline ! —

George Eliot.

No human being can come into this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness. — *Elihu Burritt.*

If young men could associate with virtuous and lovely women, under suitable sanction, in their college life, they would not in general go out of it in search of the vicious and unlovely.

Caroline H. Dall.

The influence of fine scenery, the presence of mountains, appeases our irritations and elevates our friendships. — *Emerson.*

It is the most momentous question a woman is ever called upon to decide, — whether the faults of the man she loves are beyond remedy and will drag her down, or whether she is competent to be his earthly redeemer, and lift him to her own level. — *O. W. Holmes.*

The city reveals the moral ends of being, and sets the awful problem of life. The country soothes us, refreshes us, lifts us up with religious suggestion. — *Chapin.*

You can with single look inflame the coldest breast, the rudest tame. — *Walton.*

A light wife doth make a heavy husband. — *Shakespeare.*

If you would know the political and moral condition of a people, ask as to the condition of its women. — *Amé-Martin.*

If you will work on any man, you must either know his nature or fashions, and so lead him ; or his ends, and so persuade him ; or his weaknesses and disadvantages, and so awe him ; or those that have interested him, and so govern him. — *Bacon.*

All amusements of youth to which virtuous women are not admitted are, rely upon it, deleterious in their nature. — *Thackeray.*

It has been said, with awful pertinency, that we are forming our characters for eternity. —

Spurgeon.

In families well ordered there is always one firm, sweet temper, which controls without seeming to dictate. The Greeks represented Persuasion as crowned. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Promises hold men faster than benefits. —

J. Petit-Senn.

If woman lost us Eden, such as she alone restore it ! — *Whittier.*

It is the age that forms the man, not the man that forms the age. Great minds do indeed react on the society which has made them what they are ; but they only pay with interest what they have received. — *Macaulay.*

Men make laws ; women make manners. —

Sigur.

Women teach us repose, civility, and dignity. — *Voltaire.*

Honor to women ! They twine and weave the roses of heaven into the life of man : it is they who unite us in the fascinating bonds of love ; and, concealed in the modest veil of the graces, they cherish carefully the external fire of delicate feeling with holy hands. — *Schiller.*

All men require something to poetize their natures; and the love of an estimable woman surely does this. — *Bayard Taylor.*

There is a woman at the beginning of all great things. — *Lamartine.*

Every man is a missionary, now and forever, for good or for evil, whether he intends or designs it or not. — *Chalmers.*

Would Shakspeare and Raleigh have done their best, would that galaxy have shone so bright in the heavens, had there been no Elizabeth on the throne? — *Alcott.*

A man may be very firm in other matters, and yet be under a sort of witchery from a woman. — *George Eliot.*

Men nearly always take the first risk of soul or body for the sake of some woman. —

Mrs. F. C. Croly.

Woman keeps the world in its orbit. —

Alcott.

Nothing more surely cultivates and embellishes a man than association with refined and virtuous women. — *Gladstone.*

We must succumb to the general influence of the times. No man can be of the tenth century, if he would; he must be a man of the nineteenth century. — *Macaulay.*

People are sooner reclaimed by the side wind of a surprise than by downright admonition. —

L'Estrange.

The influence of woman will ever be exercised directly in all good or evil. Give her, then, such light as she is capable of receiving.

Lady Morgan.

There are no moral blanks; there are no neutral characters. — *Chalmers.*

Without woman, man would be rough, rude, solitary, and would ignore all the graces, which are but the smiles of love. — *Chateaubriand.*

Women rule, not by having more force, but by throwing it on one point, just as the Indians guide the elephant. What they will, they will with all their will, without doubt or question. The man's mind is often pulled many ways by many claims. — *Charles Buxton.*

The influence of women counts for a great deal in two of the most marked features of modern European life,—its aversion to war and its addiction to philanthropy. —

J. Stuart Mill.

Not one false man but does uncountable mischief. — *Carlyle.*

Women govern us; let us render them perfect. The more they are enlightened, so much the more shall we be. — *Sheridan.*

The golden beams of truth and the silken cords of love, twisted together, will draw men on with a sweet violence, whether they will or no. — *Cudicorth.*

Woman's influence embraces the whole of life. — *Alexander Walker.*

Man is but a rough pebble without the attrition received from contact with the gentler sex. It is wonderful how the ladies pumice a man down into a smoothness which occasions him to roll over and over with the rest of his species, jostling but not wounding his neighbors. — *Marryat.*

It is by women that Nature writes on the hearts of men. — *Sheridan.*

Her mere look strong as a monarch's signet, and her hand the ambition of a kingdom. —

N. P. Willis.

Few great men have flourished who, were they candid, would not acknowledge the vast advantage they have experienced, in the earlier years of their career, from the spirit and sympathy of woman. — *Beaconsfield.*

I know that the strongest and proudest men have often felt ready to sink, in sackcloth and ashes, upon knees no human force could bend, before the humility, the purity, the unconsciousness, the self-oblivion of the simplest woman in the world. — *Sydney Dobell.*

No fountain is so small that heaven may not be imaged in its bosom. — *Hawthorne.*

No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, gentle, pure, and good, without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of that goodness. —

Phillips Brooks.

The blossom cannot tell what becomes of its odor, and no man can tell what becomes of his influence and example, that roll away from him and go beyond his ken in their perilous mission. — *Beecher.*

Men are what their mothers made them. — *Emerson.*

Oh, if the deeds of human creatures could be traced to their source, how beautiful would even death appear! For how much charity, mercy, and purified affection would be seen to have their growth in dusty graves? — *Dickens.*

INGRATITUDE.

Whenever the good done to us does not affect the heart, it wounds and irritates our vanity. —

Mme. de Girardin.

It is a noble thing to make ingrates — *Voltaire.*

You love a nothing when you love an ingrate. — *Plautus.*

Brutes leave ingratitude to man. — *Byron.*

Everybody takes pleasure in returning small obligations; many go so far as to acknowledge moderate ones; but there is hardly any one who does not repay great obligations with ingratitude. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Oh, see the monstrousness of man when he looks out in an ungrateful shape! —

Shakspeare.

Ingratitude is abhorred of God and man. — *L'Estrange.*

Throw no stones into the well whence you have drunk. — *Talmud.*

He that forgets his friend is ungrateful to him; but he who forgets his Saviour is unmerciful to himself. — *Bunyan.*

There is something noble in hearing myself ill spoken of when I am doing well. —

Alexander the Great.

It is easy to acknowledge small favors; they are not worthy of our ingratitude. —

J. Petit-Senn.

High minds are as little affected by such unworthy returns for service as the sun is by those fogs which the earth throws up between herself and his light. — *Moore.*

Ingratitude dries up the fountain of all goodness. — *Richelieu.*

Worst of civil vices, thanklessness. — *Donne.*

All should unite to punish the ungrateful; ingratitude is treason to mankind. — *Thomson.*

One great cause of our insensibility to the goodness of our Creator is the very extensiveness of his bounty. — *Paley.*

Blow, blow, thou winter wind, thou art not so unkind as man's ingratitude. — *Shakespeare.*

Do you know what is more hard to bear than the reverses of fortune? It is the baseness, the hideous ingratitude, of man. — *Napoleon I.*

Annihilate not the mercies of God by the oblivion of ingratitude; for oblivion is a kind of annihilation, and for things to be as though they had not been is like unto never being. —

Sir T. Browne.

For vicious natures, when they once begin to take distaste, and purpose no requital, the greater debt they owe the more they hate. —

Thomas May.

The great bulk of mankind resemble the swine, which in harvest gather and fatten upon the acorns beneath the oak, but show to the tree which bore them no other thanks than rubbing off its bark, and tearing up the sod around it. — *Scriver.*

Behold me punished in the selfsame kind; the ungrateful does a more ungrateful find. —

Dryden.

How many examples have we seen of men who have been picked up and relieved out of starving necessities, afterwards conspire against their patrons! — *L'Estrange.*

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid. — *Publius Syrus.*

All examples represent Ingratitude as sitting on its throne, with Pride at its right hand and Cruelty at its left, — worthy supporters of such a reigning impiety. — *South.*

The greatest evils in human society are such as no law can come at; as in the case of ingratitude, where the manner of obligation very often leaves the benefactor without means of demanding justice, though that very circumstance should be the more binding to the person who has received the benefit. — *Steele.*

On adamant our wrongs we all engrave, but write our benefits upon the wave. —

William King.

Some pretend want of power to make a competent return; and you shall find in others a kind of graceless modesty, that makes a man ashamed of requiting an obligation because it is a confession that he has received one. —

Seneca.

With some minds of the baser sort there is a difficulty, proverbially, in forgiving those whom one is conscious of having injured; and again those who have done very great and important service, beyond what can ever receive an adequate return. — *Whately.*

To most persons it is less dangerous to do them hurt than to do them too much good. —

Rocheſoucauld.

Deserted in his utmost need by those his former bounty fed. — *D:yden.*

There is no benefit so large but malignity will still lessen it; none so narrow which a good interpretation will not enlarge. No man can ever be grateful who views a benefit on the wrong side or takes a good office by the wrong handle. — *Seneca.*

Those who fail in gratitude to God are most ungrateful to themselves. — *Bunyan.*

The avaricious man is naturally ungrateful, for he never thinks he has enough. — *Seneca.*

INIQUITY.

A prosperous iniquity is the most unprosperous thing in the whole world. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

The Devil lurks behind the cross. — *Cervantes.*

Iniquity may be defined as deliberate wrongdoing. — *Spurgeon.*

INJUSTICE.

The world has no long injustices. —

Mme. de S'vigné.

Extremists are seldom just. — *Paley.*

Injustice arises either from precipitation or indolence, or from a mingling of both. The rapid and the slow are seldom just; the unjust wait either not at all, or wait too long. —

Lavater.

Deliberate injuries, to a degree, must be remembered, because they require deliberate precautions to be secured against their return. —

Burke.

Those who commit injustice bear the greatest burden. — *Hosva Bulloz.*

It is not possible to found a lasting power upon injustice. — *Demosthenes.*

The injustice of men subserves the justice of God, and often his mercy. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

With more patience men endure the losses that befall them by mere casualty than the damages which they sustain by injustice. —

Sir Walter Raleigh.

INK.

Ink is the transcript of thought. —

Lamartine.

Let there be gall enough in thy ink; though thou write with a goose-pen, no matter. —

Shakspeare.

The colored slave that waits upon thought. —

Mrs. Balfour.

Oh, she is fallen into a pit of ink, that the wide sea hath drops too few to wash her clean again! — *Shakspeare.*

My ways are as broad as the king's high-road, and my means lie in an inkstand. —

Southey.

A drop of ink may make a million think. —

Byron.

The blackest of fluid is used as an agent to enlighten the world. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

INNOCENCE.

Innocence, that fickle charm, blooms once and blooms no more. — *John Clare.*

Innocent and chaste as purest vestals. —

Theobald.

The truly innocent are those who are not only themselves guiltless, but who think that others are so. — *H. W. Shaw.*

An innocent nature could hate nothing that was innocent; in a word, so great is the commutation that the soul then hated only that which now only it loves,—namely, sin.—*South.*

Who knows nothing base, fears nothing known. — *Owen Meredith.*

One innocent may be wrongly suspected until he is made the thing that the libel called him. — *Ouida.*

Modesty has its sins, and a kiss its innocence. — *Mirabeau.*

There can be no greater good than innocence, nor worse evil than guilt. — *Abbé Ruygat.*

The innocence that feels no risk and is taught no caution is more vulnerable than guilt, and oftener assailed. — *N. P. Willis.*

He's armed without that's innocent within. — *Pope.*

To dread no eye and to suspect no tongue is the great prerogative of innocence, — an exemption granted only to invariable virtue. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The most effective coquetry is innocence. — *Lamartine.*

Happy the innocent whose equal thoughts are free from anguish as they are from faults. — *Waller.*

Innocence is ignorance. — *Mme. de Girardin.*

The first of all virtues is innocence; the next is modesty. — *Addison.*

Oh, artless love, where the soul moves the tongue, and only Nature speaks what Nature thinks! — *Dryden.*

If their purgation did consist in words, they are as innocent as grace itself. — *Shakspeare.*

Coerced innocence is like an imprisoned lark; open the door, and it is off forever! The bird that roams through the sky and the groves unrestrained knows how to dodge the hawks and protect itself; but the caged one, the moment it leaves its bars and bolts behind, is pounced upon by the fowler or the vulture. — *Haliburton.*

There is no courage but in innocence, no constancy but in an honest cause. — *Southern.*

INSANITY.

If we speak with rigorous exactness, no human mind is in its right state. All power of fancy over reason is a degree of insanity. — *Dr. Johnson.*

If the raving be not directed to a single object, it is mania, properly so called; if to one object, it constitutes monomania. — *R. Dugaldson.*

Ever as before does madness remain, terrific, altogether infernal, boiling up of the nether chaotic deep, through this fair painted vision of creation, which swims thereon, and which we name the real. — *Curlyle.*

With curious art the brain, too finely wrought, preys on itself, and is destroyed by thought. — *Churchill.*

Insanity is not a distinct and separate empire; our ordinary life borders upon it, and we cross the frontier in some part of our nature. — *Taine.*

Great wits are sure to madness near allied, and thin partitions do their bounds divide. — *Dryden.*

Oppression makes wise men mad; but the distemper is still the madness of the wise, which is better than the sobriety of fools. — *Burke.*

INSPIRATION.

No man was ever great without divine inspiration. — *Cicero.*

Contagious enthusiasm. — *Mrs. Balfour.*

Inspiration developed the noblest fantasies of the ancients. — *Jules Janin.*

Inspiration is solitary, never consecutive. — *Lamartine.*

Do we not all agree to call rapid thought and noble impulse by the name of inspiration? — *George Eliot.*

The glow of inspiration warms us; this holy rapture springs from the seeds of the Divine mind sown in man. — *Ovid.*

Inspiration and genius, — one and the same. — *Victor Hugo.*

He is gifted with genius who knoweth much by natural inspiration. — *Pindar.*

INSTINCT.

Nature will be buried a great time, and yet revive upon the occasion of temptation ; like it was with Aesop's damsel turned from a cat to a woman, who sat very demurely at the board's end till a mouse ran before her. —

Bacon.

The active part of man consists of powerful instincts. — *F. W. Newman.*

An instinct is a blind tendency to some mode of action, independent of any consideration, on the part of the agent, of the end to which the action leads. — *Whately.*

Tendency is immanent, even in spinsters, to warp them from intellectual to baby love. —

Tyndall.

Instead of judgment, woman has rather a quick perception of what is fitting, owing to the predominance of her instinctive faculties. The quick perception, indeed, bears the stamp of instinct. — *Alexander Walker.*

By a divine instinct, men's minds mistrust ensuing danger ; as, by proof, we see the waters swell before a boisterous storm. — *Shakspeare.*

Instinct is animal strength. — *Daniel Webster.*

There comes a time when the souls of human beings — women more, even, than men — begin to faint for the atmosphere of the affections they are made to breathe. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Instinct is the nose of the mind. —
Mme. de Girardin.

That which acts for an end unknown to itself depends upon some overruling wisdom that knows that end. Who should direct them in all those ends, but He that bestowed a being upon them for those ends ? — *Charnock.*

How instinct varies in the grovelling swine, compared, half-reasoning elephant, with thine ! —
Pope.

Reason shows itself in all occurrences of life ; whereas the brute makes no discovery of such a talent, but in what immediately regards his own preservation or the continuance of his species. — *Addison.*

Five thousand years have added no improvement to the hive of the bee, nor to the house of the beaver ; but look at the habitations and the achievements of men ! — *Colton.*

'Twixt that and reason what a nice barrier ; forever separate, yet forever near. — *Pope.*

Birds and beasts can flee their foe ; so chanticleer, who never saw a fox, yet shunned him, as the sailor shuns the rocks. — *Dryden.*

An instinct is a propensity prior to experience, and independent of instruction. — *Puley.*

Animals in their generation are wiser than the sons of men ; but their wisdom is confined to a few particulars, and lies in a very narrow compass. — *Addison.*

In the nice bee what sense so subtly true from poisonous herbs extracts the healing dew ? —
Pope.

The instinct of brutes and insects can be the effect of nothing else than the wisdom and skill of a powerful, ever-living agent. —
Newton.

And reason raise o'er instinct as you can, in this 'tis God directs, in that 't is man. — *Pope.*

Beasts, birds, and insects, even to the minutest and meanest of their kind, act with the unerring providence of instinct ; man, the while, who possesses a higher faculty, abuses it, and therefore goes blundering on. — *Southey.*

A frog would leap from a throne of gold into a puddle. — *Publius Syrus.*

To the present impulse of sense, memory, and instinct, all the sagacities of brutes may be reduced ; though witty men, by analytical resolution, have chemically extracted an artificial logic out of their actions. — *Sir M. Hale.*

Instinct harmonizes the interior of animals, as religion does the interior of men. — *Jacobi.*

An instinct is an agent which performs blindly and ignorantly a work of intelligence and knowledge. — *Sir W. Hamilton.*

Brutes find out where their talents lie : a bear will not attempt to fly. — *Swift.*

Who taught the oven-bird to conceal her nest ? It is on the ground, yet out of sight. What cunning there is in Nature ! No man could have arranged it more artfully for the purpose of concealment. Only the escape of the bird betrays it. — *Thoreau.*

Tell me why the ant midst summer's plenty
thinks of winter's want. — *Prior.*

All our first movements are good, generous,
heroical; reflection weakens and kills them. —
Aimé-Martin.

Who taught the bee with winds and rain to
strive, to bring her burden to the certain hive? —
Prior.

INSULT.

A man who insults the modesty of a woman,
as good as tells her that he has seen something
in her conduct that warranted his presumption.

Richardson.

Even a hare, the weakest of animals, may
insult a dead lion. — *Esoop.*

He who allows himself to be insulted de-
serves to be so; and insolence, if unpunished,
goes on increasing. — *Corneille.*

It is very clear that one way to challenge
insults is to submit to them. — *Aimé-Martin.*

It is only the vulgar who are always fancy-
ing themselves insulted. If a man treads on
another's toe in good society, do you think it
is taken as an insult? — *Lady Hester Stanhope.*

What insult is so keen, or so keenly felt, as
the polite insult which it is impossible to re-
sent? — *Julia Kavanagh.*

Insults are engendered from vulgar minds,
like toadstools from a dunghill. — *Colton.*

Fate never wounds more deep the generous
heart than when a blockhead's insult points
the dart. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Insults admit of no compensation. — *Junius.*

I once met a man who had forgiven an in-
jury. I hope some day to meet the man who
has forgiven an insult. — *Charles Buxton.*

INTEGRITY.

Our integrity is never worth so much as
when we have parted with our all to keep it. —
Colton.

The man who for party forsakes righteousness
goes down, and the armed battalions of
God march over him. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Fellow your honest convictions, and be
strong. — *Thackeray.*

Integrity is the evidence of all civil virtues.
Diderot.

Both wit and understanding are trifles with-
out integrity. The ignorant peasant without
fault is greater than the philosopher with
many. What is genius or courage without a
heart? — *Goldsmit.*

INTELLECT.

The more we know of any one ground of
knowledge, the farther we see into the general
domains of intellect. — *Leigh Hunt.*

Thou living ray of intellectual fire! —
Falconer.

The industrious man seeks wealth, and finds
it. Let not the intellectual man murmur
at the ills of fortune, for he did not seek wealth.
It was not the consequence of his pursuit; but
he sought knowledge, and found it. —
Emerson.

The hand that follows intellect can achieve.
Michael Angelo.

A hard intellect is a hammer that can do
nothing but crush. Hardness of intellect is
sometimes no less harmful than hardness of
heart. — *Joubert.*

The electric force of the brain. —
Haliburton.

The intellect of man sits enthroned visibly
upon his forehead and in his eye, and the heart
of man is written on his countenance; but
the soul reveals itself in the voice only. —
Longfellow.

To be able to discern that what is true is
true, and that what is false is false, — this is
the mark and character of intelligence. —
Emerson.

Intellect is stronger than cannon. —
Theodore Parker.

The intellect of woman bears the same re-
lationship to that of man as her physical orga-
nization; it is inferior in power and different in
kind. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

God has placed no limit to intellect. —
Bacon.

The brain women never interest us like the heart women ; white roses please less than red.

O. W. Holmes.

The term "intellect" includes all those powers by which we acquire, retain, and extend our knowledge ; as perception, memory, imagination, judgment, and the like. —

William Fleming.

The starlight of the brain. — *N. P. Willis.*

Intellect annuls fate. So far as a man thinks, he is free. — *Emerson.*

The ticklings of fancy are more delightful than the touches of sense. How does poetry insinuate and turn about the minds of men ! —

Lamb.

The march of intellect is proceeding at quick time. — *Southern.*

The intellect of the generality of women serves more to fortify their folly than their reason. — *Rochefoucauld.*

In the art of conversation, woman, if not the queen and victor, is the lawgiver. — *Emerson.*

The intellect has only one failing, which, to be sure, is a very considerable one. It has no conscience. — *Lowell.*

Everything connected with intellect is permanent. — *William Roscoe.*

Character is higher than intellect. A great soul will be strong to live, as well as strong to think. — *Emerson.*

It is the nature of intellect to strive to improve in intellectual power. — *Hosea Ballou.*

The commerce of intellect loves distant shores. The small retail-dealer trades only with his neighbor ; when the great merchant trades, he links the four quarters of the globe.

Bulwer-Lytton.

Intellect is the soul of man, the only immortal part of him. — *Carlyle.*

The higher feelings, when acting in harmonious combination, and directed by enlightened intellect, have a boundless scope for gratification. Their least indulgence is delightful, and their highest activity is bliss. — *George Combe.*

Among men of ease and liberal politeness, a woman who has successfully cultivated her mind without diminishing the gentleness and propriety of her manners is always sure to meet with a respect and attention bordering upon enthusiasm. — *Sydney Smith.*

Intelligence is a luxury, sometimes useless, sometimes fatal. It is a torch or a firebrand, according to the use one makes of it.

Fernan Caballero.

Genius is intellect constructive. — *Emerson.*

In the scale of the destinies, brawn will never weigh so much as brain. — *Lowell.*

Anacreon might take more delight in one of his odes than in one of his cups ; Catullus might easily find more sweetness in one of his epigrams than in the lips of a Lesbian ; Sappho might take more complacency in one of her verses than in her practices. The nearer anything comes to mental joy, the purer and choicer it is. — *Lamb.*

Light has spread, and even bayonets think.

Kossuth.

God multiplies intelligence, which communicates itself like fire. — *Joubert.*

Some men of a secluded and studious life have sent forth from their closet or their cloister rays of intellectual light that have agitated courts and revolutionized kingdoms ; like the moon which, though far removed from the ocean, and shining upon it with a serene and sober light, is the chief cause of all those ebblings and flowings which incessantly disturb that restless world of waters. — *Colton.*

INTEMPERANCE.

In the bottle discontent seeks for comfort, cowardice for courage, and basifullness for confidence. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Bacchus has drowned more men than Neptune. — *Garibaldi.*

Purged from drugs of foul intemperance. — *Spenser.*

Shall I, to please another wine-sprung mind, lose all my own ? God hath given me a measure. — *George Herbert.*

A man may choose whether he will have abstemiousness and knowledge, or claret and ignorance. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Wine displays every little spot of the soul in its utmost deformity. — *Addison.*

Some men are like musical glasses, — to produce their finest tones, you must keep them wet. — *Coleridge.*

Intemperance weaves the winding-sheet of souls. — *John B. Gough.*

Drunkenness calls off the watchman from the towers ; and then all the evils that proceed from a loose heart, an untied tongue, and a dissolute spirit, we put upon its account. —

Jeremy Taylor.

Wine is like anger ; for it makes us strong, blind, and impatient, and leads us wrong. —

Crabbe.

It is little the sign of a wise or good man, to suffer temperance to be transgressed in order to purchase the repute of a generous entertainer. — *Afterbury.*

The body oppressed by excess bears down the mind, and depresses to the earth any portion of the divine spirit we had been endowed with. — *Horace.*

Allow not Nature more than Nature needs. —

Shakspeare.

All the crimes on earth do not destroy so many of the human race, nor alienate so much property, as drunkenness. — *Bacon.*

The pleasing poison the visage quite transforms of him that drinks, and the inglorious likeness of a beast fixes instead, unmoulding reason's mintage charactered in the face. —

Milton.

If a man have the fortitude and resolution to enfranchise himself at once, that is the best. —

Bacon.

The body, overcharged with the excess of yesterday, weighs down the mind together with itself, and fixes to the earth that particle of the divine spirit. — *Horace.*

Every inordinate cup is unblessed, and the ingredient is a devil. — *Shakspeare.*

No man's reason did ever dictate to him that it is reasonable for him to debauch himself by intemperance and brutish sensuality. —

Tillotson.

Intemperance is a great decayer of beauty. —

Junius.

He is certainly as guilty of suicide who perishes by a slow, as he who is despatched by an immediate, poison. — *Steele.*

The smaller the drink, the clearer the head. —

William Penn.

In the flowers that wreath the sparkling bowl, fell adders hiss, and poisonous serpents roll. — *Prior.*

No man oppresses thee, O free and independent franchiser ! But does not this stupid porter-pot oppress thee ? No son of Adam can bid thee come or go ; but this absurd pot of heavy wet, this can and does ! Thou art the thrall, not of Cedric the Saxon, but of thy own brutal appetites and this scoured dish of liquor. And thou protest of thy liberty, thou entire blockhead ! — *Curlyce.*

INTEREST.

As the interest of man, so his God ; as his God, so he. — *Lavater.*

In money, interest follows the principal ; in morals, principle often follows the interest. —

H. W. Shaw.

Our interests are grains of opium to our consciences, but they only put it to sleep for a terrible awakening. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Interest makes all seem reason that leads to it. — *Dryden.*

The instinct of interest is the universal instinct of mankind. — *Charles Macklin.*

INTRIGUE.

Intrigue is a court distemper. — *Mme. Deluzy.*

When women oppose themselves to the projects and ambition of men, they excite their lively resentment ; if in their youth they meddle with political intrigues, their modesty must suffer. — *Mme. de Staél.*

Audacity as against modesty will win the battle over most men. — *Mme. Deluzy.*

Every woman is at heart a rake. — *Pope.*

Women's thoughts are ever turned upon appearing amiable to the other sex ; they talk and move and smile with a design upon us ; every feature, every part of their dress, is filled with snares and allurements. — *Addison.*

As love increases, prudence diminishes. — *Rochefoucauld.*

There are many women who have never intrigued, and many men who have never gamed ; but those who have done either but once are very extraordinary animals. — *Colton.*

A cunning woman is a knavish fool. — *Lord Lyttleton.*

It often happens too, both in courts and in cabinets, that there are two things going on together, — a main plot and an under-plot ; and he that understands only one of them will, in all probability, be the dupe of both. A mistress may rule a monarch, but some obscure favorite may rule the mistress. — *Colton.*

INVENTION.

Invention is not so much the result of labor as of judgment. — *Roscommon.*

The great inventor is one who has walked forth upon the industrial world, not from universities, but from hovels, — not as clad in silks and decked with honors, but as clad in fustian and grimed with soot and oil. — *Isaac Taylor.*

The introduction of noble inventions seems to hold by far the most excellent place among human actions. — *Bacon.*

IRRESOLUTION.

Irresolution on the schemes of life which offer themselves to our choice, and inconstancy in pursuing them, are the greatest causes of all our unhappiness. — *Addison.*

We spend our days in deliberating, and we end them without coming to any resolve. —

L'Estrange.

Nothing of worth or weight can be achieved with half a mind, with a faint heart, and with a lame endeavor. — *Barrow.*

Irresolute people let their soup grow cold between the plate and the mouth. — *Cervantes.*

In matters of great concern, and which must be done, there is no surer argument of a weak mind than irresolution. — *Tilotson.*

Don't stand shivering upon the bank ; plunge in at once, and have it over. — *Haliburton.*

Irresolution and mutability are often the faults of men whose views are wide, and whose imagination is vigorous and excursive. —

Dr. Johnson.

Not to resolve is to resolve ; and many times it breeds as many necessities, and engageth as far in some other sort, as to resolve. — *Bacon.*

Irresolution is a worse vice than rashness. He that shoots best may sometimes miss the mark ; but he that shoots not at all can never hit it. Irresolution loosens all the joints of a state ; like an ague, it shakes not this nor that limb, but all the body is at once in a fit. The irresolute man is lifted from one place to another ; so hatcheth nothing, but addles all his actions. — *Feltbam.*

IVY.

As creeping ivy clings to wood or stone, and hides the ruin that it feeds upon. — *Couper.*

The noisome weeds which without profit suck the soil's fertility from wholesome flowers. — *Shakspeare.*

The ivy, wreathing itself about the old and furrowed trunk, is an emblem of devotion. — *Hannah More.*

The mouldering dust that years have made is a dainty meal for him. — *Dickens.*

J.

JEALOUSY.

Jealousy is one of love's parasites. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Anger and jealousy can no more bear to lose sight of their objects than love. — *George Eliot.*

How many fond fools serve mad jealousy! — *Shakespeare.*

In the stillest night the air is filled with sounds for the wakeful ear that is resolved to listen. — *Inc. du Delfand.*

He that is not jealous is not in love. — *St. Augustine.*

Jealousy is said to be the offspring of Love; yet unless the parent makes haste to strangle the child, the child will not rest till it has poisoned the parent. — *J. C. Hare.*

Oft my jealousy shapes faults that are not. — *Shakspeare.*

Jealousy is, in some sort, rational and just: it aims at the preservation of a good which belongs, or which at least we think belongs, to us; whereas envy is a frenzy, that cannot bear the good of others. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Jealousy is sustained as often by pride as by affection. — *Colton.*

A jealous lover lights his torch from the firebrand of the fiend. — *Burke.*

Jealousy is the apprehension of superiority. — *Shenstone.*

Men of strong affections are jealous of their own genius. They fear lest they should be loved for a quality, and not for themselves. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

What frenzy dictates, jealousy believes. — *Gay.*

Jealousy is the forerunner of love, and often its awakener. — *F. Marion Crawford.*

Women detest a jealous man whom they do not love, but it angers them when a man they do love is not jealous at times. — *Mlle. de Scudéri.*

Our very best friends have a tincture of jealousy even in their friendship; and when they hear us praised by others, will ascribe it to sinister and interested motives if they can. — *Rochefoucauld.*

There is never jealousy where there is not strong regard. — *Washington Irving.*

Jealousy is the paralysis of love. — *Fauvargues.*

Oh, what damned minutes tells he o'er, who dotes, yet doubts; suspects, yet strongly loves! — *Shakespeare.*

Jealousy lives upon doubts. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Jealousy, thou grand counterpoise for all the transports beauty can inspire! — *Young.*

Jealousy sees things always with magnifying glasses which make little things large, — of dwarfs giants, suspicions truths. — *Cervantes.*

A jealous man always finds more than he looks for. — *Mlle. de Scudéri.*

Love's sentinel. — *Shakespeare.*

Jealousy is the sister of love, as the Devil is the brother of angels. — *Boufflers.*

It is one of the best bonds, both for chastity and obedience, if a wife thinks her husband wise; which she will never do if she finds him jealous. — *Bacon.*

Jealousy is not love, but self-love. — *Rochefoucauld.*

'T is a monster begot upon itself, born on itself. — *Shakspeare.*

Love may exist without jealousy, although this is rare: but jealousy may exist without love, and this is common; for jealousy can feed on that which is bitter no less than on that which is sweet, and is sustained by pride as often as by affection. — *Colton.*

JESTING.

Jest with your equals. — *Bion.*

He that will lose his friend for a jest deserves to die a beggar by the bargain. — *Thomas Fuller.*

As for jests, there be certain things which ought to be privileged from it. — *Bacon*.

Jesters do often prove prophets. — *Shakspeare*.

A bitter jest, when it comes too near the truth, leaves a sharp sting behind it. — *Tacitus*.

Jesting is frequently an evidence of the poverty of the understanding. — *Voltaire*.

How ill white hairs become a fool and jester! — *Shakspeare*.

As to jest, there ought to be certain things privileged from it; — namely, religion, matters of state, great persons, and man's present business of importance, and any case that deserveth pity. — *Bacon*.

The fund of sensible discourse is limited; that of jest and badinerie is infinite. — *Shenstone*.

It is good to jest, but not to make a trade of jesting. — *Queen Elizabeth*.

It is a bad maxim, rather to lose our friend than our jest. — *Quintilian*.

You cannot anticipate a jest; that would be to strangle it in its birth. — *Hood*.

Abstain from dissolute laughter, uncomely jests, loud talking, and jeering. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

Harmless mirth is the best cordial against the consumption of the spirit; wherefore jesting is not unlawful, if it trespasseth not in quantity, quality, or season. — *Thomas Fuller*.

Jests, — brain-fleas that jump about among the slumbering ideas. — *Heinrich Heine*.

The jest loses its point when the wit is the first to laugh. — *Schiller*.

The mirth which is purchased at the expense of decency costs too much. — *Quintilian*.

JEWS.

The adherence of the Jews to their religion makes their testimony unquestionable. — *J. Perles*.

They are a piece of stubborn antiquity, compared with which Stonehenge is in its nonage. They date beyond the Pyramids. — *Lamb*.

To the Jews only, and not to the Gentiles, was a Saviour promised. — *Elias Hicks*.

The Jews were God's chosen people. — *Chrysostom*.

Hath not a Jew eyes? hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? — *Shakspeare*.

The great number of the Jews furnishes us with a sufficient cloud of witnesses that attest the truth of the Bible. — *Addison*.

Talk what you will of the Jews, — that they are cursed: they thrive wherever they come; they are able to oblige the prince of their country by lending him money; none of them beg; they keep together; and as for their being hated, why, Christians hate one another as much. — *Selden*.

I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word. — *Shakspeare*.

JOKES.

Jokes are the cayenne of conversation, and the salt of life. — *Chartfield*.

I look upon a pure joke with the same veneration that I do upon the Ten Commandments. — *H. W. Shaw*.

A pompous man, when he smiles at a jest, takes more credit to himself for his appreciation of the joke than he allows to the wit for uttering it. — *Bovée*.

And generally, men ought to find the difference between saltiness and bitterness. Certainly, he that hath a satirical vein, as he maketh others afraid of his wit, so he had need be afraid of others' memory. — *Bacon*.

The next best thing to a very good joke is a very bad one. — *J. C. Hare*.

A joke's prosperity lies in the ear of the hearer. — *Shakspeare*.

JOURNALISM.

A journal should be neither an echo nor a pander. — *G. W. Curtis*.

Journalism is an immense power, that threatens soon to supersede sermons, lectures, and books. — *Theodore Tilton*.

The best use of a journal is to print the largest practical amount of important truth, — truth which tends to make mankind wiser, and thus happier. — *Horace Greeley*.

Journalism has already come to be the first power in the land. — *Samuel Bowles.*

The journalist should be on his guard against publishing what is false in taste or exceptionable in morals. — *Bryant.*

JOY.

How happy are the pessimists! What joy is theirs when they have proved there is no joy! — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Without kindness, there can be no true joy. — *Carlyle.*

Rash man, forbear! but for some unbelief, my joy had been as fatal as my grief. — *Walter.*

We lose the peace of years when we hunt after the rapture of moments. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Joy is an exchange. Joy flies monopolies: it calls for two; rich fruit, heaven-planted, never picked by one. — *Young.*

O fleeting joys of paradise, dear bought with lasting woes! — *Milton.*

Joy in this world is like a rainbow, which in the morning only appears in the west, or towards the evening sky; but in the latter hours of day casts its triumphal arch over the east, or morning sky. — *Richter.*

Be fair or foul, or rain or shine, the joys I have possessed in spite of fate are mine. — *Dryden.*

Joy is such a foreigner, so mere a stranger to my thoughts, I know not how to entertain him. — *Sir J. Denham.*

How much better it is to weep at joy than to joy at weeping! — *Shakspeare.*

Sorrows remembered sweeten present joy. — *Pollard.*

Joy loveth not the bleak, broad road; but its flowers are hung upon the hedges that line a narrow way. — *Tupper.*

These spiritual joys are dogged by no sad sequels. — *Glanvill.*

Joy ruled the day, and love the night. — *Dryden.*

Wrath shall be no more thenceforth, but in thy presence joy entire. — *Milton.*

Joy is the best of wine. — *George Eliot.*

Unalloyed satisfactions are joys too heavenly to fall to many men's shares on earth. — *Boyle.*

Joy softens more hearts than tears. — *Mme. de Sartory.*

Deep joy is a serene and sober emotion, rarely evinced in open merriment. — *Mme. Roland.*

The cup of joy is heaviest when empty. — *Marguerite de Valois.*

Joy, like knowledge, in place of being diminished by imparting to others, is enhanced thereby. — *Hosca Ballou.*

Sweets with sweets war not; joy delights in joy. — *Shakspeare.*

Joyousness is Nature's garb of health. — *Lamartine.*

The most profound joy has more of gravity than of gayety in it. — *Montaigne.*

Joys seasoned high, and tasting strong of guilt. — *Young.*

The lightsome passion of joy was not that which now often usurps the name, — that trivial, vanishing, superficial thing that only gilds the apprehensions, and plays upon the surface of the soul. — *South.*

There is a sweet joy that comes to us through sorrow. — *Spurgeon.*

Joy is a flame which association alone can keep alive, and which goes out unless communicated. — *Lamartine.*

Joy surfeited turns to sorrow. — *Alfieri.*

Redundant joy, like a poor miser, beggared by his store. — *Young.*

When the power of imparting joy is equal to the will, the human soul requires no other heaven. — *Shelley.*

The joy of a strong nature is as cloudless as its suffering is desolate. — *Ouida.*

True joy is a serene and sober motion. — *Seneca.*

Joys too exquisite to last, and yet more exquisite when passed. — *Montgomery.*

In every exalted joy, there mingles a sense of gratitude. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Joy is more divine than sorrow; for joy is bread, and sorrow is medicine. — *Beecher.*

Joy never feasts so high as when the first course is of nursery. — *Suckling.*

Joy in one's work is the consummate tool. — *Phillips Brooks.*

The greatest felicity that felicity hath is to spread. — *Hooker.*

Worldly joy is like the songs which peasants sing, of melodies and sweet airs. — *Beecher.*

The joy which is caused by truth and noble thoughts shows itself in the words by which they are expressed. — *Joubert.*

The beams of joy are made hotter by reflection. — *Thomas Fuller.*

JUDGMENT.

How often in this world the actions that we condemn are the result of sentiments that we love, and opinions that we admire! — *Mrs. Jameson.*

The judgment of a great people is often wiser than the wisest men. — *Kossuth.*

The very thing that men think they have got the most of, they have got the least of; and that is judgment. — *H. W. Shaw.*

How little do they see what is, who frame their hasty judgment upon that which seems! — *Southey.*

Make not thyself the judge of any man. — *Longfellow.*

They [judgment and reason] have been grand-jurymen since before Noah was a sailor. — *Shakespeare.*

We may judge of men by their conversation towards God, but never by God's dispensations towards them. — *John Wesley.*

Reasons of things are rather to be taken by weight than tale. — *Jeremy Collier.*

In judgment, everything depends upon where we place our criterion, — what measure we test by. — *Bruyère.*

Censure pardons the crows, while it condemns the doves. — *Juvénal.*

Judges ought to be more learned than witty, — more reverent than plausible, and more advised than confident. — *Bacon.*

Observe carefully whether a man is more influenced by exceptions than by rules. As he makes use of exceptions, he is sagacious; as he applies them against the rules, he is wrong-headed. — *Leverrier.*

The more one judges, the less one loves. — *Balzac.*

The right of private judgment is absolute in every American citizen. — *James A. Garfield.*

We neither know nor judge ourselves; others may judge, but cannot know us. God alone judges and knows us. — *Wilkie Collins.*

There are no judgments so harsh as those of the erring, the inexperienced, and the young. — *Miss Mulock.*

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done. — *Longfellow.*

I mistrust the judgment of every man in a case in which his own wishes are concerned. — *Wellington.*

Men have sight; women, insight. — *Victor Hugo.*

The beautiful seems right by force of beauty, and the feeble wrong because of weakness. — *Mrs. Browning.*

The sophist contents himself with appearances, the dialectician with proofs; the philosopher seeks to know through examination and evidence. — *Joubert.*

I can promise to be sincere, but I cannot promise to be impartial. — *Goethe.*

When we love, it is the heart that judges. — *Joubert.*

You think it is want of judgment that he changes his opinion. Do you think it a proof that your scales are bad, because they vibrate with every additional weight that is added to either side? — *R. L. Edgeworth.*

And how his audit stands, who knows, save Heaven? — *Shakespeare.*

Next to sound judgment, diamonds and pearls are the rarest things to be met with. — *Bruzère.*

An old-maid gentlewoman is the greatest discoverer of judgment; she can tell you what sin it was that set such a man's house on fire. — *Addison.*

How are we justly to determine in a world where there are no innocent ones to judge the guilty? — *Mme. de Genlis.*

A flippant, frivolous man may ridicule others, may controvert them, scorn them; but he who has any respect for himself seems to have renounced the right of thinking meanly of others. — *Goethe.*

Judging is balancing an account, and determining on which side the odds lie. — *Locke.*

Judgment falls asleep upon the bench, while Imagination, like a snug, pert counsellor, stands chattering at the bar. — *Couper.*

I have seen, when after execution judgment hath repented o'er his doom. — *Shakspeare.*

The excellence and force of a composition must always be imperfectly estimated from its effect on the minds of any, except we know the temper and character of these minds. — *Burke.*

Men's judgments sway on that side fortune leans. — *Chapman.*

In judging of others, a man laboreth in vain, — often erreth and easily sinmeth; but in judging and examining himself, he always laboreth fruitfully. — *Thomas à Kempis.*

'T is with our judgments as our watches, — none go just alike, yet each believes his own. — *Popé.*

Your dishonor mangles true judgment, and bereaves the state of that integrity which should become it. — *Shakspeare.*

Who upon earth could live, were all judged justly? — *Byron.*

Foolish men imagine that because judgment for an evil thing is delayed, there is no justice, but an accident alone, here below. Judgment for an evil thing is many times delayed some day or two, some century or two; but it is sure as life, it is sure as death! — *Carlyle.*

Most women proceed like the flea, — by leaps and jumps. — *Balzac.*

A woman's mistakes are especially those of a clever, self-educated man, who often sees what men trained in routine do not see, but falls into errors for want of knowledge of things which have long been known. — *J. Stuart Mill.*

JUSTICE.

The merely just sympathize with great virtues as little as with great vices. — *Lavater.*

The books are balanced in heaven, not here. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Men are always invoking justice; yet it is justice which should make them tremble. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

How hard it is to be pitiful and wise at once! — *Agesilaus.*

Moral beauty comprises two distinct elements, equally but diversely beautiful, — justice and charity, respect and love of men. He who expresses in his conduct justice and charity accomplishes the most beautiful of all works. The good man is, in his way, the greatest of all artists. — *Victor Cousin.*

It is often the duty of justice not to do justice. — *Prince de Ligne.*

Justice is lame as well as blind among us. — *Otway.*

A great writer has said that grace was beauty in action: I say that justice is truth in action. — *Beaconsfield.*

Justice is truth in action. — *Joubert.*

Whose beam stands sure, whose rightful cause prevails. — *Shakspeare.*

Heaven's slow but sure redress of human ills. — *Owen Meredith.*

The virtue of justice consists in moderation, as regulated by wisdom. — *Aristotle.*

Do well and right, and let the world sink. — *George Herbert.*

Heaven is above all yet; there sits a Judge that no king can corrupt. — *Shakspeare.*

The only firm friend that follows man after death is justice; all others become extinct with the body. — *Manu.*

The love of justice, in most men, is simply the fear of suffering by injustice. —

Rochefoucauld.

Justice is, in the mind, a condition analogous to good health and strength in the body. —

Plato.

Moderation is the basis of justice. —

George Macdonald.

Justice is like the north star, which is fixed, and all the rest revolve about it. — *Confucius.*

Peace, if possible, but justice at any rate. —

Wendell Phillips.

Justice claims what is due, polity what is seemly ; justice weighs and decides, polity surveys and orders ; justice refers to the individual, polity to the community. — *Goethe.*

There are some acts of justice which corrupt those who perform them. — *Joubert.*

Justice is the soul of the universe. —

Omar Khayam.

Justice, being destroyed, will destroy ; being preserved, will preserve. — *Manu.*

Justice satisfies everybody, and justice alone.

Emerson.

It is the pleasure of the gods that what is in conformity with justice shall also be in conformity to the laws. — *Socrates.*

Justice discards party, friendship, kindred, and is always, therefore, represented as blind.

Addison.

Justice delayed is justice denied. —

Gladstone.

Exact justice is commonly more merciful in the long run than pity ; for it tends to foster in men those stronger qualities which make them good citizens. — *Lowell.*

Justice is but the distributing to everything according to the requirements of its nature. —

Glanvill.

Strike if you will, but hear. — *Themistocles.*

Who shall put his finger on the work of justice, and say, "It is there" ? Justice is like the kingdom of God : it is not without us as a fact ; it is within us as a great yearning. —

George Eliot.

The maxims of natural justice are few and evident. — *Paley.*

Justice advances with such languid steps that crime often escapes from its slowness. Its tardy and doubtful course causes too many tears to be shed. — *Corneille.*

Sound policy is never at variance with substantial justice. — *Dr. Parr.*

When Infinite Wisdom established the rule of right and honesty, he saw to it that justice should be always the highest expediency. —

Wendell Phillips.

A just man is very rare ; but a just woman is still more so. — *Ninon de Lenclos.*

God's mill grinds slow, but sure. —

George Herbert.

Justice must punish the rebellious deed, yet punish so as pity shall exceed. — *Dryden.*

A just man does justice to every man and to everything ; and then, if he be also wise, he knows there is a debt of mercy and compassion due to the infirmities of man's nature. —

Jeremy Taylor.

What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted ! Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just, and he but naked, though locked up in steel, whose conscience with injustice is corrupted. — *Shakespeare.*

Justice is their virtue ; that alone makes them sit sure, and glorifies the throne. —

Daniel.

No obligation to justice does force a man to be cruel, or to use the sharpest sentence. —

Jeremy Taylor.

The contemporary mind may in rare cases be taken by storm, but posterity never. The tribunal of the present is accessible to influence ; that of the future is incorrupt. — *Gladstone.*

This even-handed justice commands the ingredients of our poisoned chalice to our lips. —

Shakespeare.

At present we can only reason of the Divine justice from what we know of justice in man. When we are in other scenes, we may have truer and nobler ideas of it ; but while we are in this life, we can only speak from the volume that is laid open before us. — *Pope.*

The base, degenerate age requires severity and justice in its rigor; this awes an impious, bold, offending world. — *Addison*.

Lenity is a part of justice; but she must not speak too loud, for fear of waking justice. — *Joubert*.

Justice is the fundamental and almost only virtue of social life, as it embraces all those actions which are useful to society. — *Volney*.

Man is unjust, but God is just; and finally justice triumphs. — *Longfellow*.

Though justice be thy plea, consider this, that in the course of justice none of us should see salvation. We do pray for mercy; and that same prayer doth teach us all to render the deeds of mercy. — *Shakspeare*.

He who is only just is cruel. — *Byron*.

God will deign to visit oft the dwellings of just men. — *Milton*.

The sense of justice in children is very strong; let mothers beware, for though infants cannot reason, they can feel. — *Auerbach*.

Pity and forbearance should characterize all acts of justice. — *Franklin*.

Human justice, like Luther's drunken peasant, when saved from falling on one side, topples over on the other. — *Mazzini*.

In matters of equity between man and man our Saviour has taught us to put my neighbor in place of myself, and myself in place of my neighbor. — *Dr. Watts*.

K.

KINDNESS.

Beauty lives with kindness. — *Shakspeare*.

The drying up a single tear has more of honest fame than shedding seas of gore. — *Byron*.

Paradise is open to all kind hearts. — *Beranger*.

Gentleness and kindness ennable the most simple action of women. — *Hosea Ballou*.

Kindness, the poetry of the heart. — *Aimé Martin*.

Yes! you may find people ready enough to do the Samaritan without the oil and two-pence. — *Sydney Smith*.

Yet do I fear thy nature; it is too full o' the milk of human kindness. — *Shakspeare*.

The great duty of life is not to give pain. — *Frederika Bremer*.

Kindness gives birth to kindness, love to love. — *Mme. Necker*.

A small unkindness is a great offence. — *Hannah More*.

To cultivate kindness is a valuable part of the business of life. — *Dr. Johnson*.

When a world of men could not prevail with all their oratory, yet hath a woman's kindness overruled. — *Shakspeare*.

Sow good services; sweet remembrances will grow from them. — *Mme. de Staél*.

Dependence is a perpetual call upon humanity, and a greater incitement to tenderness and pity than any other motive whatsoever. — *Addison*.

Kindness has irresistible charms; all things else but weakly move. — *Rochester*.

How wise must one be to be always kind! — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach*.

Kind hearts are more than coronets, and simple faith than Norman blood. — *Tennyson*.

How easy it is for one benevolent being to diffuse pleasure around him; and how truly is a kind heart a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity to freshen into smiles! — *Washington Irving*.

Kind words produce their own image in men's souls, and a beautiful image it is. They soothe and quiet and comfort the hearer. They shame him out of his sour, morose, unkind feelings. We have not yet begun to use kind words in such abundance as they ought to be used. — *Pascal*.

To remind a man of a kindness conferred is little less than a reproach. — *Demosthenes*.

Oppose kindness to perverseness. The heavy sword will not cut soft silk; by using sweet words and gentleness you may lead an elephant with a hair. — *Sauda*.

Kindness is the only charm permitted to the aged; it is the coquetry of white hairs. — *Octave Feuillet*.

He had a face like a benediction. — *Cervantes*.

Kindnesses misplaced are nothing but a curse and disservice. — *Cicero*.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy, and not pain, around us. — *Emerson*.

Kindness has converted more sinners than either zeal, eloquence, or learning. — *F. W. Faber*.

The best portion of a good man's life, his little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love. — *Wordsworth*.

Wise sayings often fall on barren ground; but a kind word is never thrown away. — *Arthur Helps*.

{ Kind words are the music of the world. — *F. W. Faber*.

Kindness which is not inexhaustible does not deserve the name. — *Marie Elmer-Eschenbach*.

Kindness is strength. Good-nature is often mistaken for virtue, and good health sometimes passes for genius. — *R. G. Ingersoll*.

There is a vast deal of vital air in loving words. — *Landon*.

There is no dearth of kindness in this world of ours; only in our blindness we gather thorns for flowers. — *Gerald Massey*.

By benignity any soil may be rendered fruitful. — *St. Francis de Sales*.

KINDRED.

Our kindred first. — *Chamfort*.

Let the white man's country be my country, and his kindred my kindred. — *Pocahontas*.

The rich never want kindred. — *Thackeray*.

A little more than kin, and less than kind. — *Shakspeare*.

The parted bosom clings to wonted home, if aught that's kindred cheer the welcome hearth. — *Byron*.

KINGS.

The sovereign of this country is not amenable to any form of trial known to the laws. — *Junius*.

It has been remarked that there is no prince so bad whose favorites and ministers are not worse. — *Burke*.

Implements of war and subjugation are the last arguments to which kings resort. — *Patrick Henry*.

A crown, golden in show, is but a wreath of thorns; brings danger, troubles, cares, and sleepless nights to him who wears the regal diadem. — *Milton*.

A virtuous court a world to virtue draws. — *Ben Jonson*.

Princes are never without flatterers to seduce them, ambition to deprave them, and desires to corrupt them. — *Plato*.

Empire! thou poor and despicable thing, when such as these make or unmake a king! — *Dryden*.

There's such divinity doth hedge a king. — *Shakspeare*.

When a king sets himself to bandy against the highest court and residence of all regal powers, he then, in the single person of a man, fights against his own majesty and kingship. — *Milton*.

He on whom heaven confers a sceptre knows not the weight till he bears it. — *Cornelie*.

A king should be a king in all things. — *Adrian*.

Nor shall the sacred character of king be urged to shield me from thy bold appeal. If I have injured thee, that makes us equal. — *Dryden*.

One of the strongest natural proofs of the folly of hereditary right in kings is, that Nature disapproves it; otherwise she would not so frequently turn it into ridicule by giving mankind an ass in place of a lion. — *Thomas Paine*.

The example alone of a vicious prince will corrupt an age; but that of a good one will not reform it. — *Swift*.

A king is the first servant and first magistrate of the State. — *Frederick the Great*.

What surely of the world, what hope, what stay, when this was once a king, and now is clay? — *Shakspeare*.

Kings are for nations in their swaddling-clothes: France has attained her majority. — *Victor Hugo*.

Kings wish to be absolute, and they are sometimes told that their best way to become so is to make themselves beloved by the people. This maxim is doubtless a very admirable one, and in some respects true; but unhappily it is laughed at in court. — *Rousseau*.

The people are fashioned according to the example of their king, and edicts are of less power than the model which his life exhibits.

Claudianus.

The right divine of kings to govern wrong! — *Pope*.

A king ought not to fall from the throne except with the throne itself; under its lofty ruins he alone finds an honored death and an honored tomb. — *Alfieri*.

Many a crown covers bald foreheads. — *Mrs. Browning*.

Kings are like stars, — they rise and set; they have the worship of the world, but no repose. — *Shelley*.

Within the hollow crown that rounds the mortal temples of a king, keeps Death his court; and there the antic sits, scoffing his state. — *Shakspeare*.

Every monarch is subject to a mightier one. — *Seneca*.

All precepts concerning kings are comprehended in these: Remember thou art a man; remember thou art God's vicegerent. — *Bacon*.

A man's a man; but when you see a king, you see the work of many thousand men. — *George Eliot*.

A crown! what is it? It is to bear the miseries of a people, — to hear their murmurs, feel their discontents, and sink beneath a load of splendid care. — *Hannah More*.

KISSES.

Four sweet lips, two pure souls, and one undying affection, — these are love's pretty ingredients for a kiss. — *Bovée*.

Stolen kisses are always sweetest. —

Leigh Hunt.

Upon thy cheek lay I this zealous kiss, as seal to the indenture of my love. — *Shakspeare*.

I rest content, I kiss your eyes, I kiss your hair in my delight; I kiss my hand and say good-night. — *Joaquin Miller*.

Once more for pity, that I may keep the flavor upon my lips till we meet again. —

Dryden.

My lips, as sunlight drinketh dew. —

Tennyson.

The fragrant infancy of opening flowers flowed to my senses in that melting kiss. — *Southern*.

You would think, if our lips were made of horn and stuck out a foot or two from our faces, kisses at any rate would be done for. Not so. No creatures kiss each other so much as the birds. — *Charles Buxton*.

Or leave a kiss but in the cup, and I'll not look for wine. — *Ben Jonson*.

Eden revives in the first kiss of love. —

Byron.

I clasp thy waist, I feel thy bosom's beat — oh, kiss me into faintness sweet and dim! —

Alexander Smith.

Kisses are like grains of gold or silver found upon the ground; of no value themselves, but precious as showing that a mine is near. —

George Villers.

Dear as remembered kisses after death. —

Tennyson.

Now, by the jealous queen of heaven, that kiss I carried from thee, dear, my true lips hath virgined it ever since. — *Shakspeare*.

Ripe lips, all ruddily melting apart, drink up the honey and wine of my heart. —

Gerald Massey.

Methinks to kiss a lady's hand after her lips, as some do, is like little boys, who after they eat the apple, fall to the paring, out of love they have to the apple. — *Selden*.

You cannot analyze a kiss any more than you can dissect the fragrance of flowers. —

H. W. Shaw.

The blossom of love. — *Ninon de Lencllos.*

She brought her cheek up close, and leaned on his ; at which he whispered kisses back on hers. — *Dryden.*

Love's great artillery. — *Crushaw.*

As in the soft and sweet eclipse, when soul meets soul on lover's lips. — *Shelley.*

He kissed her and promised. Such beautiful lips ! Man's usual fate, — he was lost upon the coral reefs. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Kisses honeyed by oblivion. — *George Eliot.*

Some there be that shadows kiss ; such have but a shadow's bliss. — *Shakspeare.*

Sweetest memorial, the first kiss of love. — *Byron.*

That farewell kiss which resembles greeting, that last glance of love which becomes the sharpest pang of sorrow. — *George Eliot.*

Kisses are the messengers of love. — *Martin Opitz.*

Our spirits rushed together at the touching of the lips. — *Tennyson.*

It is as old as the creation, and yet as young and fresh as ever. It pre-existed, still exists, and always will exist. Depend upon it, Eve learned it in paradise, and was taught its beauties, virtues, and varieties by an angel, there is something so transcendent in it. — *Haliburton.*

KNAVERY.

A thorough-paced knave will rarely quarrel with one whom he can cheat. — *Colton.*

Knavery's plain face is never seen till used. — *Shakespeare.*

With art and knavery some live through half the year ; and with knavery and art they live through the other half. — *Alfieri.*

There are cases in which a man would be ashamed not to have been imposed upon. There is a confidence necessary to human intercourse, and without which men are often more injured by their own suspicions than they would be by the perfidy of others. — *Burke.*

After a long experience in the world, I affirm, before God, I never knew a rogue who was not unhappy. — *Junius.*

Even knaves may be made good for something. — *Rousseau.*

While I live, no rich or noble knave shall walk the world in credit to his grave. — *Pope.*

Unluckily the credulity of dupes is as inexhaustible as the invention of knaves. They never give people possession, but they always keep them in hope. — *Burke.*

Knavery is ever suspicious of knavery. — *Addison.*

By fools, knaves fatten ; by bigots, priests are well clothed ; every knave finds a gull. — *Zimmermann.*

Always suspect a man who affects great softness of manner, an unruffled evenness of temper, and an enunciation studied, slow, and deliberate. These things are all unnatural, and bespeak a degree of mental discipline into which he that has no purposes of craft or design to answer cannot submit to drill himself. — *Colton.*

Knaves starve not in the land of fools. — *Churchill.*

A man is not born a knave ; there must be time to make him so, nor is he presently discovered after he becomes one. — *Chief Justice Holt.*

Whip me such honest knaves. — *Shakspeare.*

The first consideration with a knave is how to help himself ; and the second, how to do it with an appearance of helping you. Dionysius the tyrant stripped the statue of Jupiter Olympus of a robe of massy gold, and substituted a cloak of wool, saying, "Gold is too cold in winter, and too heavy in summer ; it behooves us to take care of Jupiter." — *Colton.*

KNOWLEDGE.

Know thyself. — *Solon.*

Knowledge cannot be stolen from us. It cannot be bought or sold. We may be poor, and the sheriff may come and sell our furniture, or drive away our cow, or take our pet lamb, and leave us homeless and penniless ; but he cannot lay the law's hand upon the jewelry of our minds. — *Elihu Burritt.*

He that cometh to seek after knowledge with a mind to scorn and censure shall be sure to find matter for his humor, but no matter for his instruction. — *Bacon*.

It is not knowledge, but a little knowledge, that puffeth up. — *Carlyle*.

The knowledge that women lack, stimulates their imagination; the knowledge that men possess, blunts theirs. — *Mme. de Sartory*.

Knowledge is like money, — the more a man gets, the more he craves. — *H. W. Shaw*.

The ancients knew more than we; but it is in the use that we make of our knowledge that we find our hope of its immortality and defy time, in the rule that no man has a right to know anything and not make it do service for his fellow-men, which is the rule of modern civilization. — *Wendell Phillips*.

Our knowledge is the amassed thought and experience of innumerable minds. — *Emerson*.

When you know a thing, to hold that you know it; and when you do not know a thing, to allow that you do not know it, — this is knowledge. — *Confucius*.

Knowledge is as food, and needs no less her temperance over appetite. — *Milton*.

Our knowledge doth but show us our ignorance. Our most studious scrutiny is but a discovery of what we cannot know. — *Feltham*.

Every addition to true knowledge is an addition to human power. — *Horace Mann*.

Knowledge, in truth, is the great sun in the firmament. Life and power are scattered with all its beams. — *Daniel Webster*.

Since knowledge is but sorrow's spy, it is not safe to know. — *Sir W. Davenant*.

To the minnow every cranny and pebble and quality and accident of its little native creek may have become familiar; but does the minnow understand the ocean tides and periodic currents, the trade-winds and monsoons, and moon's eclipses, by all which the condition of its little creek is regulated, and may from time to time (*unmiraculously enough*) be quite overset and reversed? Such a minnow is man; his creek, this planet earth; his ocean, the unmeasurable all. — *Carlyle*.

Nature has given us the seeds of knowledge, not knowledge itself. — *Seneca*.

Seldom ever was any knowledge given to keep, but to impart; the grace of this rich jewel is lost in concealment. — *Bishop Hall*.

Knowledge bloweth up, but charity buildeth up. — *Bacon*.

As knowledge advances, pleasure passes from the eye to the ear; but returns, as it declines, from the ear to the eye. — *Dr. Johnson*.

He that would make a real progress in knowledge must dedicate his age as well as youth, the latter growth as well as the first fruits, — at the altar of truth. — *Bishop Berkeley*.

I think knowledge may be sorrow with a man, unless he loves. — *Mountford*.

I take all knowledge to be my province. — *Bacon*.

All human knowledge here is but methodized ignorance. — *Dr. Parr*.

Half-knowledge is worse than ignorance. — *Macaulay*.

In the truly great, virtue governs with the sceptre of knowledge. — *Sir P. Sidney*.

Read not books alone, but men; and among them, chiefly thyself: if thou find anything questionable there, use the commentary of a severe friend rather than the gloss of a sweet-lipped flatterer. There is more profit in a distasteful truth than deceitful sweetness. — *Quarles*.

If we do not plant knowledge when young, it will give us no shade when we are old. — *Chesterfield*.

Knowledge is an excellent drug; but no drug has virtue enough to preserve itself from corruption and decay, if the vessel be tainted and impure wherein it is put to keep. — *Montaigne*.

It is in itself only power; and its value depends on its application. — *Sydney Smith*.

There is no knowledge for which so great a price is paid as a knowledge of the world; and no one ever became an adept in it except at the expense of a hardened or a wounded heart. — *Lady Blessington*.

Knowledge dwells in heads replete with thoughts of other men ; wisdom, in minds attentive to their own. — *Couper.*

He who knows others is wise ; he who knows himself is enlightened. — *Lao-Tze.*

That jewel knowledge is great riches, which is not plundered by kinsmen, nor carried off by thieves, nor decreased by giving. — *Bhavabhoti.*

I envy no man that knows more than myself, but pity those who know less. — *Sir T. Browne.*

Knowledge being to be had only of visible and certain truth, error is not a fault of our knowledge, but a mistake of our judgment, giving assent to that which is not true. — *Locke.*

Half our knowledge we must snatch, not take. — *Pope.*

Every human being whose mind is not debauched, will be willing to give all that he has to get knowledge. — *Dr. Johnson.*

If men knew all that women think, they would be twenty times more audacious ; if women knew what men think, they would be twenty times more coquettish. — *Alphonse Karr.*

Knowledge by suffering entereth, and life is perfected by death ! — *Mrs. Browning.*

There is nothing so minute or inconsiderable that I would not rather know it than not. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Knowledge will ever be a wandering and indigested thing if it be but a commixture of a few notions that are at hand and occur, and not excited from a sufficient number of instances, and those well collated. — *Bacon.*

Facts are to the mind the same thing as food to the body. On the due digestion of facts depend the strength and wisdom of the one, just as vigor and health depend on the other. The wisest in council, the ablest in debate, and the most agreeable companion in the commerce of human life, is that man who has assimilated to his understanding the greatest number of facts. — *Burke.*

Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much ; wisdom is humble that he knows no more. — *Couper.*

Knowledge is the knowing that we cannot know. — *Emerson.*

What novelty is worth the sweet monotony where everything is known, and loved because it is known ? — *George Eliot.*

Many shall run to and fro, and knowledge shall be increased. — *Bible.*

Of all your knowledge this vain fruit you have, — to walk with eyes broad open to the grave. — *Dryden.*

Our knowledge is our power, and God our strength. — *Southey.*

He who knows much has much to care for. — *Lessing.*

Knowledge, like religion, must be "experienced," in order to be known. — *Whipple.*

The sure foundations of the State are laid in knowledge, not in ignorance ; and every sneer at education, at culture, at book learning, which is the recorded wisdom of the experience of mankind, is the demagogue's sneer at intelligent liberty, inviting national degeneracy and ruin. — *G. W. Curtis.*

The world is the book of women. Whatever knowledge they may possess, is acquired by observation more often than by reading. — *Rousseau.*

He that increaseth knowledge increases sorrow. — *Bible.*

Properly, there is no other knowledge but that which is got by working : the rest is yet all a hypothesis of knowledge ; a thing to be argued of in schools ; a thing floating in the clouds, in endless logic-vortices, till we try and fix it. — *Carlyle.*

By knowledge we do learn ourselves to know. — *Spenser.*

The truth is, that most men want knowledge, not for itself, but for the superiority which knowledge confers ; and the means they employ to secure this superiority are as wrong as the ultimate object, for no man can ever end with being superior who will not begin with being inferior. — *Sydney Smith.*

Some secret truths, from learned pride concealed, to maids alone and children are revealed. — *Pope.*

To know by rote is no knowledge ; it is only a retention of what is intrusted to the memory. That which a man truly knows may be disposed of without regard to the author, or reference to the book from whence he had it. —

Montaigne.

Knowledge descries ; wisdom applies. —
Quarles.

The tree of knowledge, blasted by disputes, produces sapless leaves instead of fruit. —

Sir J. Denham.

Sorrow is knowledge : they that know the most must mourn the deepest o'er the fatal truth ; the tree of knowledge is not that of life. — *Byron.*

He did the utmost bounds of knowledge find, yet found them not so large as was his mind. —

Crovley.

The mind of man is this world's true dimension ; and knowledge is the measure of the mind. — *Greville.*

The shortest and the surest way of arriving at real knowledge is to unlearn the lessons we have been taught, to renounce to first principles, and take nobody's word about them. —

Lord Bolingbroke.

Knowledge is not happiness, and science but an exchange of ignorance for that which is another kind of ignorance. — *Byron.*

The seeds of knowledge may be planted in solitude, but must be cultivated in public. —

Dr. Johnson.

Through seas of knowledge we our course advance, discovering still new worlds of ignorance. — *Sir J. Davies.*

All the knowledge that we mortals can acquire is not knowledge positive, but knowledge comparative, and subject to the errors and passions of humanity. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The love of knowledge in a young mind is almost a warrant against the infirm excitement of passions and vices. — *Becker.*

We are to seek after knowledge as silver, and search for her as for hidden treasure ; therefore from every man she must be naturally hid, and the discovery of her is to be the reward only of personal search. — *Ruskin.*

Knowledge expands the mind, exalts the faculties, refines the taste of pleasure, and opens numerous sources of intellectual enjoyment. —

Robert Hall.

It is the glorious prerogative of the empire of knowledge, that what it gains it never loses. On the contrary, it increases by the multiple of its own power : all its ends become means ; all its attainments help to new conquests. —

Daniel Webster.

We always know everything when it serves no purpose, and when the seal of the irreparable has been set upon events. —

Théophile Gautier.

The highest knowledge can be nothing more than the shortest and clearest road to truth ; all the rest is pretension, not performance, — mere verbiage and grandiloquence, from which we can learn nothing but that it is the external sign of an internal deficiency. — *Colton.*

L.

LABOR.

Genius may conceive, but patient labor must consummate. — *Morris Munn.*

Virtue's guard is labor ; ease, her sleep. —
Tasso.

No labor is hard, no time is long, wherein the glory of eternity is the mark we level at. —
Quarles.

If the power to do hard work is not talent, it is the best possible substitute for it. —

James A. Garfield.

Labor, wide as the earth, hath its summit in heaven. — *Cervile.*

The really efficient laborer will be found not to crowd his day with work, but will saunter to his task surrounded by a wide halo of ease and leisure. — *Thoreau.*

It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy ; nor can the two be separated with impunity. — *Ruskin.*

God has set labor and rest, as day and night to men successive. — *Milton.*

Labor is never a thing of mere muscle or nerve. Are not intelligence, will, fidelity, and the sweat of the brow alike in the student's and the digger's task ? — *Burton.*

Labor produces the pleasures and joy of repose, which is a privilege exclusively reserved for it — *De Gerard.*

Some labor e'en the easiest life would choose. — *Dryden.*

God is constantly teaching us that nothing valuable is ever obtained without labor, and that no labor can be honestly expended without our getting its value in return. — *Thomas Binney.*

Labor is discovered to be the great, the grand conqueror, enriching and building up nations more surely than the proudest battles. — *Channing.*

Honest labor bears a lovely face. — *Decker.*

Labor is life : from the inmost heart of the worker rises his God-given force, the sacred celestial life-essence breathed into him by Almighty God ! — *Carlyle.*

There is always work, and tools to work withal, for those who will. — *Beecher.*

He who thinks that diversion may not lie in hard labor forgets the early rising and hard riding of huntsmen. — *Locke.*

Labor disgraces no man ; unfortunately, you occasionally find men who disgrace labor. — *U. S. Grant.*

Labor is the curse of the world, and nobody can meddle with it without becoming proportionably brutified ! — *Hawthorne.*

What a glorious spectacle is that of the labor of man upon the earth ! It includes everything in it that is glorious. Look around and tell me what you see, that is worth seeing, that is not the work of your hands and the hands of your fellows, — the multitude of all ages. — *William Howitt.*

As soon as we divorce love from the occupations of life, we find that labor degenerates into drudgery. — *Whipple.*

If you want knowledge, you must toil for it ; if food, you must toil for it ; and if pleasure, you must toil for it : toil is the law. — *Ruskin.*

What men want is not talent, it is purpose ; not the power to achieve, but the will to labor. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Many young painters would never have taken their pencils in hand if they could have felt, known, and understood, early enough, what really produced a master like Raphael. — *Goethe.*

The true epic of our times is not "Arms and the Man," but "Tools and the Man," — an infinitely wider kind of epic. — *Carlyle.*

The many still must labor for the one. — *Byron.*

As we are born to work, so others are born to watch over us while we are working. — *Goldsmit.*

There is nothing truly valuable which can be purchased without pains and labor. The gods have set a price upon every real and noble pleasure. — *Addison.*

It would be well if all of us were good handcraftsmen in some kind. — *Ruskin.*

Labor, you know, is prayer. — *Bayard Taylor.*

Alexander the Great, reflecting on his friends' degenerating into sloth and luxury, told them that it was a most slavish thing to luxuriate, and a most royal thing to labor. — *Barroo.*

Clamorous labor knocked with its hundred hands at the golden gates of the morning. — *Longfellow.*

Labor is the law of happiness. — *Abel Stevens.*

The pain of life but sweetens death ; the hardest labor brings the soundest sleep. — *Albert Smith.*

God gives every bird its food, but he does not throw it into the nest. He does not unearth the good that the earth contains, but he puts it in our way, and gives us the means of getting it ourselves. — *J. G. Holland.*

What is there that is illustrious that is not also attended by labor? — *Cicero*.

Labor, all labor, is noble and holy. —
Mrs. Osgood.

Blessed are the horny hands of toil! — *Lowell*.

Nature is just towards men. It recompenses them for their sufferings; it renders them laborious, because to the greatest toils it attaches the greatest rewards. — *Montesquieu*.

Labor is the divine law of our existence; repose is desertion and suicide. — *Mazzini*.

Labor conquers all things. — *Homer*.

Our ardent labors for the toys we seek, join night to day, and Sunday to the week. —
Young.

In all countries where Nature does the most, man does the least; and where she does but little, there we shall find the acme of human exertion. — *Colton*.

Genius begins great works; labor alone finishes them. — *Joubert*.

All true work is sacred. — *Carlyle*.

The fact is, nothing comes, — at least, nothing good. All has to be fetched. — *Charles Buxton*.

If the poor and humble toil that we may have food, must not the high and glorious toil for him in return, that he have light, have guidance, freedom, immortality? — *Carlyle*.

LADY.

It is easier to make a lady of a peasant-girl than a peasant-girl of a lady. — *Herder*.

To be gentle is the test of a lady. — *Feltham*.

If the inner life of our fashionable women were known, how few would deserve the title of lady! — *James Merrick*.

It is true politeness, gentleness, and love for humanity, that constitute a lady. —
Annie E. Lancaster.

There are many true ladies, and they differ somewhat from society generally. So does a true gentleman, on the same principle of refinement and nobility of character. —
Maria McIntosh.

It is good manners, not rank, wealth, or beauty, that constitute the real lady. —

Roger Ascham.

LANDSCAPE.

A moss-rose is beautiful, because it is bordered; it is a landscape seen through trees. So a view through half-raised window-curtains and distant scenery. — *Sylvester Judd*.

Flowery meads, and vales of cheerful green. —
Dryden.

Every antique farm-house and moss-grown cottage is a picture. — *Washington Irving*.

A mountain, at whose verdant feet a spacious plain, outstretched in circuit wide, lay pleasant. — *Milton*.

Among the crooked lanes, on every hedge, the glow-worm lights his gem. — *Thomson*.

There, interspersed in lawns and opening glades, thin trees arise, that shun each other's shade. — *Pope*.

Fortunate fields, and groves, and flowery vales; thrice happy isles! — *Milton*.

And with each end of thy blue bow dost crown my bosky acres and my unshrubbed ground. — *Shakespeare*.

Lovely vistas, and broad-spread rural scenes, no cunning of the palette can imitate! —

N. P. Willis.

There is a property in the horizon which no man has, but he whose eyes can integrate all the parts, — that is, the poet. — *Emerson*.

The sweet brooks in silver mazes creep, enrich the meadows, and supply the deep. —

Sir R. Blackmore.

Landscapes are Nature's pictures. — *M. E. Lee*.

The mind is never more highly gratified than in contemplating a natural landscape. —

Lord Kames.

Oh, what a glory doth this world put on for him who, with a fervent heart, goes forth under the bright and glorious sky! — *Longfellow*.

LANGUAGE.

Languages are the keys of science. — *Bruyère*.

As the confusion of tongues was a mark of separation, so the being of one language is a mark of union. — *Bacon*.

Languages, like our bodies, are in a perpetual flux, and stand in need of recruits to supply those words that are continually falling, through disuse. — *Felton.*

Language is the pedigree of nations. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Words are the leaves of the tree of language, of which, if some fall away, a new succession takes their place. — *Trench.*

There are a thousand ways of preparing and seasoning language. Cicero loved them all. — *Joubert.*

The love of our own language, what is it, in fact, but the love of our country expressing itself in one particular direction? — *Trench.*

Human thought elaborates itself with the progress of intelligence; and of this thought language is a manifestation. An idiom cannot therefore remain stationary; it walks, it develops, it grows up, it fortifies itself, it becomes old, and it reaches decrepitude. — *Wilhelm von Humboldt.*

I would rather have trusted the refinement of our language, as to sound, to the judgment of the women than to half-witted poets. — *Swift.*

Felicity, not fluency, of language is a merit. — *Whipple.*

There is no more striking instance of the silent and imperceptible changes brought about by what is called "time," than that of a language becoming dead. — *Whately.*

Oh that those lips had language! — *Couper.*

The Latin, a most severe and compendious language, often expresses that in one word which either the barbarity or the narrowness of modern tongues cannot supply in more. — *Dryden.*

Language! the blood of the soul, sir, into which our thoughts run, and out of which they grow. — *O. W. Holmes.*

It is usually said by grammarians that the use of language is to express our wants and desires; but men who know the world hold, and I think with some show of reason, that he who best knows how to keep his necessities private is the most likely person to have them redressed, and that the true use of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them. — *Goldsmit.*

Our language for almost a century has, by the concurrence of many causes, been gradually departing from its original Teutonic character, and deviating towards a Gallic structure and phraseology. — *Dr. Johnson.*

An English tongue, if refined to a certain standard, might perhaps be fixed forever. — *Swift.*

Language is fossil poetry. — *Emerson.*

Language is the picture and counterpart of thought. — *Mark Hopkins.*

Nothing has more dulled the wits, or taken away the will of children from learning, than care in making Latin. — *Roger Ascham.*

A countryman is as warm in fustian as a king in velvet; and a truth is as comfortable in homely language as in fine speech. As to the way of dishing up the meat, hungry men leave that to the cook; only let the meat be sweet and substantial. — *Spragueon.*

Language most shows a man, — speak, that I may see thee; it springs out of the most retired and inmost part of us. — *Ben Jonson.*

Language is the machine of the poet. — *Maccawlay.*

Speak the language of the company you are in; speak it purely, and unlarded with any other. — *Chesterfield.*

If the way in which men express their thoughts is slished and mean, it will be very difficult for their thoughts themselves to escape being the same. If it is high-flown and bombastic, a character for national simplicity and thankfulness cannot long be maintained. — *Dean Alford.*

Such difference there is in tongues, that the same figure which roughens one gives majesty to another. — *Dryden.*

Syllables govern the world. — *Selden.*

Poetry, indeed, cannot be translated, and therefore it is the poets that preserve the languages; for we would not be at the trouble to learn a language if we could have all that is written in it just as well in a translation. But as the beauties of poetry cannot be preserved in any language except that in which it was originally written, we learn the language. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The language denotes the man. — *Bovée*.

If one were to be worded to death, Italian is the fittest language. — *James Howell*.

Let the dead languages rest in peace. — *H. W. Shaw*.

Versification in a dead language is an exotic, — a far-fetched, costly, sickly imitation of that which elsewhere may be found in healthful and spontaneous perfection. The soils on which this rarely flourishes, are in general as ill-suited to the production of vigorous native poetry as a flower-pot of a hot-house to the growth of oaks. — *Macaulay*.

LARK.

The lark, that shuns on lofty bough to build. — *Waller*.

They longed to see the day, to hear the lark record her hymns, and chant her carols blest. — *Fairfax*.

Up springs the lark, shrill-voiced and loud. — *Thomson*.

Like to the lark, that warbling in the air expatiates long ; then, trilling out his last sweet note, drops satiate with sweetness. — *Dante*.

Merry larks are ploughmen's clocks. — *Shakspeare*.

Mark how the lark and linnet sing ; with rival notes they strain their warbling throats to welcome in the spring. — *Dryden*.

The busy lark, the messenger of day. — *Chaucer*.

Loud sung the lark ; the awakened maid beheld him twinkling in the morning light, and wished for wings and liberty like his. — *Southey*.

It was the lark, the herald of the morn. — *Shakspeare*.

LAUGHTER.

Laughter is sometimes the knell of a dead illusion. — *De Finod*.

The laughers are a majority. — *Pope*.

Are men suddenly grown wise, that Laughter must no longer shake his sides, but be cheated of his farce ? — *Carlyle*.

Morally considered, laughter is next to the Ten Commandments. — *H. W. Shaw*.

True wit never made a man laugh. — *Chesterfield*.

To provoke laughter without joining in it greatly heightens the effect. — *Balzac*.

Stupid people, who do not know how to laugh, are always pompous and self-conceited ; that is, ungentle, uncharitable, unchristian. — *Thackeray*.

More people laugh at us than with us, however it may appear at the moment. — *Ruffini*.

I like the laughter that opens the lips and the heart, — that shows at the same time pearls and the soul. — *Victor Hugo*.

Laugh not too much : the witty man laughs least ; for wit is news only to ignorance. — *George Herbert*.

We laugh but little in our days ; but are we less frivolous ? — *Béranger*.

Wisdom jests as well as preaches. — *Whipple*.

Laughter almost ever cometh of things most disproportioned to ourselves and Nature : delight hath a joy in it, either permanent or present ; laughter hath only a scornful tickling. — *Sir P. Sidney*.

The little giddy laugh of Madame d'Albert was enough to raise a man from the dead. — *Marot*.

To laugh were want of goodness and of grace ; and to be grave exceeds all power of face. — *Pope*.

With his eyes in flood with laughter. — *Shakspeare*.

Laughter, while it lasts, slackens and unbrates the mind, weakens the faculties, and causes a kind of remissness and dissolution in all the powers of the soul. — *Addison*.

A woman who cannot laugh is a wet blanket on the kindly nuptial couch. A good laugh is sunshine in a house. A quick intelligence, a bright eye, a kind smile, a cheerful spirit, — these I hope Mrs. B. — will bring to you in her trousseau, to be used afterwards for daily wear. Before all things, my dear nephew, try and have a cheerful wife. — *Thackeray*.

We must laugh before we are happy, for fear we die before we laugh at all. — *Bruyère*.

Laughing, if loud, ends in a deep sigh ; and all pleasures have a sting in the tail, though they carry beauty on the face. —

Jeremy Taylor.

Our sincerest laughter with some pain is fraught. — *Shelley.*

Least at thine own things laugh. —

George Herbert.

While it lasts, let buffoonery succeed, to make us laugh ; for never was more need. —

Dryden.

Sometimes a violent laughter screwed his face, and sometimes ready tears dropped down apace. — *Cowley.*

Sport, that wrinkled Care derides, and Laughter, holding both his sides. — *Milton.*

God made both tears and laughter, and both for kind purposes ; for as laughter enables mirth and surprise to breathe freely, so tears enable sorrow to vent itself patiently. Tears hinder sorrow from becoming despair and madness. —

Leigh Hunt.

I am sure that since I had the use of my reason, no human being has ever heard me laugh. — *Chesterfield.*

I am tipsy with laughing. — *Congreve.*

Though laughter is allowable, a horse-laugh is abominable. — *Cicero.*

Laughter means sympathy. — *Carlyle.*

Hypocrites weep, and you cannot tell their tears from those of saints ; but no bad man ever laughed sweetly yet. — *Ouida.*

Give me an honest laughter. —

Sir Walter Scott.

Laugh and be fat, sir. — *Ben Jonson.*

How much lies in laughter, — the cipher-key wherewith we decipher the whole man ! Some men wear an everlasting barren simper ; in the smile of others lies the cold glitter, as of ice ; the fewest are able to laugh what can be called laughing, but only sniff and titter and sniggle from the throat outwards, or at least produce some whiffing, husky cachinnation, as if they were laughing through wool. Of none such comes good. — *Carlyle.*

One good, hearty laugh is a bombshell exploding in the right place, while spleen and discontent are a gun that kicks over the man who shoots it off. — *Talmage.*

The laughter of girls is, and ever was, among the delightful sounds of earth. — *De Quincey.*

The long, loud laugh sincere. — *Thomson.*

Did you ever observe that immoderate laughter always ends in a sigh ? — *Leigh Hunt.*

Oh, I am stabbed with laughter ! —

Shakspeare.

Voltaire says that Providence has given us hope and sleep as a compensation for the many cares of life. He might have added laughter, if the wit and originality of humor, necessary to excite it among rational people, were not so rare. — *Kant.*

Folly painting humor, grave himself, calls laughter forth. — *Thomson.*

Laughter is the chorus of conversation. —

Steele.

Laughter is a most healthful exertion ; it is one of the greatest helps to digestion with which I am acquainted ; and the custom prevalent among our forefathers, of exciting it at table by jesters and buffoons, was founded on true medical principles. — *Dr. Hufeland.*

And still, laughter is akin to weeping. —

Lavater.

Learn from the earliest days to inure your principles against the perils of ridicule ; you can no more exercise your reason, if you live in the constant dread of laughter, than you can enjoy your life if you are in the constant terror of death. — *Sydney Smith.*

LAW.

Law is whatever is boldly asserted and plausibly maintained. — *Aaron Burr.*

To go to law is for two persons to kindle a fire at their own cost to warn others, and singe themselves to cinders. — *Feltham.*

The majority of mankind ought to be hanged every year. — *Arbuthnot.*

Petty laws breed great crimes. — *Ouida.*

When the State is most corrupt, then the laws are most multiplied. — *Tacitus.*

Law is a bottomless pit ; it is a cormorant, — a harpy that devours everything. — *Swift*.

Laws should never be in contradiction to usages ; for if the usages are good, the laws are valueless. — *Voltaire*.

But who shall act the honest lawyer ? 'T is a hard part, that. — *Suckling*.

The poorest man may in his cottage bid defiance to all the forces of the crown. It may be frail, — its roof may shake, the winds may blow through it, the storm may enter, the rain may enter ; but the king of England cannot enter. — *Chatham*.

When men are pure, laws are useless ; when men are corrupt, laws are broken. —

Beaconsfield.

Coercion is the basis of every law in the universe, — human or divine. A law is not law without coercion behind it. —

James A. Garfield.

The law is a glass, not to make me beautiful, but to show me my deformities. —

Rowland Hill.

Outrageous penalties, being seldom or never inflicted, are hardly known to be law by the public ; but that rather aggravates the mischief by laying a snare for the unwary. —

Blackstone.

The law discovers the disease ; the Gospel gives the remedy. — *Martin Luther*.

Who loves law, dies either mad or poor. —

Middleton.

True law is right reason conformably to Nature, — universal, unchangeable, eternal ; whose commands urge us to duty, and whose prohibitions restrain us from evil. — *Cicero*.

A mouse-trap ; easy to enter, but not easy to get out of. — *Mrs. BalFOUR*.

What a cage is to the wild beast, law is to the selfish man. Restraint is for the savage, the rapacious, the violent ; not for the just, the gentle, the benevolent. All necessity for external force implies a morbid state. Dungeons for the felon, a strait-jacket for the maniac, crutches for the lame, stays for the weak-backed ; for the infirm of purpose, a master ; for the foolish, a guide ; but for the sound mind in a sound body, none of these. — *Herbert Spencer*.

It would be very singular if this great shad-net of the law did not enable men to catch at something, balking for the time the eternal flood-tide of justice. — *Chapin*.

All look up with reverential awe at crimes that escape or triumph o'er the law. — *Pope*.

Alas, the incertitude of the law ! — *Burke*.

I beseech you, wrest once the law to your authority ; to do a great right, do a little wrong. — *Shakspeare*.

No man e'er felt the halter draw with good opinion of the law. — *Trumbull*.

Self-defence, the eldest law of Nature. —

Rowe.

Shakspeare is uniformly right in his law and in his use of legal phraseology, which no mere quickness of intuition can account for. —

Lord Campbell.

Christianity is part of the law of England. —

Lord Eldon.

“ Whate'er is best administered is best,” may be said of a juridical system ; and the due distribution of justice depends much more upon the rules by which suits are to be conducted than on the perfection of the code by which rights are defined. — *Lord Campbell*.

In the corrupt currents of this world, offence's gilded hand may shove by justice ; and oft the wicked prize itself buys out the law. —

Shakspeare.

Here the fell attorney prowls for prey. —

Dr. Johnson.

A multitude of laws in a country is like a great number of physicians, — a sign of weakness and malady. — *Voltaire*.

Alas ! how many causes that can plead well for themselves in the courts of Westminster, and yet, in the general court of the universe and free soul of man, have no word to utter !

Carlyle.

Cato's voice was ne'er employed to clear the guilty and to varnish crimes. — *Addison*.

If there be any one principle more widely than another confessed by every utterance, or more sternly than another imprinted on every atom of the visible creation, that principle is not liberty, but law. — *Ruskin*.

A fixed rule may give rise to occasional deviations from justice; but these amount to nothing more than the price which every member of the community may be called upon to pay for the advantage of an enlightened code.

Erskine.

I have been a truant to the law. I never yet could frame my will to it, and therefore frame the law unto my will. — *Shakspeare.*

Alas! the small discredit of a bribe scarce hurts the lawyer, but undoes the scribe. — *Pope.*

The law is what we must do; the gospel, what God will give. — *Luther.*

Law is the science in which the greatest powers of the understanding are applied to the greatest number of facts. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The Roman laws gave particular exemptions to such as built ships or traded in corn. — *Arbuthnot.*

The rules of evidence no more depend on the magnitude of the interest at stake than the rules of arithmetic. — *Macaulay.*

Wholesome laws preserve us free by stinting of our liberty. — *Samuel Butler.*

The law is a gun, which if it misses a pigeon always kills a crow; if it does not strike the guilty, it hits some one else. As every crime creates a law, so in turn every law creates a crime. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Wise legislators never yet could draw a fox within the reach of common law. — *Donne.*

With us law is nothing unless close behind it stands a warm, living public opinion. Let that die or grow indifferent, and statutes are waste paper, lacking all executive force. — *Wendell Phillips.*

The laws are sinfully contrived. Justice should weigh the present crime, not future inference on deeds. — *Sir W. Davenant.*

Of all the parts of a law, the most effectual is the vindictory; for it is but lost labor to say, "Do this, or avoid that," unless we also declare, "This shall be the consequence of your non-compliance." The main strength and force of a law consists in the penalty annexed to it.

Blackstone.

They are the best laws by which the king hath the justest prerogative and the people the best liberty. — *Bacon.*

What can idle laws do with morals? — *Horace.*

The good need fear no law; it is his safety, and the bad man's awe. — *Ben Jonson.*

Laws are the silent assessors of God. — *W. R. Alger.*

Needless was written law where none opposed; the law of man was written in his breast. — *Dryden.*

Aristotle himself has said, speaking of the laws of his own country, that jurisprudence, or the knowledge of those laws, is the principal and most perfect branch of ethics. — *Blackstone.*

Laws can discover sin, but not remove. — *Milton.*

There is scarcely a lawsuit unless a woman is the cause of it. — *Juvenal.*

In effect, to follow, not to force, the public inclination, — to give a direction, a form, a technical dress, and a specific sanction to the general sense of the community, — is the true end of legislation. — *Burke.*

The gods have their own laws. — *Ovid.*

The strictest laws sometimes become the severest injustice. — *Terence.*

Of what use are laws inoperative through public immorality? — *Horace.*

The way of the majority is the best way, because it is plain, and has power to make itself obeyed; yet it is the opinion of the least able.

Pascal.

It is a secret worth knowing that lawyers rarely go to law. — *Moses Crowell.*

As the law dissolves all contracts without a valuable consideration, so a valuable consideration often dissolves the law. — *Fielding.*

It is a very easy thing to devise good laws; the difficulty is to make them effective. The great mistake is that of looking upon men as virtuous, or thinking that they can be made so by laws; and consequently the greatest art of a politician is to render vices serviceable to the cause of virtue. — *Lord Bolingbroke.*

Equity has been gradually shaping itself into a refined science which no human faculties could master without long and intense application. — *Macaulay.*

Laws grind the poor, and rich men rule the law. — *Goldsmith.*

All things obey fixed laws. — *Lucretius.*

The first thing we do, let's kill all the lawyers. — *Shakspeare.*

There is a law of Nature, as intelligible to a rational creature and studier of the law as the positive laws of the commonwealth. — *Locke.*

Where nothing is certain but the expense. — *Samuel Butler.*

The first maxim of a free State is, that the laws be made by one set of men and administered by another; in other words, that the legislative and judicial character be kept separate. — *Paley.*

Such precedents are numberless: we draw our right from custom; custom is a law. — *Granville.*

The plainest case in many words entangling. — *Baillie.*

A good law without execution is like an unperformed promise. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Lawsuits generally originate with the obstinate and the ignorant, but they do not end with them; and that lawyer was right who left all his money to the support of an asylum for fools and lunatics, saying that from such he got it, and to such he would bequeath it. — *Jeremy Bentham.*

The wisdom of man hath not devised a happier institution than that of juries, or one founded in a juster knowledge of human life or of human capacity. — *Paley.*

The law is a sort of hocus-pocus science, that smiles in yer face while it picks yer pocket. — *Charles Macklin.*

LAWYERS.

As adversaries in law, strive mightily; but eat and drink as friends. — *Shakspeare.*

Every man should know something of law; if he knows enough to keep out of it, he is a pretty good lawyer. — *H. W. Shaw.*

To succeed as a lawyer, a man must work like a horse and live like a hermit. —

Lord Eldon.

As to lawyers, their profession is supported by the indiscriminate defence of right and wrong. — *Junius.*

A countryman between two lawyers is like a fish between two cats. — *Franklin.*

Good lawyers are often bad legislators; many know perfectly what has been established, and very imperfectly what ought to be. — *Landor.*

LAZINESS.

Laziness is a good deal like money, — the more a man has of it, the more he seems to want. — *H. W. Shaw.*

An idler is a watch that wants both hands. — *Cowper.*

Delay leads impotent and snail-paced beggary. — *Shakspeare.*

Bankrupt of life, yet prodigal of ease. — *Dryden.*

Rags will always make their appearance where they have a right to do it. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Laziness breeds humors of the blood. — *Galen.*

The lazy man aims at nothing, and generally hits it. — *James Ellis.*

LEARNING.

It is the first distemper of learning when men study words and not matter. — *Bacon.*

Learning without thought is labor lost. — *Confucius.*

Were man to live coeval with the sun, the patriarch-pupil would be learning still. — *Young.*

A little learning is a dangerous thing. — *Pope.*

Antisthenes, being asked of one what learning was most necessary for man's life, answered, "To unlearn that which is nought." — *Bacon.*

I have ever observed it to have the office of a wise patriot among the greatest affairs of the State, to take care of the commonwealth of learning. — *Ben Jonson.*

Wear your learning like your watch, in a private pocket; and do not pull it out and strike it, merely to show that you have one. —

Chesterfield.

Learning is but an adjunct to ourself, and where we are our learning likewise is. —

Shakspeare.

He might be a very clever man by nature, for all I know; but he laid so many books upon his head that his brains could not move.

Robert Hall.

Learning passes for wisdom with those persons who want both. — *Sir W. Temple.*

Each day is the scholar of yesterday. —

Publius Syrus.

To the Jews join the Egyptians, the first masters of learning. — *South.*

As much as systematical learning is decried by some vain triflers of the age, it is the happiest way to furnish the mind with knowledge.

Dr. Watts.

For ignorance of all things is an evil neither terrible nor excessive, nor yet the greatest of all; but great cleverness and much learning, if they be accompanied by a bad training, are a much greater misfortune. — *Plato.*

Learned women are ridiculed because they put to shame unlearned men. — *George Sand.*

Oh, this learning! what a thing it is! —

Shakspeare.

Science seldom renders men amiable; women never. — *Beauchêne.*

Learning is better worth than house or land.

Crabbe.

I would by no means wish a daughter of mine to be a prodigy of learning. — *Sheridan.*

Very learned women are to be found in the same manner as female warriors; but they are seldom, if ever, inventors. — *Voltaire.*

The bookful blockhead, ignorantly read, with loads of learned lumber in his head. — *Pope.*

Learned without sense, and venerably dull.

Churchill.

To be proud and boastful of learning is the greatest ignorance. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

German learning, like the elephant of Pyrrhus, is always in danger of turning upon what it was intended to adorn and reinforce, and trampling it ponderously to death. And yet, what do we not owe it? — *Lowell.*

Learning, like money, may be of so base a coin as to be utterly void of use. — *Shenstone.*

Men learn while they teach. — *Seneca.*

No woman by her learning ever compensated for that total abandonment of female character which is inseparable from the assumption of such attainments. — *Alexander Walker.*

It adds a precious seeing to the eye. —

Shakspeare.

Learning maketh young men temperate, is the comfort of old age, standing for wealth with poverty, and serving as an ornament to riches. — *Cicero.*

Men of learning who take to business discharge it with greater honesty than men of the world; because the former, in reading, have been used to find virtue extolled and vice stigmatized, while the latter have seen vice triumphant and virtue discomfited. —

Addison.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself. — *Young.*

Learning in a woman is little to be prized. —

Thomas Fuller.

Learning by study must be won; 't was ne'er entailed from sire to son. — *Gay.*

Learning thy talent is, but mine is sense. —

Prior.

A pretender to learning is one that would make all others more fools than himself; for though he know nothing, he would not have the world know so much. — *Robert Hall.*

Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies, and Venus sets ere Mercury can rise. —

Pope.

The chief art of learning, as Locke has observed, is to attempt but little at a time. The widest excursions of the mind are made by short flights frequently repeated; the most lofty fabrics of science are formed by the continual accumulation of single propositions. —

Dr. Johnson.

No man is wiser for his learning. — *Selden.*

You are to consider that learning is of great use to society ; and though it may not add to the stock, it is a necessary vehicle to transmit it to others. Learned men are the cisterns of knowledge, not the fountain-heads. — *James Northcote.*

LEISURE.

The wise are never less at leisure than when at leisure. — *Scipio.*

Leisure will always be found by persons who know how to employ their time ; those who want time are the people who do nothing. — *Mme. Roland.*

He hath no leisure who useth it not. — *George Herbert.*

"Never less idle than when idle," was the motto which the admirable Vittoria Colonna wrought upon her husband's dressing-gown. And may we not justly regard our appreciation of leisure as a test of improved character and growing resources ? — *Tuckerman.*

Life is rendered most agreeable by alternate occupation and leisure. — *Demophilus.*

Leisure is gone, — gone where the spinning-wheels are gone, and the pack-horses, and the slow wagons, and the pedlers who brought bargains to the door on sunny afternoons. — *George Eliot.*

Remove but the temptations of leisure, and the bow of Cupid will lose its effect. — *Ovid.*

Leisure is empty time. — *Countess of Carberry.*

Our leisure is the time the Devil seizes upon to make us work for him ; and the only way we can avoid conscription into his ranks is to keep all our leisure moments profitably employed. — *James Ellis.*

And leave us leisure to be good. — *Gay.*

Women, to appear at their best, require much leisure for preparation. — *Alphonse Karr.*

Leisure is pain ; take off our chariot-wheels, how heavily we drag the load of life ! Blest leisure is our curse ; like that of Cain, it makes us wander, wander earth around, to fly that tyrant thought. — *Young.*

LETTERS.

It was Jean Paul Richter who remarked, truly, that many letters which are warmly sealed are but coldly opened. — *Mrs. Balfour.*

The true character of epistolary style is playfulness and urbanity. — *Joubert.*

The printing private letters is the worst sort of betraying conversation, as it evidently has the most extensive ill consequences. — *Pope.*

Letters should be easy and natural. — *Chesterfield.*

Our thoughts, as expressed in our respective letters, are much alike ; but comparison will prove, what has so often been remarked, that female correspondence has a charm in it of which that of my sex is always devoid. — *Lord Eldon.*

In love matters, keep your pen from paper. — *Alfred de Musset.*

It is difficult to tell to what end we keep these old memorials ; for their perusal affords, in most cases, but little pleasure. Many, indeed, are never looked at again, and yet we could not destroy them without a shudder. — *Albert Smith.*

Walpole's letters are generally considered his best performances, and we think with reason. His faults are less offensive to us in his correspondence than in his books. — *Macaulay.*

LIBERALISM.

Liberalism is trust of the people tempered by prudence ; conservatism, distrust of the people tempered by fear. — *Gladstone.*

The republic is formed upon the equality of all the citizens. — *Turgot.*

For myself, I feel sufficiently broad to be at once the devotee of Jeanne Darc and the disciple and admirer of Voltaire. — *Gambetta.*

Kings are nothing but men ; and all men are equal. — *Frederick the Great.*

A radical is a liberal in earnest. — *Gladstone.*

Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it. — *Jefferson.*

LIBERALITY.

If you are poor, distinguish yourself by your virtues ; if rich, by your good deeds.— *Joubert.*

From bounty issues power.— *Akenside.*

That which is called liberality is frequently nothing more than the vanity of giving.— *Theodore Parker.*

I am prejudiced in favor of him who can solicit boldly, without impudence ; he has faith in humanity,—he has faith in himself. No one who is not accustomed to give grandly can ask nobly and with boldness.— *Lavaizer.*

To the liberal ideas of the age must be opposed the moral ideas of all ages.— *Joubert.*

LIBERTY.

Nature gives liberty even to dumb animals.— *Tacitus.*

The gods have attached almost as many misfortunes to liberty as to servitude.— *Montesquieu.*

The people's liberties strengthen the king's prerogative, and the king's prerogative is to defend the people's liberties.— *Charles I. of England.*

Headstrong liberty is lashed with woe.— *Shakspeare.*

Few persons enjoy real liberty ; we are all slaves to ideas or habits.— *Alfred de Musset.*

That religion which holds that all men are equal in the sight of the great Father, will not refuse to acknowledge that all citizens are equal in the sight of the law.— *De Tocqueville.*

Liberty is from God ; liberties, from the Devil.— *Auerbach.*

Liberty is not the right of one, but of all.— *Herbert Spencer.*

To think as you please, and speak as you think.— *Tacitus.*

The liberty of the individual must be thus far limited,— he must not make himself a nuisance to other people.— *J. Stuart Mill.*

Wise laws and just restraints are to a noble nation not chains, but chains of mail,— strength and defence, though something of an incumbrance.— *Ruskin.*

In order to write well on liberty, I should wish to be in the Bastile.— *Voltaire.*

Liberty has no actual rights which are not grafted upon justice ; and the chief duty of liberty is to defend justice.— *Mme. Scetchine.*

Liberty may be endangered by the abuse of liberty, as well as by the abuse of power.— *Madison.*

'T is liberty alone that gives the flower of fleeting life its lustre and perfume ; and we are weeds without it.— *Couper.*

When liberty is gone, life grows insipid and has lost its relish.— *Addison.*

Liberty is a slow fruit.— *Emerson.*

Liberty is no negation. It is a substantive, tangible reality.— *James A. Garfield.*

The only rational liberty is that which is born of subjection, reared in the fear of God and the love of man.— *W. G. Simms.*

Liberty must be limited in order to be enjoyed.— *Burke.*

Whether in chains or in laurels, liberty knows nothing but victories.— *Wendell Phillips.*

We are all agreed as to our own liberty, but we are not agreed as to the liberty of others ; for in proportion as we take, others must lose.— *Dr. Johnson.*

Every bondman in his own hand bears the power to cancel his captivity.— *Shakspeare.*

Not until liberty is based on eternal principles, will it be full, equal, lofty, and universal.— *Henry Giles.*

Where slavery is, there liberty cannot be ; and where liberty is, there slavery cannot be.— *Abraham Lincoln.*

Liberty is the portion of the mass of the citizens, and not the haughty license of some potent individual or some predominating faction.— *Burke.*

Liberty is not found in illness, but in the unconstrained use of time.— *Brugière.*

Liberty, like chastity, once lost, can never be regained in its original purity.— *H. W. Shaw.*

Interwoven is the love of liberty with every ligament of the heart. — *Washington.*

The love of liberty with life is given. —

Dryden.

O Liberty ! thou goddess heavenly bright, profuse of bliss, and pregnant with delight. — *Addison.*

Liberty is the right to do what the laws allow ; and if a citizen could do what they forbid, it would be no longer liberty, because others would have the same powers. — *Montesquieu.*

The greatest glory of a free-born people is to transmit that freedom to their children. —

Harvard.

License they mean, when they cry liberty ! — *Milton.*

No power can exterminate the seeds of liberty when it has germinated in the blood of brave men. Our religion of to-day is still that of martyrdom ; to-morrow it will be the religion of victory. — *Mazzini.*

Liberty, when it begins to take root, is a plant of rapid growth. — *Washington.*

The liberty we obtain by being members of civilized society would be licentiousness if it allowed us to harm others, and slavery if it prevented us from benefiting ourselves. True liberty, therefore, allows each individual to do all the good he can to himself, without injuring his neighbor. — *Colton.*

None can love freedom heartily but good men ; the rest love not freedom, but license, which never hath more scope or more indulgence than under tyrants. — *Milton.*

Natural liberty is the right of common upon a waste ; civil liberty is the safe, exclusive, unmolested enjoyment of a cultivated enclosure. — *Paley.*

Liberty, without wisdom, is license. — *Burke.*

It is restraint which is honorable to man, not his liberty ; and what is more, it is restraint which is honorable even in the lower animals. A butterfly is more free than a bee ; but you honor the bee more, just because it is subject to certain laws which fit it for orderly functions in bee society. — *Ruskin.*

A zeal for liberty is sometimes an eagerness to subvert, with little care what shall be established. — *Dr. Johnson.*

LIBRARIES.

We enter our studies, and enjoy a society which we alone can bring together. — *Landon.*

A library is but the soul's burial-ground. — *Beecher.*

Shelved around us lie the mummied authors. — *Bayard Taylor.*

I look upon a library as a sort of mental chemist's shop, filled with the crystals of all forms and hues which have come from the union of individual thought with local circumstances or universal principles. — *O. W. Holmes.*

It is vanity to persuade the world that one hath much learning by getting a great library. — *Thomas Fuller.*

The richest minds need not large libraries. — *Alcott.*

The true university of these days is a collection of books. — *Carlyle.*

All round the room my silent servants wait, my friends in every season, bright and dim. — *Barry Cornwall.*

Libraries are the wardrobes of literature. — *James Dyer.*

Errors belong to libraries ; truth, to the human mind. — *Goethe.*

A large library is apt to distract rather than to instruct the learner ; it is much better to be confined to a few authors than to wander at random over many. — *Seneca.*

A library is a land of shadows. — *Beecher.*

What a place to be in is an old library ! It seems as though all the souls of all the writers that have bequeathed their labors to these Bodleians were reposing here, as in some dormitory, or middle state. I do not want to handle, to profane the leaves, — their winding-sheets. I could as soon dislodge a shade. I seem to inhale learning walking amid their foliage ; and the odor of their old moth-scented coverings is fragrant as the first bloom of those scintillant apples which grew amid the happy orchard. — *Lamb.*

The ponderous tomes are bales of the mind's merchandise. — *Willmott.*

No place affords a more striking conviction of the vanity of human hopes than a public library. — *Dr. Johnson.*

He has his Rome, his Florence, his whole glowing Italy, within the four walls of his library. He has in his books the ruins of an antique world, and the glories of a modern one. — *Longfellow.*

My library was dukedom large enough. — *Shakespeare.*

If I were not a king, I would be a university man; and if it were so that I must be a prisoner, if I might have my wish, I would desire to have no other prison than that library [the Bodleian]. — *James I.*

Come, my best friends, my books, and lead me on! — *Cowley.*

Here, in the country, my books are my sole occupation; books my sure solace, and refuge from frivolous care. — *Elizabeth Inchbald.*

The colleges, while they provide us with libraries, furnish no professors of books; and I think no chair is so much needed. — *Emerson.*

LIFE.

Hard are life's early steps; and but that youth is buoyant, confident, and strong in hope, men would behold its threshold and despair. — *L. E. Landon.*

Live well; how long or short, permit to heaven. — *Milton.*

The cradle and the tomb, alas! so nigh! — *Prior.*

There is nothing at all in life except what we put there. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

See what a life the gods have given us, set round with pain and pleasure! It is too strange for sorrow, it is too strange for joy. — *Thoreau.*

As the ice upon the mountain, when the warm breath of the summer's sun breathes upon it, melts, and divides into drops, each of which reflects an image of the sun, so life, in the smile of God's love, divides itself into separate forms, each bearing in it and reflecting an image of God's love. — *Longfellow.*

While man is growing, life is in decrease, and cradles rock us nearer to the tomb. — *Young.*

My notions about life are much the same as they are about travelling; there is a good deal of amusement on the road, but, after all, one wants to be at rest. — *Southern.*

Let those who thoughtfully consider the brevity of life remember the length of eternity. — *Bishop Ken.*

Life is the gift of God, and is divine. — *Longfellow.*

Life is an art in which too many remain only dilettantes. — *Elizabeth, Queen of Roumania.*

The early and the latter part of human life are the best, or, at least, the most worthy of respect; the one is the age of innocence, the other of reason. — *Joubert.*

Life is short, art long, opportunity fleeting, experiment uncertain, and judgment difficult. — *Hippocrates.*

A man's life is an appendix to his heart. — *South.*

Life is only so far valuable as it serves for the religious education of the heart. — *Mme. de Staël.*

You and I are now nearly in middle age, and have not yet become soured and shrivelled with the wear and tear of life. Let us pray to be delivered from that condition where life and Nature have no fresh, sweet sensations for us. — *James A. Garfield.*

The life is long that answers life's great end. — *Young.*

The childhood of immortality. — *Goethe.*

No man lives without jostling and being jostled; in all ways he has to elbow himself through the world, giving and receiving offence. — *Carlyle.*

They say that by electromagnetism vegetation may be so accelerated that your salad shall be grown while your fowl is roasting for dinner. It is a symbol of our modern life, — the condensation and acceleration of objects. But nothing is gained; Nature cannot be cheated. Man's life is but seventy salads long, grow they swift or grow they slow. — *Emerson.*

Every man's life is a fairy-tale, written by God's fingers. — *Hans Christian Andersen.*

Life is a mission. Every other definition of life is false, and leads all who accept it astray. Religion, science, philosophy, though still at variance upon many points, all agree in this,— that every existence is an aim. — *Mazzini.*

Our life is scarce the twinkle of a star in God's eternal day. — *Bayard Taylor.*

Life's evening, we may rest assured, will take its character from the day which has preceded it. — *Shuttleworth.*

Life is good, but not life in itself. —

Owen Meredith.

Long life is denied us; therefore let us do something to show that we have lived. —

Cicero.

What the old chemists called "cohabitation" is not without its meaning for vital chemistry; life must pass through an alembic of gold or of silver many times before its current can possibly run quite clear. — *O. W. Holmes.*

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Bible.

A man's life's no more than to say, One! —

Shakespeare.

Life hath quicksands; life hath snares. —

Longfellow.

God help us! it is a foolish little thing, this human life, at the best; and it is half ridiculous and half pitiful to see what importance we ascribe to it, and to its little ornaments and distinctions. — *Jeffrey.*

There is no human life so poor and small as not to hold many a divine possibility. —

James Martineau.

When I reflect upon what I have seen, what I have heard, what I have done, I can hardly persuade myself that all that frivolous hurry and bustle and pleasure of the world had any reality; and I look on what has passed as one of those wild dreams which opium occasions, and I by no means wish to repeat the nauseous dose for the sake of the fugitive illusion. —

Chesterfield.

There is no life so humble that if it be true and genuinely human and obedient to God, it may not hope to shed some of His light. There is no life so meagre that the greatest and wisest of us can afford to despise it. —

Phillips Brooks.

He lives long that lives well. —

Thomas Fuller.

It is the bounty of Nature that we live, but of philosophy that we live well. — *Seneca.*

Making their lives a prayer. — *Whittier.*

A handful of good life is worth a bushel of learning. — *George Herbert.*

Life is before you; not earthly life alone, but life,— a thread running interminably through the warp of eternity. —

J. G. Holland.

The blessedness of life depends far more on its interests than upon its comforts. —

George Macdonald.

Life is constantly weighing us in very sensitive scales, and telling every one of us precisely what his real weight is to the last grain of dust. — *Lowell.*

Life appears to me too short to be spent in nursing animosity or registering wrongs. —

Charlotte Brontë.

We make provisions for this life as if it were never to have an end, and for the other life as though it were never to have a beginning. —

Addison.

Life will not bear refinement; you must do as other people do. — *Dr. Johnson.*

God is the poet; men are but the actors. The great dramas of earth were written in heaven. — *Balzac.*

Life's but a walking shadow. — *Shakespeare.*

Life is a problem; mortal man was made to solve the solemn problem, right or wrong. —

J. Q. Adams.

To Johnson, life was a prison, to be endured with heroic faith; to Hume, it was little more than a foolish Bartholomew Fair show-booth, with the foolish crowdings and elbowings of which it was not worth while to quarrel,— the whole would break up and be at liberty so soon. — *Carlyle.*

The end of life is to be like unto God ; and the soul following God will be like unto him.

Socrates.

Coleridge cried, "O God, how glorious it is to live !" Renan asks, "O God, when will it be worth while to live ?" In Nature we echo the poet ; in the world we echo the thinker. —

Ouida.

The best of life is just tolerable ; 't is the most we can make of it. — *Swift.*

Life is rather a state of embryo, — a preparation for life. A man is not completely born until he has passed through death. — *Franklin.*

One crowded hour of glorious life is worth an age without a name. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

For life in general, there is but one decree : youth is a blunder, manhood a struggle, old age a regret. — *Beaconsfield.*

Life is a pure flame, and we live by an invisible sun within us. — *Sir T. Browne.*

There appears to exist a greater desire to live long than to live well. Measure by man's desires, he cannot live long enough ; measure by his good deeds, and he has not lived long enough ; measure by his evil deeds, and he has lived too long. — *Zimmermann.*

Life, believe, is not a dream so dark as sages say. — *Charlotte Brontë.*

We on this globe are like insects in a garden ; those that live on an oak seldom meet those that pass their lives on an ash. — *Voltaire.*

O life, so long to the wretched, so short to the happy ! — *Publius Syrus.*

Our being is made up of light and darkness, the light resting on the darkness and balancing it. — *Carlyle.*

This body is not a home, but an inn ; and that only for a short time. — *Seneca.*

How small a portion of our life it is that we really enjoy ! In youth, we are looking forward to things that are to come ; in old age, we are looking backwards to things that are gone past ; in manhood, although we appear indeed to be more occupied in things that are present, yet even that is too often absorbed in vague determinations to be vastly happy on some future day, when we have time.

Colton.

Life, which all creatures love and strive to keep, — wonderful, dear, and pleasant unto each, even to the meanest, — yea, a boon to all where pity is ; for pity makes the world soft to the weak and noble for the strong. —

Edwin Arnold.

Life is as serious a thing as death. — *Bailey.*

Men deal with life as children with their play, who first misuse, then cast their toys away. — *Couper.*

Life is given to no one for a lasting possession ; to all for use. — *Lucretius.*

We are poor, silly animals. We live for an instant upon a particle of a boundless universe, and are much like a butterfly that should argue about the nature of the seasons, and what creates their vicissitudes, and does not exist itself to see an annual revolution of them. — *Horace Walpole.*

A minute analysis of life at once destroys that splendor which dazzles the imagination.

Dr. Johnson.

Our bodies are but the anvils of pain and disease, and our minds the hives of unnumbered cares. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

Life is but thought. — *Coleridge.*

Life is a crucible. We are thrown into it and tried. — *Chapin.*

Life is thick sown with thorns, and I know no other remedy than to pass quickly through them. The longer we dwell on our misfortunes, the greater is their power to harm us. — *Voltaire.*

Christian life consists in faith and charity.

Luther.

It is to live twice when we can enjoy the recollection of our former life. — *Martial.*

We bring into the world with us a poor, needy, uncertain life, short at the longest, and unquiet at the best. — *Sir W. Temple.*

The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life. — *Theodore Parker.*

I am convinced that there is no man that knows life well, and remembers all the incidents of his past existence, who would accept it again ; we are certainly here to punish precedent sins. — *Campbell.*

When we embark in the dangerous ship called Life, we must not, like Ulysses, be tied to the mast; we must know how to listen to the songs of the sirens and to brave their blandishments. — *Arsène Houssaye*.

Oh, frail estate of human things! — *Dryden*.

To know, to esteem, to love, and then to part, makes up life's tale to many a feeling heart. — *Coleridge*.

The same uneasiness which everything gives to our nature, life must also bring. —

Sir J. Denham.

So our lives glide on; the river ends we don't know where, and the sea begins, and then there is no more jumping ashore. —

George Eliot.

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man. — *Shakspeare*.

How different is the view of past life in the man who is grown old in knowledge and wisdom from that of him who is grown old in ignorance and folly! — *Addison*.

O God, how lovely still is life! — *Schiller*.

Life is a quaint puzzle. Bits the most incongruous join into each other, and the scheme thus gradually becomes symmetrical and clear; when, lo, as the infant clasps his hands and cries, "See, see! the puzzle is made out!" all the pieces are swept back into the box, — black box with the gilded nails! — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

They made as sure of health and life as if both of them were at their disposal. — *Dryden*.

To live long it is necessary to live slowly. — *Cicero*.

Life is like a game of whist. I don't enjoy the game much; but I like to play my cards well, and see what will be the end of it. —

George Eliot.

Man lives only to shiver and perspire. — *Sydney Smith*.

You gladly now see life before you; but there is a moment which you are destined to meet when you will have passed across it, and will find yourself at the further edge. Are you perfectly certain that at that moment you will be in possession of something that will enable you not to care that life is gone? —

John Foster.

The bridge is human life; upon a leisurely survey of it I found that it consisted of three-score and ten entire arches. — *Addison*.

This tide of man's life, after it once turneth and declineth, ever runneth with a perpetual ebb and falling stream, but never floweth again. — *Sir Walter Raleigh*.

What a deal of cold business doth a man misspend the better part of his life in! —

Dr. Johnson.

He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best; and he whose heart beats the quickest lives the longest. —

James Martineau.

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together. — *Shakspeare*.

Such is our impatience, such our hatred of procrastination in everything but the amendment of our practices and the adornment of our nature, one would imagine we were dragging Time along by force, and not he us. —

Landor.

In the heart's holy stillness only beams the shrine of refuge from life's stormy throng. — *Schiller*.

O gentlemen, the time of life is short; to spend that shortness basely were too long, if life did ride upon a dial's point, still ending at the arrival of an hour. — *Shakspeare*.

I cannot rest for travel; I will drink life to the lees. — *Tennyson*.

Nature has bestowed on us life, at interest, like money, no day being fixed for its repayment. — *Cicero*.

What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue! — *Burke*.

We all laugh at pursuing a shadow, though the lives of the multitude are devoted to the chase. — *Wordsworth*.

We have two lives: the soul of man is like the rolling world, one half in day, the other dipt in night; the one has music and the flying cloud, the other silence and the wakeful stars. — *Alexander Smith*.

LIGHT.

The best way to see divine light is to put out thine own candle. — *Quarles*.

Light itself is a great corrective. A thousand wrongs and abuses that are grown in darkness disappear, like owls and bats, before the light of day. — *James A. Garfield.*

A single light answers as well for a hundred men as for one. — *Talmud.*

God's eldest daughter ! — *Thomas Fuller.*

And as the eye is the best composer, so light is the first of painters. There is no object so foul that intense light will not make it beautiful. — *Emerson.*

God and Nature met in light. — *Tennyson.*

And God said, Let there be light ! and there was light. — *Bible.*

Light is but the shadow of God. — *Sir T. Browne.*

O Light! we invoke thee, wherever thou dost shine for the eye. The sun by day, the moon by night, wherever beams light, I will bow me in worship and praise. — *Feisi.*

Light is the soul of the diamond. — *Joubert.*

Nature's resplendent robe, without whose vesting beauty all were wrapt in gloom. — *Thomson.*

The sacred influence of light appears. — *Milton.*

Where there is much light the shade is deepest. — *Goethe.*

Light, seeking light, doth light of light beguile ; so, ere you find where light in darkness lies, your light grows dark by losing of your eyes. — *Shakespeare.*

Where the glowing embers through the room teach light to counterfeit a gloom. — *Milton.*

Children always turn towards the light. Oh that grown-up people in this world became like little children ! — *J. C. Hare.*

Light, whether it be material or moral, is the best reformer. — *Colton.*

We should render thanks to God for having produced this temporal light, which is the smile of heaven and joy of the world, spreading it like a cloth of gold over the face of the air and earth, and lighting it as a torch by which we might behold his works. — *Caussin.*

Hail, holy light ! offspring of heaven, first-born. — *Milton.*

Is not light grander than fire ? — *Carlyle.*

Prime cheerer, light ! of all material beings first and best ! Efflux divine ! — *Thomson.*

Dark with excessive bright. — *Milton.*

The very plants turn with a joyful transport to the light. — *Schiller.*

Light from her native east to journey through the airy gloom began, sphered in a radiant cloud ; for yet the sun was not. — *Milton.*

LIPS.

Lips, however rosy, must be fed. — *Ovid.*

Vermilion lips, well shaped, a smiling mouth, beautiful white teeth, an elastic step, and plump cheeks charm at eighteen. — *Diderot.*

There is life in the lips of true lovers. — *G. Owain.*

Lip-honor costs nothing, but may bring in much. — *Cellini.*

Lips moulded in love are tremulously full of the glowing softness they borrow from the heart, and electrically obedient to its impulse. — *Grace Greenwood.*

The mouth of a wise man is in his heart ; the heart of a fool is in his mouth. — *Solomon.*

Lips like rosebuds peeping out of snow. — *Bailey.*

Her lips, whose kisses pout to leave their nest. — *Byron.*

Her lips blush deeper sweets. — *Thomson.*

He kissed me hard, as though he'd pluck up kisses by the roots that grew upon my lips. — *Shakespeare.*

The lips of a fool swallow up himself. — *Bible.*

Lips in whose rosy labyrinth, when she smiled, the soul was lost. — *Moore.*

Her lips, though they were kept close with modest silence, yet, with a pretty kind of natural swelling, seemed to invite the guests that looked on them. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

A lip like Persuasion's, calling on us to kiss it. — *Anacreon.*

Reproof on her lip, but a smile in her eye. — *Samuel Lover.*

Teach not thy lip such scorn; for it was made for kisses, lady, not for contempt. — *Shakspeare.*

Heart on her lip and soul within her eye. — *Byron.*

LITERATURE.

Such a superiority do the pursuits of literature possess above every other occupation, that even he who attains but a mediocrity in them merits the pre-eminence above those that excel the most in the common and vulgar professions. — *Hume.*

Literature is made up of a few ideas and a few fables. It is a heap of nouns and verbs, enclosing an intuition or two. — *Emerson.*

Literature is the expression of society. — *Charles Nodier.*

Literature is an avenue to glory, ever open for those ingenious men who are deprived of honors or of wealth. — *Disraeli.*

National literature begins with fables and ends with novels. — *Joubert.*

Literature gives women a real and proper weight in society, but they must use it with discretion. If the stocking is blue, the petticoat must be long, as my friend Jeffrey says. — *Sydney Smith.*

If I might control the literature of the household, I would guarantee the well-being of Church and State. — *Bacon.*

The beaten paths of literature lead the safest to the goal; and the talent pleases us most, which submits to shine with new gracefulness through old forms. — *Carlyle.*

We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal. — *Sydney Smith.*

Wherever literature consoles sorrow or assuages pain, wherever it brings gladness to eyes which fail with wakefulness and tears, and ache for the dark house and the long sleep, — there is exhibited, in its noblest form, the immortal influence of Athens. — *Macaulay.*

Literature, properly so called, draws its sap from the deep soil of human nature's common and everlasting sympathies, the gathered leaf-mould of countless generations, and not from any top dressing capriciously scattered over the surface. — *Lowell.*

Experience enables me to depose to the comfort and blessing that literature can prove in seasons of sickness and sorrow. — *Hood.*

The great standard of literature as to purity and exactness of style is the Bible. — *Blair.*

Literature is the fragment of fragments. The smallest part of what has been done and spoken has been recorded; and the smallest part of what has been recorded has survived. — *Goethe.*

Literary history is the great morgue where all seek the dead ones whom they love or to whom they are related. — *Heinrich Heine.*

The conditions of literary success are almost destructive of the best social power, as they do not leave that frolic liberty which only can encounter a companion on the best terms. — *Emerson.*

Literature is the garden of wisdom. — *James Ellis.*

A female poet, a female author of any kind, ranks below an actress, I think. — *Lamb.*

From the hour of the invention of printing, books, and not kings, were to rule the world. Weapons forged in the mind, keen-edged, and brighter than a sunbeam, were to supplant the sword and battle-axe. — *Whipple.*

It is the glorious doom of literature that the evil perishes and the good remains. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The progress of elegant literature and of the fine arts is proportioned to that of the public prosperity, and clearly marks the progress of true civilization. — *Macaulay.*

A woman who writes commits two sins: she increases the number of books, and decreases the number of women. — *Alphonse Karr.*

I may be allowed to speak in the cause of learning, and lament that a liberal education is the only one which a polite nation makes unprofitable. — *Addison.*

Cleverness is a sort of genius for instrumentality. It is the brain of the hand. In literature, cleverness is more frequently accompanied by wit, genius, and sense, than by humor. — *Coleridge.*

Literature is so common a luxury that the age has grown fastidious. — *Tuckerman.*

The literature of a people must spring from the sense of its nationality ; and nationality is impossible without self-respect, and self-respect is impossible without liberty. — *Mrs. Stowe.*

The classic literature is always modern. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

As it has been in science, so has it been in literature. Compare the literary acquirements of great men of the thirteenth century with those within our reach to-day. — *Macaulay.*

One of the very best things I have ever done in my life is to have nipped in the bud half a dozen young poetesses. Elegant girls have come to me declaring they had been visited by poetical impulses, and begging me to read what they had written. A very little was enough. — *Miss Mitford.*

The universal trouble with female writers is that they pitch their enthusiasm two or three notes too high, just as in chirography they deal too liberally in italics. — *Haliburton.*

I never knew a man of letters ashamed of his profession. — *Thackeray.*

In the modern languages there was not, six hundred years ago, a single volume which is now read. The library of our profound scholar must have consisted entirely of Latin books. — *Macaulay.*

Literature has its quacks no less than medicine. — *Colton.*

Whatever the skill of any country be in sciences, it is from excellence in polite learning alone that it must expect a character from posterity. — *Goldsmith.*

It is precisely those women who could do otherwise if they chose that should be careful to set the example of reminding the sisterhood that there are nobler vocations in this world than writing books, and a truer womanhood than that which wears its heart upon its sleeve. — *Sydney Dobell.*

The University of Glasgow came into existence just in time to witness the disappearance of the last trace of the Roman Empire, and to witness the publication of the earliest printed book. — *Macaulay.*

The passion for writing, especially among ladies, is the mental and spiritual nuisance of the age. — *Sydney Dobell.*

Literature is a great staff, but a sorry crutch. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Women excel more in literary judgment than in literary production, — they are better critics than authors. — *Lady Blessington.*

That celestial fire which excites and inflames the soul, that genius which consumes and devours, that burning eloquence, those sublime transports that penetrate to the bottom of our hearts, will ever be wanting in the writings of women. — *Rousseau.*

While literary females write romances, women of the world live them. — *Chamfort.*

Literature happens to be the only occupation in which wages are not given in proportion to the goodness of the work done. — *Froude.*

Without letters a man can never be qualified for any considerable post in the camp ; for courage and corporeal force, unless joined with conduct, the usual effects of contemplation, are no more fit to command than a tempest. — *Jeremy Collier.*

The writings of women are always cold and pretty like themselves. There is as much wit as you may desire, but never any soul. — *Rousseau.*

Literature is the fruit of thinking souls. — *Carlyle.*

In everything which women write there are a thousand faults of grammar, but, with your permission, a harmony which is rare in the writings of men. — *Mme. de Maintenon.*

No female author ever wrote or will write a great poem. — *Sydney Dobell.*

That a man should enjoy publishing his writings seems to me very natural. Ideas and facts belong to him. But greater reserve is, in my opinion, incumbent upon women, who have only their feelings to express, — for feelings love a subdued light. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

LOGIC.

Men are apt to mistake the strength of their feeling for the strength of their argument. The heated mind resents the chill touch and relentless scrutiny of logic. — *Gladstone.*

Logic is to grammar what the sense of words is to their sound. — *Joubert.*

Logic is the armory of reason. —

Thomas Fuller.

The knowledge of the theory of logic has no tendency whatever to make men good reasoners. — *Macaulay.*

Grammar is the logic of speech, even as logic is the grammar of reason. — *Trench.*

Syllogism is of necessary use, even to the lovers of truth, to show them the fallacies that are often concealed in florid, witty, or involved discourses. — *Locke.*

Talk logic with acquaintances, and practise rhetoric in your common talk. — *Shakspeare.*

If a man can play the true logician, and have judgment as well as invention, he may do great matters. — *Bacon.*

Can syllogisms set things right? No: majors soon with minors fight. — *Prior.*

It was a saying of the ancients, "Truth lies in a well;" and to carry on this metaphor, we may justly say that logic does supply us with steps, whereby we may go down to reach the water. — *Dr. Watts.*

Logic is the art of convincing us of some truth. — *Bruyère.*

Logic helps us to strip off the outward disguise of things, and to behold and judge of them in their own nature. — *Dr. Watts.*

Logic is the art of thinking well: the mind, like the body, requires to be trained before it can use its powers in the most advantageous way. — *Lord Kames.*

Logic differeth from rhetoric as the fist from the palm; the one close, the other at large. —

Bacon.

Men have endeavored to transform logic into a kind of mechanism, and to teach boys to syllogize, or frame arguments and refute them, without real knowledge. — *Dr. Watts.*

He could distinguish and divide a hair 'twixt south and southwest side. —

Samuel Butler.

Logic is logic, that's all I say. —

O. W. Holmes.

For me, who only desire to become wise, not more learned or eloquent, these logical or Aristotelian dispositions of parts are of no use. —

Montaigne.

A man knows first, and then he is able to prove syllogistically; so that syllogism comes after knowledge, when a man has no need of it. — *Locke.*

LOQUACITY.

There are fewer loquacious men than women.

Mme. Deluzy.

It is to teach us early in life how to think, and to excite our infantile imagination, that prudent Nature has given woman such loquacity. — *Bruyère.*

Love teaches women silence. — *Rochebrune.*

Common fluency of speech in many men and most women is owing to a scarcity of matter. —

Swift.

I know a lady that loves to talk so incessantly, she won't give an echo fair play; she has that everlasting rotation of tongue that an echo must wait till she dies before it can catch her last words! — *Congreve.*

Careless women are spendthrifts of their tongues; careless men, of their purses. —

Vauvenargues.

Women speak at an earlier age, more easily, and more agreeably than men; they are accused also of speaking more: this is as it should be, and I willingly change the reproach into a eulogy. — *Rousseau.*

Woman's tongue is her weapon, her sword, which she never permits to rest or rust. —

Mme. Necker.

It must be owned, to the honor of the other sex, that there are many among them who can talk whole hours together upon nothing. I have known a woman branch out into a long extempore dissertation on the edge of a petticoat, and chide her servant for breaking a china cup in all the figures of rhetoric. — *Addison.*

The language of women should be luminous, but not voluminous. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Who think too little, and who talk too much. — *Dryden.*

You shall never take her without her answer, unless you take her without her tongue. — *Shakspeare.*

Foxes are all tail, and women all tongue. — *La Fontaine.*

Hippel says, a woman that does not talk much must be a stupid woman; but Hippel is an author whose opinions it is more safe to admire than to adopt. — *Richter.*

LOVE.

Thousands are hated, whilst none are ever loved, without a real cause. — *Lavater.*

Love can sun the realms of light. — *Schiller.*

The history of love would be the history of humanity. — *Charles Nodier.*

Great souls love; weak souls desire. — *Mme. de Krudener.*

He loves unalterably who keeps within the bounds of love. — *Lavater.*

Who at once can love and rest? — *Mrs. Browning.*

In love affairs, a young shepherdess is a better partner than an old queen. — *De Finod.*

Who loves, will not be adored. — *Lavater.*

In delicate souls, love never presents itself but under the veil of esteem. — *Mme. Roland.*

A little love rapidly develops the sensibilities and intelligence of women; it is through the heart that they ripen or mould. — *Laténa.*

Who from motives of love hides love, loves ineffably and eternally. — *Lavater.*

When God formed the rose, he said, "Thou shalt flourish and spread thy perfume." When he commanded the sun to emerge from chaos, he added, "Thou shalt enlighten and warm the world." When he gave life to the lark, he enjoined upon it to soar and sing in the air. Finally, he created man and told him to love. And seeing the sun shine, perceiving the rose scattering its odors, hearing the lark warble in the air, how can man help loving? — *Grin.*

The intoxication of love passed, we laugh at the perfections it has discovered. — *Ninon de Lenclos.*

Love without esteem is an angel with but one wing. — *Dumas, Fils.*

Friendship is like earthenware, — if it is broken it can be mended; but love is like a mirror, — once broken, that ends it. — *H. W. Shaw.*

No one perfectly loves God who does not perfectly love some of his creatures. — *Marguerite de Valois.*

Love is so delicate and fastidious that I see not how it can ever begin. — *Thoreau.*

As it never depends on ourselves to love or to cease to love, a lover cannot complain with justice of the inconstancy of his mistress, nor she of her lover's fickleness. — *Mme. de Sartory.*

The deeper love, the more exacting it is. — *George Sand.*

The science of love is the philosophy of the heart. — *Cicero.*

Love is the highest word; it is the synonyme of God. — *Lamartine.*

Love is a disease that kills nobody, but one whose time has come. — *Marguerite de Valois.*

Love is a necessity in marriage; without it those who enter into matrimony would be comparable to a sow who drinks only to intoxicate himself. — *Plutarch.*

In love, one who ceases to be rich begins to be poor. — *Chamfort.*

Real love is all of one type; there are endless imitations of it. — *Alfred de Musset.*

A mind might ponder its thought for ages, and not gain so much self-knowledge as the passion of love shall teach it in a day. — *Emerson.*

Love is the golden ladder upon which the heart mounts to heaven. — *Geibel.*

Love is the burden of all Nature's odes. The song of the birds is an epithalamium, a hymeneal. The marriage of the flowers spots the meadows and fringes the hedges with pearls and diamonds. In the deep water, in the high air, in woods and pastures, and the bowels of the earth, this is the employment and condition of all things. — *Thoreau.*

The roots of the deepest love die in the heart, if not tenderly cherished. — *Herder*.

Where confidence is wanting, the most beautiful flower in the garland of love is missing. — *Goethe*.

A heart once poisoned by suspicion has no longer room for love. — *Kotzebue*.

Love looks through spectacles which make copper appear like gold, poverty like riches, and foul tears like pearls. — *Cervantes*.

Love is the road to God; for love, endless love, is Himself. — *Sonnenberg*.

Love, like the creeping vine, withers if it has nothing to embrace. — *Nisumi*.

My bounty is as boundless as the sea, my love as deep; the more I give to thee, the more I have, for both are infinite. — *Shakspeare*.

Life is ever lord of death, and love can never lose its own. — *Whittier*.

He who determines to love only those who are faultless will soon find himself alone. — *Vihschti*.

Though sweet love to conquer glorious be, yet is the pain thereof much greater than the fee. — *Spenser*.

Life is made up, not of knowledge only, but of love also. — *Emerson*.

Love must owe its origin to love. — *Mrs. Barbauld*.

Compulsion hardly restores right; love yields all things. — *Jane Porter*.

It is a wonderful subduer, — this love, this hunger of the heart. — *George Eliot*.

It is true that men not unfrequently sacrifice love to ambition, but few women have ever done this voluntarily. Love with them, as weighed against all things else, will kick the beam. — *Bayard Taylor*.

We all know that there is no love in law, and but very little equity. — *Mme. de Genlis*.

Love shall never twang his dart from any string that's formed by art. — *Paulding*.

We never can willingly offend where we sincerely love. — *Rowland Hill*.

Love is master of the wisest; it is only fools that defy him. — *Thackeray*.

Let us love temperately: things violent last not; and too much dote rather argues folly than true affection. — *Massinger*.

Love keeps the cold out better than a cloak. It serves for food and raiment. — *Longfellow*.

In joining contrasts lieth love's delight. — *Sheridan Knowles*.

It is as easy to count atomies as to resolve the proportions of a lover. — *Shakespeare*.

Opposition to a man in love is like oil to fire. — *Ouida*.

Real love requires love to sustain it; it begets love. — *Lavater*.

What woman says to her fond lover should be written in air or the swift water. — *Catullus*.

There is no more delightful hour in life than that of an unconfessed but mutual love. — *E. Lynn Linton*.

Curse on this love, this little scarecrow love; that frights fools, with his painted bow of lath, out of their feeble senses. — *Otway*.

Let's love a season, but let that season be only spring. — *Byron*.

Of the book of books most wondrous is the tender book of love. — *Goethe*.

We paint love as a child, when he should sit a giant on his clouds, the great disturbing spirit of the world. — *George Croly*.

Knowledge is the parent of love; Wisdom, love itself. — *J. C. Hare*.

They say, all lovers swear more performance than they are able, and yet reserve an ability that they never perform. — *Shakspeare*.

Love is ever the beginning of knowledge, as fire is of light. — *Carlyle*.

To embrace the whole creation with love sounds beautiful; but we must begin with the individual, with the nearest. — *Herder*.

Love is the purification of the heart from self; it strengthens and ennobles the character, gives higher motives and a nobler aim to every action of life, and makes both man and woman strong, noble, and courageous. — *Miss Jewsbury*.

They love indeed that quake to say they love. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Love better is than fame. — *Bayard Taylor.*

I think there is not half a kiss to choose who loves another best. — *Shakspeare.*

Love is of all stimulants the most powerful. It sharpens the wits like danger, and the memory like hatred ; it spurs the will like ambition ; it intoxicates like wine. —

A. B. Edwards.

Nothing is more natural nor more fallacious than a belief that we are beloved. —

Rochefoucauld.

None but the brave and beautiful can love. — *Bailey.*

Men and women existed before creeds ; love is the only religion. — *Mrs. Campbell Praed.*

Love is a sorcerer's poison. — *Owida.*

The chemist of love transmutes this perishing mould, made out of mire, into purest gold. —

Hafiz.

It is a strange thing to note the excess of this passion, and how it braves the nature and value of things by this, that the speaking in a perpetual hyperbole is comely in nothing but in love. — *Bacon.*

The fountain of love is the rose and the lily, the sun and the dove. — *Heinrich Heine.*

He whom love guards, is well guarded. — *Voltaire.*

The deepest and most passionate love is that which survives the death of esteem. — *Owida.*

We bury love ; forgetfulness grows over it like grass : that is a thing to mourn for, not the deed. — *Alexander Smith.*

The understanding's copper coin counts not with the gold of love. — *Hafiz.*

Love's humility is love's true pride. — *Bayard Taylor.*

Many a woman rejects a man because he is in love with her, and accepts another because he is not. The first is thinking too much of himself and his emotions ; the other makes a study of her and her friends, and learns what ropes to pull. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Love hath never known a law beyond its own sweet will. — *Whittier.*

True love were very unlovely if it were half so deadly as lovers term it. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

We must not ridicule a passion which he who never felt never was happy, and he who laughs at never deserves to feel. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The bloom of young Desire and purple light of Love. — *Gray.*

If there is anything that keeps the mind open to angel visits, and repels the ministry of ill, it is human love. — *N. P. Willis.*

Platonic love is platonic nonsense. —

Richardson.

I love men, not because they are men, but because they are not women. —

Queen Christina.

It is not true that love makes all things easy ; it makes us choose what is difficult. — *George Eliot.*

Love is the beginning, the middle, and the end of everything. — *Lacordaire.*

Hatred and ill-will confine the spectator to the mere surface of what he sees, let him be ever so acute ; but when great perspicacity is associated with kindness and love, the observer may pierce beyond the mere shell of men and of the world, and under happy influences may hope to solve the highest problems. — *Goethe.*

Love never dies of starvation, but often of indigestion. — *Ninon de Lenclos.*

Love's sweetest meanings are unspoken. —

Bovie.

Love lives on, and hath a power to bless when they who loved are hidden in the grave. — *Lowell.*

The passion of love generally appears to everybody but the man who feels it entirely disproportionate to the value of the object ; and though love is pardoned in a certain age because we know it is natural, having violently seized the imagination, yet it is always laughed at because we cannot enter into it, and all serious and strong expressions of it appear ridiculous to a third person. Though a lover is good company to his mistress, he is so to nobody else. — *Adam Smith.*

Imaginative love can never cope with two years or three thousand miles. — *J. L. Busford.*

In love it is only the commencement that charms. I am not surprised that we find pleasure in frequently recommencing. —

Prince de Ligne.

Love manufactures every man into a poet while the fever lasts. — *Mrs. Campbell Praed.*

Love is the art of hearts, and heart of arts.

Bailey.

What mole can be so blind as a woman in love? — *Ninon de Lenclos.*

The soul of love lives in the body of another.

Cato.

Genuine love, however rated as the chief passion of the human heart, is but a poor pendant, a retainer upon other passions, — admiration, gratitude, respect, esteem, pride in the object. — *Elizabeth Inchbald.*

Love reflects the thing beloved. — *Tennyson.*

He that hath known to change ne'er knew to love. — *Gay.*

What is it that love does to a woman? Without it she only sleeps; with it, alone, she lives. — *Ouida.*

Love is a severe critic. Hate can pardon more than love. — *Thoreau.*

Women hope that the dead love may revive; but men know that of all dead things none are so past recall as a dead passion. — *Ouida.*

A man does not entreat for love. It is the irresistible impulse towards each other of two souls, a union in which there is neither conscious giving nor receiving. —

Mrs. Campbell Praed.

Who has once truly loved will never seek the loved one's ill. — *Calderon.*

A supreme love, a motive that gives a sublime rhythm to a woman's life, and exalts habit into partnership with the soul's highest needs, is not to be had where and how she wills; to know that high initiation, she must often tread where it is hard to tread, and feel the chill air, and watch through darkness. — *George Eliot.*

The true point of the line of beauty is the line of love, having strength on the one side and weakness on the other. Love is the mean in which these extremes unite and produce perfection. — *Goethe.*

Men, as a rule, love most what they can afford to despise and have no cause whatever to envy. — *Ouida.*

Love has a tide. — *Helen Hunt.*

Carrying thus in one person the only two bands of good-will, loveliness and lovingness.

Sir P. Sidney.

That which we call gallantry to women seems to be the heroic virtue of private persons; and there never breathed one man who did not, in that part of his days wherein he was recommending himself to his mistress, do something beyond his ordinary course of life. — *Steele.*

The religion of humanity is love. — *Mazzini.*

Consider the immensity of the Divine love, expressed in all the emanations of his Providence! — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Love and a cough cannot be hid. —

George Herbert.

Nothing is difficult to love; it will make a man cross his own inclinations to please those whom he loves. — *Tillotson.*

To love one who loves you, to admire one who admires you, — in a word, to be the idol of one's idol, — is exceeding the limit of human joy; it is stealing fire from heaven, and deserves death. — *Mme. de Girardin.*

In love, as in everything else, experience is a physician who never comes until after the disorder is cured. — *Mme. de la Tour.*

The pale complexion of true love. —

Shakspeare.

The magic of first love is the ignorance that it can ever end. — *Beaconsfield.*

If love lives on hope, it also dies with it. —

Corneille.

Love is the bond and the sanction which connects not only man with man, but with everything which exists. We are born into the world; and there is something within us which, from the instant that we live, more and more thirsts after its likeness. — *Shelley.*

It is strange that men will talk of miracles, revelations, inspiration, and the like, as things past, while love remains. — *Thoreau.*

Love, when it visits old men, is like sunshine on snow, — it is more dazzling than warming.

J. Petit-Senn.

She floats upon the river of his thoughts. — *Longfellow.*

The violence of love is as much to be dreaded as that of hate. When it is durable, it is serene and equable. Even its famous pains begin only with the ebb of love; for few are indeed lovers, though all would fain be. — *Thoreau.*

Ah me! that no herbs can cure the lovesick! — *Ovid.*

To a woman the voice of fame is only an echo, fainter and more distant, of the voice of love. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

The woman who loves us is only a woman; but the woman we love is a celestial being whose defects disappear under the prism through which we see her. — *Mme. de Girardin.*

The darts of love are blunted by maiden modesty. — *Cervantes.*

Love, a penurious god, very niggardly of his opportunities, must be watched like a hard-hearted treasurer. — *Dryden.*

It is certain that there is no other passion which does produce such contrary effects in so great a degree. But this may be said for love, that if you strike it out of the soul, life would be insipid, and our being but half animated. — *Addison.*

Love abounds both in honey and poison. — *Plautus.*

Love is not altogether a delirium, yet it has many points in common therewith. I call it rather a discerning of the infinite in the finite. — *Carlyle.*

Oh, how beautiful is love! Even thou that sneerest and laughest in cold indifference or scorn if others are near thee, — thou too must acknowledge its truth when thou art alone, and confess that a foolish world is prone to laugh in public at what in private it reveres as one of the highest impulses of our nature; namely, love. — *Longfellow.*

There is in man's nature a secret inclination and motion towards love of others, which, if it be not spent upon one or a few, doth naturally spread itself towards many, and maketh men become humane and charitable. — *Bacon.*

Love is the loadstone of love. — *Mrs. Osgood.*

Nothing is so fierce but love will soften; nothing so sharp-sighted in other matters but it will throw a mist before its eyes. — *L'Estrange.*

Love supreme defies all sophistry. — *George Eliot.*

If love gives wit to fools, it undoubtedly takes it from wits. — *Alphonse Karr.*

A lover's hope resembles the bean in the nursery-tale, — let it once take root, and it will grow so rapidly that in the course of a few hours the giant Imagination builds a castle on the top, and by and by comes Disappointment with the curtal-axe, and hews down both the plant and the superstructure. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

In love as in war, a fortress that parleys is half taken. — *Marguerite de Valois.*

There are women who love their husbands as blindly, as enthusiastically, and as enigmatically as nuns their cloister. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

To enlarge or illustrate this power of the effects of love is to set a candle in the sun. — *Robert Burton.*

Attachment must burn in oxygen, or it will go out; and by oxygen I mean a mutual admiration and pursuit of virtue, improvement, utility, the pleasures of taste, or some other concern, which shall be the element of their commerce, and make them love each other, not only for each other, but as devotees to some third object which they both adore. — *John Foster.*

Most men need more love than they deserve. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Many a generous sentiment and many a virtuous resolution have been called forth and matured by admiration of one who may herself, perhaps, have been incapable of either. It matters not what the object is that a man aspires to be worthy of, and proposes as a model of imitation, if he does but believe it to be excellent. — *Whately.*

Whoso believes in the freedom of the will has never loved and never hated.—

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

Nothing quickens the perceptions like genuine love. From the humblest professional attachment to the most chivalric devotion, what keenness of observation is born under the influence of that feeling which drives away the obscuring clouds of selfishness as the sun consumes the vapor of the morning! —

Tuckerman.

Love not only has rights, but is always right. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Lovers are apt to see through their eyes, but the safest way is to see through their ears. Who was it that said, "Speak, that I may see you"? — *Sterne.*

A man of sense may love like a madman, but not like a fool. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

The quarrels of lovers are like summer showers, that leave the country more verdant and beautiful. — *Mme. Necker.*

It is no merit of mine that he loves me; but it will be my fault if he ceases to love me. —

George Eliot.

A lover is a herald who proclaims the merit, the wit, or the beauty of a woman. What does a husband proclaim? — *Balzac.*

Is not every true lover a martyr? —

J. C. Hare.

The lover never sees personal resemblance in his mistress to her kind or to others. His friends find her a likeness to her mother or her sister, or to persons not of her blood. The lover sees no resemblance except to summer evenings and diamond mornings, to rainbows, and the song of birds. — *Emerson.*

In love we are all fools alike. — *Gay.*

Certainly the lover is no lover, or but a very small-hearted one, who does not see much beauty in the faults of the mistress of his affections. — *Arthur Helps.*

It is the wiser plan to take it for granted that cousins will not fall in love. If you begin with precautions, the affair will come in spite of them. One must not undertake to act for Providence in these matters, which can no more be held under the hand than a brood of chickens. — *George Eliot.*

Men declare their love before they feel it; women confess theirs only after they have proved it. — *Laténa.*

Who can deceive a lover? — *Virgil.*

Lovers abstain from caresses and haters from insults while they sit in one's parlor with common friends. — *Emerson.*

What millions of time lovers waste! —

Ninon de Lenclos.

Whoever passed the tomb of Abelard and Heloise, in the ground of Père la Chaise, without a heart-swell? There is no deep love which has not in it an element of solemnity. —

Beecher.

A loving maiden grows unconsciously more bold. — *Richter.*

Imparadised in one another's arms. — *Milton.*

Our very wretchedness grows dear to us when suffering for one whom we love. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

Lovers are angry, reconciled, entreat, thank, appoint, and finally speak all things by their eyes. — *Montaigne.*

How sweet is the prayer of the virgin heart to its love! Thy virtue won me. With virtue preserve me! Dost thou love me? Keep me, then, still worthy to be loved! —

Sir P. Sidney.

Mutual love, the crown of all our bliss. —

Milton.

No woman ever loved to the full extent of the passion who did not feel humbled — delighted in that humility — by her exaggerated and overweening estimate of the superiority of the object of her worship. —

Anna Cora Mowatt.

The oath of a lover is no stronger than the word of a tapster; they are both the confirmers of false reckoning. — *Shakspeare.*

Love, like the opening of the heavens to the saints, shows for a moment, even to the dullest man, the possibilities of the human race. He has faith, hope, and charity for another being, perhaps but the creation of his imagination; still, it is a great advance for a man to be profoundly loving, even in his imagination. —

Arthur Helps.

But love is blind, and lovers cannot see the pretty follies that themselves commit. —

Shakspeare.

People in love think other people blind. —

J. Petit-Senn.

I hate a lover that can dare to think he draws a moment's air independent of the bounty of his mistress. There is not so impudent a thing in Nature as the saucy look of an assured man, confident of success. — *Congreve.*

He who, from motives of love, hides his love, loves ineffably and eternally. — *Lavater.*

LOVELINESS.

Loveliness needs not the foreign aid of ornament, but is, when unadorned, adorned the most. — *Thomson.*

There is certainly no beauty on earth which exceeds the natural loveliness of woman. —

J. Petit-Senn.

A good woman is the loveliest flower that blooms under heaven ; and we look with love and wonder upon its silent grace, its pure fragrance, its delicate bloom of beauty. —

Thackeray.

A lovely lady, garmented in light. —

Shelley.

Her gentle limbs did she undress, and lay down in her loveliness. — *Coleridge.*

What makes woman lovely ? Virtue, faith, and gentleness in suffering, an endurance through scorn or trial ; then has it the stamp celestial, and is admitted to sisterhood with angels. — *John Brent.*

'T is not a lip or eye we beauty call, but the joint force and full result of all. — *Pope.*

A thing of beauty is a joy forever ; its loveliness increases ; it will never pass into nothingness. — *Keats.*

Women are the poetry of the world in the same sense as the stars are the poetry of heaven. Clear, light-giving, harmonious, they are the terrestrial planets that rule the destinies of mankind. — *Hargrave.*

Thus was beauty sent from heaven, — the lovely mistress of truth and good in this dark world. — *Akenside.*

The perfection of outward loveliness is the soul shining through its crystalline covering. —

Jane Porter.

A beautiful envelope for mortality, presenting a glittering and polished exterior, the appearance of which gives no certain indication of the real value of what is contained therein. —

Mrs. Balfour.

Few have borne unconsciously the spell of loveliness. — *Whittier.*

LUCK.

No ill-luck stirring but what lights o' my shoulders ; no sighs but o' my breathing ; no tears but o' my shedding. — *Shakspeare.*

A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck. —

James A. Garfield.

Wheresoe'er thou move, good luck shall fling her old shoc after. — *Tennyson.*

A lucky man is rarer than a white crow. —

Juvenal.

Ability wins us the esteem of the true among men ; luck, that of the people. —

Rochefoucauld.

Our own actions are the accidents of fortune, that we sometimes place to the credit of luck or misfortune. — *James Ellis.*

If the sky falls, we shall catch larks. —

Cervantes.

Shallow men believe in luck ; strong men believe in cause and effect. — *Emerson.*

Good and bad luck is but a synonyme, in the great majority of instances, for good and bad judgment. — *Chatfield.*

A man never has good luck who has a bad wife. — *Beecher.*

Good luck is the willing handmaid of upright, energetic character and conscientious observance of duty. — *Lovell.*

When good luck knocks at the door, let him in and keep him there. — *Cervantes.*

The lucky have whole days which still they choose ; the unlucky have but hours, and those they lose. — *Dryden.*

Things un hoped for happen oftener than things we desire. — *Plautus.*

Luck cannot change birth. — *Horace.*

Hope nothing from luck; and the probability is that you will be so prepared, forewarned, and forearmed that all shallow observers will call you lucky. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Luck relies on chance; labor, on character. — *Cobden.*

A good character, good habits, and iron industry are impregnable to the assaults of all the ill-luck that fools ever dreamed of. — *Addison.*

LUXURY.

While we are poor, the necessities of life are the luxuries; after we become rich, the luxuries are the necessities. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Luxury, like wine, both stimulates and weakens. — *Alphonse Karr.*

Luxury and dissipation, soft and gentle as their approaches are, and silently as they throw their silken charms about the heart, enslave it more than the most active and turbulent vices. — *Hannah More.*

Pile luxury as high as you will, health is better. — *Julia Ward Howe.*

Luxury is more destructive than war. — *Juvenal.*

If you desire to remove avarice, you must first remove its mother, luxury. — *Cicero.*

We read on the foreheads of those who are surrounded by luxury that Fortune sells what she is thought to give. — *La Fontaine.*

As long as your genius buys, the investment is safe, though you spend like a monarch. — *Emerson.*

Luxury is artificial poverty. — *Addison.*

When one of his friends asked Scopas the Thessalian for something that could be of little use to him, he answered, "It is in these useless and superfluous things that I am rich and happy." — *Plutarch.*

The dry-rot of the constitution. — *Chatfield.*

Give me the luxuries of life, and we will dispense with the necessities. — *Motley.*

Seneca draws a picture of that disorderly luxury which changes day into night and night into day, and inverts every stated hour of every office of life. — *Hume.*

No nation was ever ruined by luxury, for it could extend only to a very few. —

Dr. Johnson.

He repents on thorns that sleeps in beds of roses. — *Quarles.*

We see the pernicious effects of luxury in the ancient Romans, who immediately found themselves poor as soon as this vice got footing among them. — *Addison.*

Grown wanton by prosperity, studied new arts of luxury and ease. — *Roscommon.*

When Socrates passed through shops of toys and ornaments, he cried out, "How many things are here which I do not need!" And the same expression may every man make who surveys the common accommodations of life. —

Dr. Johnson.

Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, but competency lives longer. — *Shakspeare.*

O luxury! thou curst of heaven's decree! — *Goldsmith.*

But just disease to luxury succeeds, and every death its own avenger breeds. — *Pope.*

Rich meats, rich wines, and vain magnificence. — *Walter Harte.*

By luxury we condemn ourselves to greater torments than have yet been invented by anger or revenge, or inflicted by the greatest tyrants upon the worst of men. — *Sir W. Temple.*

Avarice and luxury, those pests which have ever been the ruin of every great State. — *Livy.*

On the soft bed of luxury most kingdoms have expired. — *Young.*

Whenever vanity and gayety, a love of pomp and dress, furniture, equipage, buildings, great company, expensive diversions, and elegant entertainments get the better of the principles and judgments of men and women, there is no knowing where they will stop, nor into what evils, natural, moral, or political, they will lead us. — *John Adams.*

They that thus make their bellies their gods do make their glory their shame. — *Warwick.*

Corruption, discord, luxury combined, down sunk the far-famed mistress of mankind. —

Arbuthnot.

LYING.

Lord, Lord, how this world is given to lying! — *Shakspeare.*

One of the fathers has carried this point so high as to declare he would not tell a lie though he were sure to gain heaven by it. —

Addison.

The truth in masquerade. — *Byron.*

Bacon tells us that one of the Greek philosophers was at a stand to think what should be in it that men should love lies, where neither they make for pleasure, as with poets, nor advantage, as with merchants, but for the lies' sake. — *Beaconsfield.*

A lie is like a wizard, that may cover the face indeed, but can never become it. — *South.*

Lying's a certain mark of cowardice. — *Southern.*

There are people who lie simply for the sake of lying. — *Pascal.*

Lies exist only to be extinguished. — *Carlyle.*

If I do lie, and do no harm by it, though the gods hear, I hope they'll pardon it. — *Shakspeare.*

No villany or flagitious action was ever yet committed but, upon a due inquiry into the cause of it, it will be found that a lie was first or last the principal engine to effect it. — *South.*

Every brave man shuns more than death the shame of lying. — *Corneille.*

Lies can destroy, but not create. — *Tupper.*

A lie that is half a truth is ever the blackest of lies. — *Tennyson.*

Liars are verbal forgers. — *Chatfield.*

A lie is a breach of promise; for whoever seriously addresses his discourse to another tacitly promises to speak the truth, because he knows the truth is expected. — *Paley.*

Do the devils lie? No; for then even hell could not subsist. — *Sir T. Browne.*

A liar is sooner caught than a cripple. —

Ariosto.

It is wilful deceit that makes a lie. A man may act or speak a lie. — *Paley.*

Lying, like license, has its degrees. —

George Sand.

Everything repeats itself; even lies are born again once in so often. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Past all shame, so past all truth. —

Shakspeare.

One man lies in his words, and gets a bad reputation; another, in his manners, and enjoys a good one. — *Thoreau.*

Be sure no lie can ever reach old age. —

Sophocles.

He will lie, sir, with such volubility that you would think truth were a fool. —

Shakspeare.

A liar is a bravo towards God and a coward towards men. — *Bacon.*

A sudden lie may be sometimes only manslaughter upon truth; but by a carefully constructed equivocation, truth always is with malice aforethought deliberately murdered. — *Morley.*

I give him joy that's awkward at a lie. — *Young.*

It is not right or manly to lie even about Satan. — *James A. Garfield.*

None but cowards lie. — *Murphy.*

A lie is the abandonment and, as it were, the annihilation of the dignity of man. — *Kant.*

It is a hard matter for a man to lie all over, Nature having provided king's evidence in almost every member. The hand will sometimes act as a vane, to show which way the wind blows, even when every feature is set the other way; the knees smite together and sound the alarm of fear under a fierce countenance; the legs shake with anger when all above is calm. — *Washington Allston.*

M.

MADNESS.

Insanity is often the logic of an accurate mind overtired. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Moody madness laughing wild. — *Gray.*

The dreamer is a madman quiescent; the madman is a dreamer in action. — *F. H. Hedge.*

By mine honesty, if she be mad, — as I believe no other, — her madness hath the oddest frame of sense, such a dependency of thing on thing, as e'er I heard in madness. —

Shakspeare.

There is a pleasure, sure, in being mad, which none but madmen know. — *Dryden.*

Why, this is very midsummer madness. —

Shakspeare.

Madmen are always constant in love, which no man in his senses ever was. — *Sterne.*

Are his wits safe? is he not light of brain? —

Shakspeare.

Many a man is mad in certain instances, and goes through life without having it perceived. For example, a madness has seized a person of supposing himself obliged literally to pray continually; had the madness turned the opposite way, and the person thought it a crime ever to pray, it might not improbably have continued unobserved. — *Dr. Johnson.*

MAIDENS.

Friends, beware of fair maidens! When their tenderness begins, our servitude is near. —

Victor Hugo.

A maiden hath no tongue but thought. —

Shakspeare.

Maiden, when such a soul as thine is born, the morning stars their ancient music make. —

Lowell.

Maidens, like moths, are ever caught by glare. —

Byron.

The young girl who begins to experience the necessity of loving seeks to hide it; but the desire of pleasing betrays the secret of her heart, and sometimes reveals her hopes. — *Beauchêne.*

Maids want nothing but husbands; and when they have them they want everything. —

Shakspeare.

Oh the spells that haunt the trembling tale a bright-eyed maiden tells! — *Edwin Arnold.*

The maiden's chamber, silken, hushed, and chaste. — *Keats.*

When once the young heart of a maiden is stolen, the maiden herself will steal after it soon. — *Moore.*

In maiden meditation, fancy-free. —

Shakspeare.

Nature has thrown a veil of modest beauty over maidenhood and moss-roses. — *N. P. Willis.*

The maid who modestly conceals her beauties, while she hides, reveals. — *Edward Moore.*

The darts of love are blunted by the modesty of maidenhood. — *Cervantes.*

A maiden never bold, of spirit so still and quiet that her motion blushes at herself. —

Shakspeare.

The soul whose bosom lust did never touch is God's fair bride; and maiden souls are such. — *Decker.*

Poor maids have more lovers than husbands. —

John Webster.

The chariest maid is prodigal enough, if she unmask her beauty to the moon. — *Shakspeare.*

MAJORITY.

A majority is always better than the best repartee. — *Beaconsfield.*

One on God's side is a majority. —

Wendell Phillips.

Justice, not the majority, should rule. —

Bovée.

Votes should be weighed, not counted! —

Schiller.

If the majority is insane, the sane must go to the hospital. — *Horace Mann.*

MALICE.

Truth, wisdom, love, seek reasons ; malice only seeks causes. — *Lavater*.

As if we did not suffer enough from the storms which beat upon us without, must we conspire also to harass one another ? — *Blair*.

Malice is of the boomerang character, and is apt to turn upon the projector. — *Thackeray*.

Malice blunts the point of wit. —

Douglas Jerrold.

Malignant tempers, whatever kind of life they are engaged in, will discover their natural tincture of mind. — *Addison*.

Wit loses its point when dipped in malice. —

Sheridan.

Malice drinketh up the greater part of its own poison. — *Socrates*.

For malice will with joy the lie receive. —

Ovid.

Malice and hatred are very fretting and vexatious, and apt to make our minds sore and uneasy. — *Tillotson*.

Malice is poisoned by her own venom. —

Lavater.

The lighter sort of malignity turneth but to a crossness or aptness to oppose ; but the deeper sort to envy or mere mischief. — *Bacon*.

MAN.

God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man. — *Shakspeare*.

The less one sees and knows men, the higher one esteems them ; for experience teaches them real value. — *Marguerite de Valois*.

Man is a piece of the universe made alive. —

Emerson.

Mankind differ in essence as they do in form, limbs, and senses, and only so and no more. —

Lavater.

Every want, not of a low kind, physical as well as moral, which the human breast feels, and which brutes do not feel, and cannot feel, raises man by so much in the scale of existence, and is a clear proof, and a direct instance, of the favor of God toward his so much favored human offspring. — *Daniel Webster*.

Man is all symmetry, full of proportions, one limb to another, and all to all the world besides. Each part may call the farthest brother. — *George Herbert*.

To despise our species is the price we must often pay for our knowledge of it. — *Colton*.

Man is the metre of all things ; the hand is the instrument, and the mind is the form of forms. — *Aristotle*.

Creation lives, grows, and multiplies ; man is but a witness. — *Victor Hugo*.

If man should commence by studying himself, he would see how impossible it is to go further. — *Pascal*.

Man's moral nature is a riddle which only eternity can solve. — *Thoreau*.

A man is a great thing upon the earth and through eternity ; but every jot of the greatness of man is unfolded out of woman. —

Walt Whitman.

The study of man is the doctrine of unisons and discords between ourselves and others. —

Lavater.

The soul of man createth its own destiny of power ; and as the trial is intenser here, his being hath a nobler strength in heaven. —

N. P. Willis.

The history of the race is but that of the individual "writ large." — *G. H. Lewes*.

Man is to man either a god or a wolf. —

Erasmus.

Before man made us citizens, great Nature made us men. — *Lowell*.

Man has been lent, not given, to life. —

Publius Syrus.

When I beheld this I sighed, and said within myself, "Surely mortal man is a broomstick !" — *Swift*.

The basest thought possible concerning man is that he has no spiritual nature ; and the foolishest misunderstanding of him possible is that he has, or should have, no animal nature. For his nature is nobly animal, nobly spiritual, — coherently and irrevocably so ; neither part of it may, but at its peril, expel, despise, or defy the other. — *Ruskin*.

The gods are immortal men, and men are mortal gods. — *Heraclitus*.

Men are but children of a larger growth; our appetites are apt to change as theirs, and full as craving, too, and full as vain. — *Dryden*.

He is the whole encyclopædia of facts. — *Emerson*.

Man, that is born of woman, is of few days and full of trouble. — *Bible*.

The bulk of our species are such as are not likely to be remembered a moment after their disappearance. — *Addison*.

That crawling insect, who from mud began, warmed by my beams, and kindled into man! — *Dryden*.

There is the supreme and indissoluble consanguinity between men, of which the heathen poet saith, we are all His generation. — *Bacon*.

Sent into the world to be a growing and exhaustless force. — *Chapin*.

The Highest Being reveals himself in man. — *Carlyle*.

Vast chain of being, which from God began, Nature's ethereal, human, angel, man. — *Pope*.

It is of dangerous consequence to represent to man how near he is to the level of beasts, without showing him at the same time his greatness. It is likewise dangerous to let him see his greatness without his meanness. It is more dangerous yet to leave him ignorant of either; but very beneficial that he should be made sensible of both. — *Pascal*.

Man is the image and glory of God; but woman is the glory of the man. — *Bible*.

What were unenlightened man? A savage, roaming through the woods and wilds in quest of prey. — *Thomson*.

How poor, how rich, how abject, how august, how complicate, how wonderful, is man! — *Young*.

Man, considered not merely as an organized being, but as a rational agent and a member of society, is perhaps the most wonderfully contrived, and to us the most interesting specimen of Divine wisdom that we have any knowledge of. — *Whately*.

The very substance which last week was grazing in the field, waving in the milk-pail, or growing in the garden, is now become part of the man. — *Dr. Waits*.

Mankind is unamendable. — *Pope*.

An individual man is a fruit which it cost all the foregoing ages to form and to ripen. — *Emerson*.

A combination and a form indeed, where every god did seem to set his seal to give the world assurance of a man. — *Shakspeare*.

Man is not an organism; he is an intelligence served by organs. — *Sir W. Hamilton*.

Look what a little vain dust we are! — *Addison*.

There is but one temple in the universe, and that is the body of man. — *Novalis*.

A pygmy standing on the outward crust of this small planet, his far-reaching spirit stretches outward to the infinite, and there alone finds rest. — *Carlyle*.

We touch heaven when we lay our hand on a human body! — *Novalis*.

Of all the animals which fly in the air, walk on the land, or swim in the sea, from Paris to Peru, from Japan to Rome, the most foolish animal in my opinion is man. — *Boileau*.

Men's natures are neither white nor black, but brown. — *Charles Buxton*.

Little things are great to little men. — *Goldsmith*.

All go into one place; all are of the dust, and all turn to dust again: — *Bible*.

Man himself is the crowning wonder of creation; the study of his nature the noblest study the world affords. — *Gladstone*.

We are the miracle of miracles, the great inscrutable mystery of God. — *Carlyle*.

Every man is a divinity in disguise, a god playing the fool. It seems as if heaven had sent its insane angels into our world as to an asylum. And here they will break out into their native music, and utter at intervals the words they have heard in heaven; then the mad fit returns, and they mope and wallow like dogs! — *Emerson*.

Philosophers say that man is a microcosm, or little world, resembling in miniature every part of the great; and the body natural may be compared to the body politic. — *Swift*.

Man is the merriest species of creation; all above and below him are serious. — *Addison*.

Many men resemble glass, smooth and polished and dull, until broken, then sharp and every splinter pricks. — *Richter*.

Men are a sort of animal that if ever they are constant, it is only when they are ill-used.

Lady Montagu.

My Lord St. Albans said that Nature did never put her precious jewels into a garret four stories high, and therefore that exceedingly tall men had ever very empty heads. — *Bacon*.

Man is a reasoning rather than a reasonable animal. — *Alexander Hamilton*.

Limited in his nature, infinite in his desires.
Lamartine.

Man is his own star; and that soul that can be honest is the only perfect man. —

Beaumont and Fletcher.

He is compounded of two very different ingredients, spirit and matter; but how such unallied and disproportioned substances should act upon each other, no man's learning yet could tell him. — *Jeremy Collier*.

Unless above himself he can erect himself, how poor a thing is man! — *Daniel*.

In all our reasonings about men, we must lay down as a maxim that the greater part are moulded by circumstances. — *Robert Hall*.

Most of the eminent men in history have been diminutive in stature. — *Sydney Smith*.

Man is the highest product of his own history. The discoverer finds nothing so grand or tall as himself, nothing so valuable to him. The greatest star is at the small end of the telescope, — the star that is looking, not looked after nor looked at. — *Theodore Parker*.

Man is of soul and body, formed for deeds of high resolve, on fancy's boldest wing. — *Shelley*.

Man passes away; his name perishes from record and recollection; his history is as a tale that is told, and his very monument becomes a ruin. — *Washington Irving*.

Men may rise on stepping-stones of their dead selves to higher things. — *Tennyson*.

Men will submit to any rule by which they may be exempted from the tyranny of caprice and chance. They are glad to supply by external authority their own want of constancy and resolution, and court the government of others when long experience has convinced them of their own inability to govern themselves. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Man, that flowers so fresh at morn, and fades at eve so late. — *Spenser*.

What would this man? Now upward will he soar, and little less than angel, would be more. — *Pope*.

It is an error to suppose that a man belongs to himself. No man does. He belongs to his wife, or his children, or his relations, or to his creditors, or to society in some form or other. —

G. A. Salu.

It matters not what men assume to be; or good or bad, they are but what they are. —

Bailey.

If man had reason without passion, or passion without reason, he might have some degree of peace; but, possessing both, he is in a state of perpetual warfare, for peace with one is war with the other. He is divided against himself. — *Pascal*.

Man dwells apart, though not alone; he walks among his peers unread. — *Jean Ingelow*.

What a chimera is man! what a confused chaos! what a subject of contradiction! A professed judge of all things, and yet a feeble worm of the earth! the great depositary and guardian of truth, and yet a mere huddle of uncertainty! the glory and the scandal of the universe! — *Pascal*.

A man's a man for a' that. — *Burns*.

The only competition worthy of a wise man is with himself. — *Mrs. Jameson*.

Can anything be imagined so ridiculous that this miserable and wretched creature, who is not so much as master of himself, but subject to the injuries of all things, should call himself master and emperor of the world, of which he has not power to know the least part, much less to command the whole? — *Montaigne*.

For we are animals no less, although of different species. — *Samuel Butler.*

Mankind divides itself into two classes,— benefactors and malefactors. The second class is vast; the first a handful. — *Emerson.*

Three fifths of him genius, and two fifths sheer fudge. — *Lowell.*

Oh, we are ridiculous animals; and if the angels have any fun in them, how we must divert them! — *Horace Walpole.*

When faith is lost, when honor dies, the man is dead! — *Whittier.*

What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals! — *Shakspeare.*

They are but children, too, though having gray hairs. — *Seneca.*

Circumscribed in his nature, infinite in his desires, man is a fallen angel, with recollections of heaven. — *Lamartine.*

The lot of man, to suffer and to die. — *Pope.*

Mankind are earthen jugs, with spirit in them. — *Hawthorne.*

In my youth I thought of writing a satire on mankind; but now, in my age, I think I should write an apology for them. — *Horace Walpole.*

I wonder men dare trust themselves with men. — *Shakspeare.*

I consider how little man is, yet, in his own mind, how great! He is lord and master of all things, yet scarce can command anything. — *Burke.*

The finest fruit earth holds up to its Maker is a finished man. — *Humboldt.*

What is the question which is now placed before society, with the glib assurance which to me is most astounding? That question is this: Is man an ape or an angel? I am on the side of the angels. — *Beaconsfield.*

MANNERS.

Just as politeness imitates kindness, so does grace imitate modesty. — *Joubert.*

The scholar without good breeding is a pedant; the philosopher, a cynic; the soldier, a brute; and every man disagreeable. — *Chesterfield.*

Men make laws; women make manners. — *Sigur.*

With many men, their fine manners are a lie all over,— a skin-coat or finish of falsehood. They are not brave enough to do without this sort of armor, which they wear night and day. — *Thoreau.*

Ungraciousness in rendering a benefit, like a hoarse voice, mars the music of the song. — *Feltham.*

A gentleman has ease without familiarity, is respectful without meanness, genteel without affectation, insinuating without seeming art. — *Chesterfield.*

Gentleness, cheerfulness, and urbanity are the Three Graces of manners. — *Marguerite de Valois.*

Nature is the best posture-master. — *Emerson.*

A man's manners are a mirror, in which he shows his likeness to the intelligent observer. — *Goethe.*

Nothing sharpens the arrow of sarcasm so keenly as the courtesy that polishes it; no reproach is like that we clothe with a smile, and present with a bow. — *Chesterfield.*

Good breeding shows itself most where, to an ordinary eye, it appears the least. — *Addison.*

Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices. Temperance, courage, love, are made up of the same jewels. — *Emerson.*

Manners are an art. Some are perfect, some commendable, some faulty; but there are none that are of no moment. How comes it that we have no precepts by which to teach them, or at least no rule whereby to judge them as we judge sculpture and music? A science of manners would be more important to the virtue and happiness of men than one would suppose. — *Joubert.*

It is wonderful how much talent runs into manners. — *Emerson*.

Kings themselves cannot force the exquisite politeness of distance to capitulate, hid behind its shield of bronze. — *Balzac*.

Men's evil manners live in brass ; their virtues we write in water. — *Shakspeare*.

Real good breeding is independent of the forms and refinements of what has assumed to itself the name of society. — *George Macdonald*.

Civility is but a desire to receive civility, and to be esteemed polite. — *Rochefoucauld*.

There are certain manners which are learned in good society, of that force that if a person have them, he or she must be considered, and is everywhere welcome, though without beauty or wealth or genius. — *Emerson*.

Polished brass will pass upon more people than rough gold. — *Chesterfield*.

Politeness goes far, yet costs nothing. — *Samuel Smiles*.

Virtue itself offends where coupled with forbidding manners. — *Middleton*.

Men's behavior should be like their apparel, — not too strait or point-device, but free for exercise or motion. — *Bacon*.

Men are like wine, — not good before the lees of clownishness be settled. — *Feltham*.

The manner of a vulgar man has freedom without ease, and the manner of a gentleman has ease without freedom. — *Chesterfield*.

Rash enthusiasm in good society were nothing but a moral ineptitude. — *Byron*.

Good manners require space and time. — *Lamartine*.

Better were it to be unborn than to be ill-bred. — *Sir Walter Raleigh*.

We perhaps never detect how much of our social demeanor is made up of artificial airs, until we see a person who is at once beautiful and simple. Without the beauty, we are apt to call simplicity awkwardness. — *George Eliot*.

I have seen manners that make a similar impression with personal beauty. — *Emerson*.

As the sword of the best-tempered metal is most flexible, so the truly generous are most pliant and courteous in their behavior to their inferiors. — *Thomas Fuller*.

I don't believe in the goodness of disagreeable people. — *Dewey*.

Serenity of manners is the zenith of beauty. — *Frederika Bremer*.

Simplicity of manner is the last attainment. Men are very long afraid of being natural, from the dread of being taken for ordinary. — *Jeffrey*.

What reverence he did throw away on slaves, wooing poor craftsmen with the craft of smiles ! — *Shakspeare*.

Graceful ease, and sweetness void of pride, might hide her faults, — if belles had faults to hide. — *Pope*.

Courtesy and condescension are happy qualities, which never fail to make their way into the good opinion and the very heart, allaying the envy which always attends a high station. — *Attterbury*.

The company of chaste women is the proper atmosphere of good manners. — *Goethe*.

Fine manners are a stronger bond than a beautiful face. The former binds ; the latter only attracts. — *Lamartine*.

We cannot always oblige, but we can always speak obligingly. — *Voltaire*.

All the possible charities of life ought to be cultivated ; and where we can neither be brethren nor friends, let us be kind neighbors and pleasant acquaintances. — *Burke*.

The charm of fine manners is music and sculpture and picture to many who do not pretend to appreciation of these arts. — *Emerson*.

Manners form the great charm of women. — *Goethe*.

Proud Italy, whose manners still our tardy apish nation limps after in base imitation. — *Shakspeare*.

It is with books as with women, — where a certain plainness of manner and of dress is more engaging than the glare of paint and airs and apparel, which may dazzle the eye, but reach not the affections. — *Hume*.

There are few mortals so insensible that their affections cannot be gained by mildness, their confidence by sincerity, their hatred by scorn and neglect. — *Zimmermann*.

Better too much form than too little. — *Whately*.

A well-bred carriage is difficult to imitate; for in strictness it is negative, and it implies a long-continued previous training. — *Goethe*.

What fairer cloak than courtesy for fraud? — *Earl of Sterling*.

Roughness is a needless cause of discontent. Severity breedeth fear, but roughness breedeth hate. Even reproof from authority ought to be grave, and not taunting. — *Bacon*.

Few are qualified to shine in company; but it is in most men's power to be agreeable. — *Swift*.

Good manners and good morals are sworn friends and firm allies. — *Bartol*.

Good breeding consists in having no particular mark of any profession, but a general elegance of manners. — *Dr. Johnson*.

It is a rule of manners to avoid exaggeration. — *Emerson*.

We are to carry it from the hand to the heart, — to improve a ceremonial nicety into a substantial duty, and the modes of civility into the realities of religion. — *South*.

If fine manners are so admirable in men, how much more effective are they in women! — *Mme. Récamier*.

The person who screams, or uses the superlative degree, or converses with heat puts whole drawing-rooms to flight. If you wish to be loved, love measure. You must have genius or a prodigious usefulness, if you will hide the want of measure. — *Emerson*.

It is gentle manners which prove so irresistible in women. — *Théophile Gautier*.

Nothing is more certain than that our manners, our civilization, and all the good things which are connected with manners and with civilization, have, in this European world of ours, depended for ages upon two principles, and were, indeed, the result of both combined, — I mean the spirit of a gentleman and the spirit of religion. — *Burke*.

O form! How often dost thou with thy ease, thy habit, wrench awe from fools, and tie the wiser souls to thy false seeming! — *Shakspeare*.

It is certain that our manners and customs go for more in life than our qualities. — *W. D. Howells*.

The versatility of mind and ease of manners which a free and social life develops in America can women appear in strong contrast with the results of the more formal education which is often seen in Europe. — *Julia Ward Howe*.

What's female beauty but an air divine? — *Young*.

In the society of ladies, want of sense is not so unpardonable as want of manners. — *Lavater*.

The immoral man who invades another's property is justly hanged for it; and the ill-bred man, who by his ill manners invades and disturbs the quiet and comforts of private life, is, by common consent, as justly banished society. — *Chesterfield*.

You are above the little forms which circumscribe your sex. — *Southern*.

One principal point of good breeding is to suit our behavior to the three several degrees of men, — our superiors, our equals, and those below us. — *Swift*.

Thy years want wit, thy wit wants edge, and manners, to intrude where I am graced. — *Shakspeare*.

What are these wondrous civilizing arts, — this Roman polish and this smooth behavior, that render man thus tractable and tame? — *Addison*.

Striking manners are bad manners. — *Robert Hall*.

The French have the advantage over us in external manners. They breathe a lighter air, and have a brisker circulation of the blood. — *Hazlitt*.

Wisdom, valor, justice, and learning cannot keep a man in countenance that is possessed of these excellencies, if he wants that inferior art of life and behavior called good breeding. — *Steele*.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse. — *Swift*.

The maid improves her charms with inward gentleness, unaffected wisdom, and sanctity of manners. — *Addison*.

MARTYRS.

Even in this world they will have their judgment-day, and their names, which went down in the dust like a gallant banner trodden in the mire, shall rise again all glorious in the sight of nations. — *Mrs. Stowe*.

The martyrs to vice far exceed the martyrs to virtue, both in endurance and in number. — *Colton*.

There are daily martyrdoms occurring of more or less self-abnegation, and of which the world knows nothing. — *Chapin*.

The witnessing of the truth was then so generally attended with this event that martyrdom now signifieth not only to witness, but to witness to death. — *South*.

It is not the death that makes the martyr, but the cause. — *Canon Dale*.

There are saintly women who nurture their love through shame and sorrow, and it is deeper and holier than that which is reared in joy. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

Arnobius tells us that this martyrdom first of all made them seriously inquisitive into that religion which could endue the mind with so much strength and overcome the fear of death. — *Addison*.

For some not to be martyred is a martyrdom. — *Donne*.

It is admirable to die the victim of one's faith; it is sad to die the dupe of one's ambition. — *Lamartine*.

God discovers the martyr and confessor without the trial of flames and tortures, and will hereafter entitle many to the reward of actions which they had never the opportunity of performing. — *Addison*.

Men do not go out to meet misfortune as we do. They learn it; and we divine it. — *Mme. Swetchine*.

He who writes himself martyr by his own inscription is like an ill painter who, by writing on a shapeless picture which he hath drawn, is fain to tell passengers what shape it is, which else no man could imagine. — *Milton*.

MATHEMATICS.

The mathematics are friends of religion, inasmuch as they charm the passions, restrain the impetuosity of imagination, and purge the mind from error and prejudice. — *Arbuthnot*.

Mathematics are the most abstracted of knowledge. — *Bacon*.

He that gives a portion of his time and talent to the investigation of mathematical truth will come to all other questions with a decided advantage. — *Colton*.

Mathematics has not a foot to stand upon which is not purely metaphysical. — *De Quincey*.

As an exercise of the reasoning faculties, pure mathematics is an admirable exercise, because it consists of reasoning alone, and does not encumber the student with any exercise of judgment. — *Whately*.

Mathematics may be briefly defined as the science of quantities, and is one of the most important of disciplining studies which engage the practical student. — *Rufus Choate*.

The study of the properties of numbers, Plato tells us, habituates the mind to the contemplation of pure truth, and raises us above the material universe. He would have his disciples apply themselves to this study, not that they may be able to buy or sell, not that they may qualify themselves to be shopkeepers or travelling merchants, but that they may learn to withdraw their minds from the ever-shifting spectacle of this visible and tangible world, and to fix them on the immutable essences of things. — *Macaulay*.

MATRIMONY.

Wedlock's like wine, — not properly judged of till the second glass. — *Douglas Jerrold*.

The malicious remark of the Greek epigrammatist on marriage may be applied to every other course of life, — that its two days of happiness are the first and the last. — *Dr. Johnson*.

* The first wife is matrimony; the second, company. — *Dr. Johnson*.

The most unhappy circumstance of all is, when each party is always laying up fuel for dissension, and gathering together a magazine of provocations to exasperate each other with when they are out of humor. — *Steele*.

Nothing confers so much honor upon a wife as her patience ; and nothing so little as the patience of her husband. — *Joubert*.

An obedient wife commands her husband. — *Tennyson*.

If people only made prudent marriages, what a stop to population there would be ! — *Thackeray*.

However old a conjugal union, it still garners some sweetness. Winter has some cloudless days, and under the snow a few flowers still bloom. — *Mme. de Staél*.

Matrimony hath something in it of nature, something of civility, something of divinity. — *Robert Hall*.

To be the mate of such sweet gentleness. — *Jouanna Baillie*.

She will keep no fool, sir, till she be married : and fools are as like husbands as pilchards are to herrings ; the husband's the bigger. — *Shakespeare*.

Man and wife coupled together for the sake of strife. — *Churchill*.

The Italians have this proverb : In buying houses and taking a wife, shut your eyes and command yourself to God. — *Duclos*.

It is in vain for a man to be born fortunate, if he be unfortunate in his marriage. — *Dacier*.

Wedlock 's a lane where there is no turning. — *Miss Mulock*.

He that marries is like the doge who was married to the Adriatic. He knows not what there is in that which he marries ; mayhap treasures and pearls, mayhap monsters and tempests, await him. — *Heinrich Heine*.

He is the half part of a blessed man, left to be finished by such as she ; and she a fair divided excellence, whose fulness of perfection lies in him. — *Shakespeare*.

Marriages on earth — because they are the seminaries of the human race and of the angels of heaven also ; because, likewise, they proceed from a spiritual origin, that is, from the marriage of good and truth ; and since, in addition, the Lord's divine proceeding principally flows into conjugal love — are most holy in the estimation of the angels. — *Swedenborg*.

An thou wilt needs thrust thy neck into a yoke, wear the print of it, and sigh away Sundays. — *Shakspeare*.

There is more of good nature than of good sense at the bottom of most marriages. — *Thoreau*.

Love in marriage should be the accomplishment of a beautiful dream, and not, as it too often proves, the end. — *Alphonse Karr*.

Oh, how many torments lie in the small circle of a wedding-ring ! — *Colley Cibber*.

If idleness be the root of all evil, then matrimony is good for something, for it sets many a poor woman to work. — *Vanbrugh*.

Mammon wins his way where seraphs might despair. — *Byron*.

Has any one ever pinched into its pilulous smallness the cobweb of pre-matrimonial acquaintance ? — *George Eliot*.

No navigator has yet traced lines of latitude and longitude on the conjugal sea. — *Balzac*.

There cannot be any great happiness in the married life except each in turn give up his or her own humors and lesser inclinations. — *Richardson*.

A senator of Rome, while Rome survived, would not have matched his daughter with a king. — *Addison*.

Hearts with equal love combined kindle never-dying fires. — *Carew*.

It resembles a pair of shears, so joined that they cannot be separated ; often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing any one who comes between them. — *Sydney Smith*.

Domestic happiness is the end of almost all our pursuits, and the common reward of all our pains. — *Fielding*.

Errors of wives reflect on husbands still. — *Dryden*.

There swims no goose so gray but, soon or late, she finds some honest gander for a mate. — *Pope*.

Marriage is the strictest tie of perpetual friendship ; and there can be no friendship without confidence, and no confidence without integrity. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Marriage, by making us more contented, causes us often to be less enterprising. — *Bovée*.

It goes far towards reconciling me to being a woman, when I reflect that I am thus in no danger of ever marrying one. — *Lady Montagu*.

Go down the ladder when thou marriest a wife; go up when thou choosest a friend. —

Rabbi Ben Azai.

It is hard to wive and thrive both in a year. —

Tennyson.

God has set the type of marriage everywhere throughout the creation. — *Luther*.

I believe marriages would in general be as happy, and often more so, if they were all made by the Lord Chancellor, upon a due consideration of the characters and circumstances, without the parties having any choice in the matter.

Dr. Johnson.

Married in haste, we repent at leisure. —

Congreve.

Men should keep their eyes wide open before marriage, and half shut afterwards. —

Mlle. Scudéri.

A good wife is like the ivy which beautifies the building to which it clings, twining its tendrils more lovingly as time converts the ancient edifice into a ruin. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Strong are the instincts with which God has guarded the sacredness of marriage. —

Maria McIntosh.

It is not good that man should be alone. —

Bible.

It is a mistake to consider marriage merely a scheme of happiness. It is also a bond of service. It is the most ancient form of that social ministration which God has ordained for all human beings, and which is symbolized by all the relations of Nature. — *Chapin*.

A husband is a plaster that cures all the ills of girlhood. — *Molière*.

Let still the woman take an elder than herself; so wears she to him, so sways she level in her husband's heart. — *Shakspeare*.

The dignity of a vocation is always to be admired by the seriousness of the preparation made for it. How, then, do we apprise marriage? — *R. Heber Newton*.

What woman, however old, has not the bridal favors and raiments stowed away, and packed in lavender, in the iustum cupboards of her heart? — *Thackeray*.

Hanging and wiving go by destiny. —

Shakspeare.

Marriage to maids is like a war to men; the battle causes fear, but the sweet hope of winning at the last still draws them in. —

Nathaniel Lee.

The bloom or blight of all men's happiness. —

Byron.

The instances that second marriage move are base respects of thrift, but none of love. —

Shakspeare.

Save the love we pay to heaven, there is none purer, holier, than that a virtuous woman feels for him she would cleave through life to. Sisters part from sisters, brothers from brothers, children from their parents, but such a woman from the husband of her choice never! —

Sheridan Knowles.

God, the best maker of all marriages, combine your hearts in one, your realms in one. —

Shakspeare.

When thou choosest a wife, think not only of thyself, but of those God may give thee of her, that they reproach thee not for their being.

Tupper.

When a man and woman are married, their romance ceases and their history commences. —

Rochefrune.

True it is, as society is instituted, marriage becomes somewhat of a lottery, for all its votaries are either the victims of Cupid or cupidity; in either instance, they are under the blinding influence of passion, and consequently but little subject to the control of reason. —

Frederic Saunders.

For parents to restrain the inclinations of their children in marriage is an usurped power.

Fielding.

Marriage enlarges the scene of our happiness and miseries. A marriage of love is pleasant; a marriage of interest, easy; and a marriage where both meet, happy. A happy marriage has in it all the pleasures of friendship, all the enjoyments of sense and reason, and indeed all the sweets of life. — *Addison*.

The married woman is her husband's domestic trust. On her he ought to be able to place his reliance and family, and to her he should confide the key of his heart and the lock of his storeroom. His honor and his home are under her protection, his welfare in her hands. —

Frederika Bremer.

One can, with dignity, be wife and widow but once. — *Joubert.*

Marriage is the beginning and summit of all civilization. — *Goethe.*

A man of sense and education should meet a suitable companion in a wife. It is a miserable thing when the conversation can only be such as whether the mutton should be boiled or roasted, and probably a dispute about that. —

Dr. Johnson.

Large settlements in marriage make a woman independent, and a rebel of course. —

Richardson.

Few natures can preserve through years the poetry of the first passionate illusion. That can alone render wedlock the seal that confirms affection, and not the mocking ceremonial that consecrates its grave. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Marriage is a lottery, — in which men stake their liberty and women their happiness. —

Mme. de Rieux.

The true essence of marriage, — its love is mutual, equally giving and receiving at every instant of its action. There is neither dependence nor independence, but interdependence. Years cannot weaken its bonds; distance cannot sunder them. — *Gail Hamilton.*

MAXIMS.

A maxim is like the seed of a plant, which the soul it is thrown into must expand into leaves and flowers and fruit. —

Mme. de Sartory.

Axioms are delightful in theory, but impossible in practice. — *Rivarol.*

Strongly stamped, medallion-like sayings. — *Emerson.*

I am of opinion that there is no proverb which is not true, because they are all sentences drawn from experience itself, the mother of all the sciences. — *Cervantes.*

Maxims are often quoted by those who stand in more need of their application. —

James Ellis.

A maxim is the exact and noble expression of an important and unquestionable truth. Good maxims are the germs of all excellence. When firmly fixed on the memory, they nourish the will. — *Joubert.*

Collect as precious pearls the words of the wise and virtuous. — *Abd-el-Kader.*

MEANNESS.

Who gives a trifle meanly, is meaner than the trifle. — *Lavater.*

The mean man suffers more from his selfishness than he from whom meanness withholds some important benefit. — *Emerson.*

We can easily forgive want of means; but littleness, with means, is disgusting. —

Mme. de Lambert.

A nation cannot afford to do a mean thing. — *Charles Sumner.*

There are some things I am afraid of: I am afraid to do a mean thing. — *James A. Garfield.*

There is something in meanness which excites a species of resentment that never subsides, and something in cruelty which stirs up the heart to the highest agony of human hatred. —

Thomas Paine.

There has never been a man mean and at the same time virtuous. — *Confucius.*

MEDDLERS.

Ah, how happy would many lives be if individuals troubled themselves as little about other people's affairs as about their own! —

Lichtenberg.

A long-tongued, babbling gossip. —

Shakspeare.

We should enjoy more peace if we did not busy ourselves with the words and deeds of other men, which appertain not to our charge. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

MEDIOCRITY.

Mediocrity is an inn which all travellers praise, but where none alight, save when their carriages break down. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Mediocrity is excellence to the eyes of mediocre people. — *Joubert*.

Mediocrity is less sensitive than genius, and therefore suffers less under nearly any possible exigency. — *William Winter*.

Most people would succeed in small things, if they were not troubled with great ambitions.

Longfellow.

There are circumstances of peculiar difficulty and danger, where a mediocrity of talent is the most fatal *quantum* that a man can possibly possess. Had Charles the First and Louis the Sixteenth been more wise or more weak, more firm or more yielding, in either case they had both of them saved their heads. — *Colton*.

Mediocrity makes the most of its native possessions. — *Pascal*.

Half talent is no talent. — *Lavater*.

Among many parallels which men of imagination have drawn between the natural and moral state of the world, it has been observed that happiness as well as virtue consists in mediocrity. — *Dr. Johnson*.

How many of these minds are there to whom scarcely any good can be done ! They have no excitability. You are attempting to kindle a fire of stone. You must leave them as you find them, in permanent mediocrity. — *John Foster*.

Nothing is thoroughly approved but mediocrity. The majority have established this. — *Pascal*.

I find that most people are made only for the common uses of life. — *John Foster*.

Mediocrity is now, as formerly, dangerous, commonly fatal, to the poet ; but among even the successful writers of prose, those who rise sensibly above it are the very rarest exceptions. — *Gladstone*.

The maxim of Cleobulus, "Mediocrity is best," has been long considered a universal principle, extending through the whole compass of life and Nature. The experience of every age seems to have given it new confirmation, and to show that nothing, however specious or alluring, is pursued with propriety or enjoyed with safety beyond certain limits. — *Dr. Johnson*.

"There are certain things in which mediocrity is not to be endured," says Horace, "and, above all others, not in poets." — *Bovet*.

A quiet mediocrity is still to be preferred before a troubled superfluity. — *Suckling*.

MEDITATION.

Chewing the cud of sweet and bitter fancy. — *Shakspeare*.

He, with honest meditation fed, into himself descended. — *Milton*.

'T is greatly wise to talk with our past hours, and ask them what report they bore to heaven, and how they might have borne more welcome news. — *Young*.

Meditation is the tongue of the soul and the language of our spirit. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

Meditation is the soul's perspective glass, whereby, in her long remove, she discerneth God as if he were near at hand. — *Feltham*.

He is divinely bent on meditation. — *Shakspeare*.

Meditation is that exercise of the mind by which it recalls a known truth, — as some kinds of creatures do their food, to be ruminated upon. — *Bishop Horne*.

MELANCHOLY.

Hath not the heart its hours of mourning ? — *L. E. Landon*.

Melancholy attends upon the best joys of a merely ideal life. — *Margaret Fuller Ossoli*.

Melancholy is the nurse of frenzy. — *Shakspeare*.

Moping melancholy and moonstruck madness. — *Milton*.

In sooth, I know not why I am so sad ; it wears me. You say it wears you ; but how I caught it, found it, or came by it, what stuff 't is made of, whereof it is born, I am to learn. — *Shakspeare*.

The greatness that would make us grave is but an empty thing. — *Bickerstaff*.

Religion is no friend to laziness and stupidity, or to supine and sottish despondencies of mind. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

We should not sadden the harmless mirth of others by suffering our own melancholy to be seen ; and this species of exertion is, like virtue, its own reward, for the good spirits which are at first simulated become at length real. —

Dr. Thomas Scott.

Who alone suffers, suffers most i' th' mind. —

Shakspeare.

There is not a string attuned to mirth but has its chord of melancholy. — Hood.

There were moments of despondency when Shakspeare thought himself no poet, and Raphael no painter ; when the greatest wits have doubted the excellence of their happiest efforts. — Colton.

O hateful error, melancholy's child ! —

Shakspeare.

Never give way to melancholy ; resist it steadily, for the habit will encroach. —

Sydney Smith.

When soured by disappointment, we must endeavor to pursue some fixed and pleasing course of study, that there may be no blank leaf in our book of life. Painful and disagreeable ideas vanish from the mind that can fix its attention upon any subject. —

Zimmermann.

Give me a bowl of wine : I have not that alacrity of spirit nor cheer of mind that I was wont to have. — Shakspeare.

Demoniac frenzy, moping melancholy. —

Milton.

Melancholy is a fearful gift. What is it but the telescope of truth ? — Byron.

The victims of ennui paralyze all the grosser feelings by excess, and torpify all the finer by disuse and inactivity. — Colton.

Love has made its best interpreter a sigh. —

Byron.

How now, my lord ? Why do you keep alone, of sorriest fancies your companions making ? — Shakspeare.

Imaginary evils soon become real ones by indulging our reflection upon them ; as he who, in a melancholy fancy, sees something like a face on the wall, can by two or three touches of a pencil make it look visible. — Swift.

No grief so soft, no pain so sweet, as love's delicious melancholy. — Mrs. Osgood.

In the temperate zone of our life there are few bodies at such an equipoise of humors but that the prevalency of some one indisposeth the spirits. — Glanvill.

A lazy frost, a numbness of the mind. —

Dryden.

A deep melancholy took possession of him, and gave a dark tinge to all his views of human nature and human destiny. — Macaulay.

The noontide sun is dark, and music discord, when the heart is low. — Young.

We're not ourselves when Nature, being oppressed, commands the mind to suffer with the body. — Shakspeare.

MEMORY.

The memory has as many moods as the temper, and shifts its scenery like a diorama. —

George Eliot.

Remember thee ! Yea, from the table of my memory I'll wipe away all trivial fond records, all sows of books, all forms, all pressures past, that youth and observation copied there ; and thy commandment all alone shall live within the book and volume of my brain, unmixed with baser matter. — Shakspeare.

We must always have old memories and young hopes. — Arsène Houssaye.

Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean ; tears from the depth of some divine despair rise in the heart and gather in the eyes in looking on the happy autumn fields, and thinking of the days that are no more. — Tennyson.

In that sweet mood when pleasant thoughts bring sad thoughts to the mind. —

Wordsworth.

Along the pebbled shore of memory.—Keats.

It is a fact, well attested by experience, that the memory may be seriously injured by pressing upon it too hardly and continuously in early life. Whatever theory we hold as to this great function of our nature, it is certain that its powers are only gradually developed, and that if forced into premature exercise they are impaired by the effort. — Sir H. Holland.

I cannot but remember such things were that were most precious to me. — *Shakspeare*.

There are moments of life that we never forget, which brighten and brighten as time steals away. — *J. G. Percival*.

Aristotle calls memory the scribe of the soul. — *Bovée*.

Memory is the friend of wit, but the treacherous ally of invention. — *Colton*.

How are such an infinite number of things placed with such order in the memory, notwithstanding the tumult, marches, and counter-marches of the animal spirits? — *Jeremy Collier*.

How can such deep-imprinted images sleep in us at times, till a word, a sound, awake them? — *Lessing*.

Memory is the purveyor of reason. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Good things have to be engraved on the memory; bad ones stick there of themselves. — *Charles Reade*.

They are poor that have lost nothing; they are poorer far who, losing, have forgotten; they most poor of all who lose and wish they might forget. — *Jean Ingelow*.

Memory is a paradise out of which fate cannot drive us. — *Dumas, Fils*.

To an old man Memory is wont to be an arrant jilt, and is no way delicate in letting him know that, like the rest of her sex, she gives young men the preference. — *Josiah Quincy*.

No canvas absorbs color like memory. — *Willmott*.

The leaves of memory seem to make a mournful rustle in the dark. — *Longfellow*.

I have a room whereinto no one enters save I myself alone. There sits a blessed memory on a throne; there my life centres. — *Christina G. Rossetti*.

Overburden not thy memory, to make so faithful a servant a slave. Remember Atlas was weary. Have as much reason as a camel, — to rise when thou hast thy full load. Memory, like a purse, if it be overfull that it cannot shut, all will drop out of it. — *Thomas Fuller*.

Hail, Memory, hail! in thy exhaustless mine from age to age unnumbered treasures shine. — *Rogers*.

Experience teaches that a strong memory is generally joined to a weak judgment. — *Montaigne*.

Memory, the warden of the brain! — *Shakspeare*.

Of joys departed ne'er to return, how painful the remembrance! — *Blair*.

Slight withal may be the things which bring back on the heart the weight which it would fling aside forever. — *Byron*.

Of all the faculties of the mind, memory is the first that flourishes and the first that dies. — *Colton*.

Memory is the power to revive again in our minds those ideas which after imprinting have disappeared, or have been laid aside out of sight. — *Locke*.

Memory is what makes us young or old. — *Alfred de Musset*.

In literature and art memory is a synonyme for invention. It is the life-blood of imagination, which faints and dies when the veins are empty. — *Willmott*.

Joy's recollection is no longer joy; but sorrow's memory is sorrow still. — *Byron*.

A sealed book, at whose contents we tremble. — *L. E. Landon*.

Remembrance wakes with all her busy train, swells at my breast, and turns the past to pain. — *Goldsmith*.

Nothing now is left but a majestic memory. — *Longfellow*.

While memory watches o'er the sad review of joys that faded like the morning dew. — *Campbell*.

And fondly mourn the dear delusions gone. — *Prior*.

How a thing grows in the human memory, in the human imagination, when love, worship, and all that lies in the human heart, is there to encourage it. — *Carlyle*.

How hard it is to remember what is most memorable ! — *Thoreau.*

Briefly thyself remember. — *Shakspeare.*

Thou comest as the memory of a dream, which now is sad because it hath been sweet. — *Shelley.*

Whatever withdraws us from the power of our senses ; whatever makes the past, the distant, or the future predominate over the present, — advances us in the dignity of thinking beings. — *Dr. Johnson.*

In my remembrance blossom the images long forsaken. — *Heinrich Heine.*

The memory is perpetually looking back when we have nothing present to entertain us. It is like those repositories in animals that are filled with food, on which they may ruminate when their present pastures fail. — *Addison.*

Grant but memory to us, and we can lose nothing by death. — *Whittier.*

MERCY.

Merciful Heaven ! thou rather with thy sharp and sulphurous bolt split'st the unwedgeable and gnarled oak than the soft myrtle. — *Shakspeare.*

Let us be merciful as well as just. — *Longfellow.*

If mercy were not mingled with His power, this wretched world could not subsist one hour. — *Sir W. Davenant.*

Tardy to vengeance, and with mercy brave. — *Prior.*

Among the attributes of God, although they are all equal, mercy shines with even more brilliancy than justice. — *Cervantes.*

Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy. — *Shakspeare.*

Mercy more becomes a magistrate than the vindictive wrath which men call justice. — *Longfellow.*

There is no better rule to try a doctrine by than the question, Is it merciful, or is it unmerciful ? If its character is that of mercy, it has the image of Jesus, who is the way, the truth, and the life. — *Hosea Ballou.*

There is no more mercy in him than there is milk in a male tiger. — *Shakspeare.*

Good Heaven, whose darling attribute we find is boundless grace, and mercy to mankind, abhors the cruel. — *Dryden.*

That mercy I to others show, that mercy show to me. — *Pope.*

'Tis mightiest in the mightiest ; it becomes the throned monarch better than his crown. — *Shakspeare.*

'Tis godlike to have power, but not to kill. — *Beaumont and Fletcher.*

Lenity will operate with greater force, in some instances, than rigor. It is therefore my first wish to have my whole conduct distinguished by it. — *Washington.*

Who will not mercy unto others show, how can he mercy ever hope to have ? — *Spenser.*

Underneath the wings of the seraphim are stretched the arms of the Divine mercy, ever ready to receive sinners. — *Talmud.*

Whereto serves mercy but to confront the visage of offence ? — *Shakspeare.*

Mercy is good, but kings mistake its timing. — *Dryden.*

We hand folks over to God's mercy, and show none ourselves. — *George Eliot.*

Mercy to him that shows it is the rule. — *Couper.*

The quality of mercy is not strained ; it droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven. — *Shakspeare.*

When some escape for that which others die, mercy to those to these is cruelty. — *Sir J. Denham.*

As freely as the firmament embraces the world, so mercy must encircle friend and foe. The sun pours forth impartially his beams through all the regions of infinity ; heaven bestows the dew equally on every thirsty plant. Whatever is good and comes from on high is universal and without reserve ; but in the heart's recesses darkness still dwells. — *Schiller.*

Mercy but murders, pardoning those that kill. — *Shakspeare.*

A God all mercy is a God unjust. — *Young.*

MERIT.

I love the lineage of heroes, but I love merit more. — *Frederick the Great.*

On their own merits modest men are dumb. — *George Colman.*

Whoever gains the palm by merit, let him hold it. — *Nelson.*

Merit challenges envy. — *Dryden.*

It never occurs to fools that merit and good fortune are closely united. — *Goethe.*

There is merit without elevation, but there is no elevation without some merit. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Merit is born with men ; happy those with whom it dies. — *Queen Christina.*

Oh, that estates, degrees, and offices were not derived corruptly, and that clear honor were purchased by the merit of the wearer ! — *Shakspeare.*

Elevation is to merit what dress is to a handsome person. — *Rochefoucauld.*

We do require them [the captives] of you, so to use them as we shall find their merits and our safety may equally determine. — *Shakspeare.*

The mark of extraordinary merit is to see those most envious of it constrained to praise. — *Rochefoucauld.*

METAPHOR.

Metaphor is no argument, though it be sometimes the gunpowder to drive one home, and imbed it in the memory. — *Lowell.*

Metaphor gives light and strength to description. — *John Brent.*

An epithet or metaphor drawn from Nature ennobles art ; an epithet or metaphor drawn from art degrades Nature. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Figured and metaphorical expressions do well to illustrate more abstruse and unfamiliar ideas, which the mind is not yet thoroughly accustomed to. — *Locke.*

Of metaphors, those generally conduce most to energy or vivacity of style which illustrate an intellectual by a sensible object. — *Whately.*

META.PHYSICS.

Metaphysics, — the science which determines what can and what cannot be known of being and the laws of being. — *Coleridge.*

All parts of knowledge have their origin in metaphysics. — *De Quincey.*

The fame of Locke is visibly on the decline ; the speculations of Malebranche are scarcely heard of in France ; and Kant, the greatest metaphysical name on the Continent, sways a doubtful sceptre amidst a host of opponents. — *Robert Hall.*

Metaphysics, in whatever latitude the term be taken, is a science, or complement of sciences, exclusively occupied with mind. — *Sir W. Hamilton.*

METHOD.

Method is the arithmetic of success. — *H. W. Shaw.*

The shortest way to do many things is to do only one thing at a time. — *Cecil.*

Method will teach you to win time. — *Goethe.*

Method, like perseverance, wins in the long run. — *Duclos.*

Method is like packing things in a box ; a good packer will get in half as much again as a bad one. — *Cecil.*

MIDNIGHT.

All is hushed as Nature were retired, and the perpetual motion standing still. — *Otway.*

Hushed as midnight silence. — *Dryden.*

Midnight brought on the dusky hour friendliest to sleep and silence. — *Milton.*

Midnight, — the outpost of advancing day ! the frontier town and citadel of night ! — *Longfellow.*

In the dead waste and middle of the night. — *Shakspeare.*

Midnight is that strange hour when the veil between the frail present and the eternal future grows thin. — *Mrs. Stowe.*

MIND.

Error belongs to libraries ; truth, to the human mind. — *Goethe.*

Stern men with empires in their brains. — *Lowell.*

My mind to me an empire is. — *Southcett.*

The mind doth shape itself to its own wants, and can bear all things. — *Joanna Baillie.*

A narrow mind begets obstinacy. — *Dryden.*

A weak mind is like a microscope, which magnifies trifling things, but cannot receive great ones. — *Chesterfield.*

'T is the mind that makes the body rich. — *Shakspeare.*

Mind is the great leveller of all things ; human thought is the process by which human ends are alternately answered. — *Daniel Webster.*

Our minds are like certain vehicles, — when they have little to carry they make much noise about it, but when heavily loaded they run quietly. — *Elihu Burritt.*

The forehead is the gate of the mind. — *Cicero.*

The common mind is the true Parian marble, fit to be wrought into likeness to a god. — *George Bancroft.*

The shadows of the mind are like those of the body. In the morning of life they all lie behind us ; at noon we trample them underfoot ; and in the evening they stretch long, broad, and deepening before us. — *Longfellow.*

The mind is this world's, but the soul is God's. — *Bailey.*

We measure minds by their stature ; it were better to make their beauty the standard of their worth. — *Joubert.*

A mind once cultivated will not lie fallow for half an hour. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The mind alone cannot be sent into exile. — *Ovid.*

How many minds — almost all the great ones — were formed in secrecy and solitude ! — *Matthew Arnold.*

The best way to prove the clearness of our mind is by showing its faults ; as when a stream discovers the dirt at the bottom, it convinces us of the transparency of the water. — *Pope.*

The mind conquers everything, imparting strength even to the body. — *Ovid.*

Our minds are like our stomachs ; they are whetted by the change of food, variety supplies both with fresh appetite. — *Quintilian.*

What is this little, agile, precious fire, this fluttering motion which we call the mind ? — *Prior.*

The end which at present calls forth our efforts will be found when it is once gained to be only one of the means to some remoter end. The natural flights of the human mind are not from pleasure to pleasure, but from hope to hope. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The dimness of our intellectual eyes Aristotle fitly compares to those of an owl at noonday. — *Boyle.*

It is with diseases of the mind as with diseases of the body, — we are half dead before we understand our disorder, and half cured when we do. — *Colton.*

Do not overwork the mind any more than the body ; do everything with moderation. — *Bacon.*

The mind is the proper judge of the man. — *Seneca.*

Systems exercise the mind, but faith enlightens and guides it. — *Voltaire.*

Every mind was made for growth, for knowledge ; and its nature is sinned against when it is doomed to ignorance. — *Channing.*

Minds that have nothing to confer find little to perceive. — *Wordsworth.*

Minds filled with vivid, imaginative thoughts are the most indolent in reproducing. Clear, cold, hard minds are productive. They have to retrace a very simple design. — *X. Doudan.*

'T is but a base ignoble mind that mounts no higher than a bird can soar. — *Shakspeare.*

The mind is not always in the same state ; being at times cheerful, melancholy, severe, peevish. These different states may not improperly be denominated tones. — *Lord Kames.*

During the latter half of the seventeenth century, there were only two minds which possessed the imaginative faculty in a very eminent degree. One of these minds produced the "Paradise Lost;" the other, the "Pilgrim's Progress." — *Macaulay*.

The march of the human mind is slow. — *Burke*.

Cultivation is as necessary to the mind as food is to the body. — *Cicero*.

The intellectual faculty is a goodly field, capable of great improvement; and it is the worst husbandry in the world to sow it with trifles and impertinences. — *Sir M. Hale*.

The mind is the atmosphere of the soul. — *Jouber*.

In the extinction of a thinking, moral being, who has gained truth and virtue, there would be an absolute destruction. This event would not be as the setting of the sun, which is a transfer of light to new regions, but a quenching of the light. It would be a ruin such as Nature nowhere exhibits. — *Channing*.

The mind is the eyesight of the soul. — *Schiller*.

Some minds fade at last, but this is rare; more rust out than fade out. — *Beecher*.

Mankind are in the end always governed by superiority of intellectual faculties, and none are more sensible of this than the military profession. When, on my return from Italy, I assumed the dress of the Institute, and associated with men of science, I knew what I was doing: I was sure of not being misunderstood by the lowest drummer boy in the army. — *Napoleon I.*

In the anatomy of the mind, as of the body, more good will accrue to mankind by attending to the large, open, and perceptible parts, than by studying too much finer nerves. — *Pope*.

MISCHIEF.

Man is no match for woman where mischief reigns. — *Balzac*.

It shocks me to think how much mischief almost every man may do, who will but resolve to do all he can. — *Sterne*.

Mischief and malice grow on the same branch of the tree of evil. — *Aaron Hill*.

To mourn a mischief that is past and gone, is the next way to draw new mischief on. — *Shakspeare*.

The opportunity to do mischief is found a hundred times a day, and that of doing good once a year. — *Voltaire*.

She who means no mischief does it all. — *Aaron Hill*.

The mischief of children is seldom actuated by malice; that of grown-up people always is. — *Rivarol*.

O mischief! thou art swift to enter into the thoughts of desperate men! — *Shakspeare*.

MISER.

The cleverness of avarice is but the cunning of imbecility. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

The miser robs himself. — *Lavater*.

The miser, poor fool, not only starves his body, but also his own soul. — *Theodore Parker*.

O cursed hunger of pernicious gold! — *Dryden*.

Avarice is the miser's dream. — *Hazlitt*.

The more we have, the meaner is our store; the unenjoying, craving wretch is poor. — *Creech*.

The greedy misers rail at sordid misers. — *Helvetius*.

A miser, if honest, can only be honest bare weight. — *Shenstone*.

A poor spirit is poorer than a poor purse. — *Swift*.

The miser swimming in gold seems to me like a thirsty fish. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

Groan under gold, yet weep for want of bread. — *Young*.

The miser is as much in want of what he has already, as of what he has not. — *Publius Syrus*.

The unsunned heaps of miser's treasures. — *Milton*.

Misers recede in happiness in proportion as their wealth increases, as the moon when it is fullest of light is farthest from the sun. — *Schiller*.

Hoards after hoards his rising raptures fill ;
yet still he sighs, for hoards are wanting still.—
Goldsmitb.

There is thy gold ; worse poison to men's
souls.—*Shakspeare.*

A miser grows rich by seeming poor ; an ex-
travagant man grows poor by seeming rich.—
Shenstone.

The miser is only prodigal of excuses for his
meanness.—*J. Petit-Senn.*

MISERY.

There are a good many real miseries in life
that we cannot help smiling at, but they are
the smiles that make wrinkles and not dimples.

—*O. W. Holmes.*

Half our misery from our foibles springs.—
Hannah More.

The gods from heaven survey the fatal strife,
and mourn the miseries of human life.—
Dryden.

Misery makes sport to mock itself.—
Shakspeare.

If misery be the effect of virtue, it ought to
be revered ; if of ill-fortune, to be pitied ;
and if of vice, not to be insulted, because it is
perhaps itself a punishment adequate to the
crime by which it was produced.—*Dr. Johnson.*

Misery still delights to trace its semblance
in another's face.—*Cowper.*

Misery doth bravest minds abate.—*Spenser.*

Misery acquaints a man with strange bed-
fellows.—*Shakspeare.*

When a few words will rescue misery out of
her distress, I hate the man who can be a churl
of them.—*Sterne.*

He that is down need fear no fall.—*Bunyan.*

To a mind resolved and wise, there is an im-
potence in misery, which makes me smile when
all its shafts are in me.—*Young.*

Small miseries, like small debts, hit us in so
many places and meet us at so many turns and
corners, that what they want in weight they
make up in number, and render it less hazard-
ous to stand one cannon ball than a volley of
bullets.—*Colton.*

Misery is caused for the most part, not by a
heavy crash of disaster, but by the corrosion of
less visible evils, which canker enjoyment and
undermine security.—*Dr. Johnson.*

This iron world brings down the stoutest
hearts to lowest state ; for misery doth bravest
minds abate.—*Spenser.*

The miserable are sacred.—*Seneca.*

Misery is so little appertaining to our nature,
and happiness so much so, that we in the same
degree of illusion only lament over that which
has pained us, but leave unnoticed that which
has rejoiced us.—*Richter.*

MISFORTUNE.

The diamond of character is revealed by the
concussion of misfortune, as the splendor of the
precious jewel of the mine is developed by the
blows of the lapidary.—*F. A. Durivage.*

If misfortune comes, she brings along the
bravest virtues.—*Thomson.*

I was born, sir, when the Crab was ascend-
ing, and my affairs go backward.—*Congreve.*

Misfortune, when we regard it with the eye,
is smaller than when entertained by the imagi-
nation.—*Goethe.*

All of us have cause to wail the dimming of
our shining star.—*Shakspeare.*

The good man, even though overwhelmed by
misfortune, loses never his inborn greatness of
soul. Camphor-wood burnt in the fire becomes
all the more fragrant.—*Sataka.*

Most of our misfortunes are more support-
able than the comments of our friends upon
them.—*Colton.*

Oh, give me thy hand, one writ with me in
sour misfortune's book !—*Shakspeare.*

Misfortune had conquered her. How true it
is that sooner or later the most rebellious must
bow beneath the same yoke !—*Mme. de Staél.*

It is a celebrated thought of Socrates, that if
all the misfortunes of mankind were cast into
a public stock, in order to be equally distri-
buted among the whole species, those who now
think themselves the most unhappy would
prefer the share they are already possessed of,
before that which would fall to them by such a
division.—*Addison.*

Misfortune is never mournful to the soul that accepts it ; for such do always see that every cloud is an angel's face. — *St. Jerome.*

Misery and misfortune is all one ; and of misfortune fortune hath only the gift. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Depend upon it, that if a man talks of his misfortunes there is something in them that is not disagreeable to him ; for where there is nothing but pure misery, there is never any recourse to the mention of it. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Our bravest lessons are not learned through success, but misadventure. — *Alcott.*

Some souls are ennobled and elevated by seeming misfortunes, which then become blessings in disguise. — *Chapin.*

The lowest ebb is the turn of the tide. — *Longfellow.*

There is a chill air surrounding those who are down in the world ; and people are glad to get away from them, as from a cold room. — *George Eliot.*

Sick in the world's regard, wretched and low. — *Shakspeare.*

I do not myself believe there is any misfortune. What men call such is merely the shadow-side of a good. — *George Macdonald.*

It is only little minds that are tamed and subdued by misfortune. — *Washington Irving.*

Flowers never emit so sweet and strong a fragrance as before a storm. Beauteous soul ! when a storm approaches thee, be as fragrant as a sweet-smelling flower. — *Richter.*

Men shut their doors against the setting sun. — *Shakspeare.*

What man's life is not overtaken by one or more of those tornadoes that send us out of the course, and fling us on rocks to shelter as best we may ? — *Thackeray.*

My May of life is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf ; and that which should accompany old age, as honor, love, obedience, troops of friends, I must not look to have ; but in their stead, curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honor, breath which the poor heart would fain deny and dare not. — *Shakspeare.*

Many men, seemingly impelled by fortune, hasten forward to meet misfortune half-way.— *Rousseau.*

Men are prostrated by misfortune ; women bend, but do not break, and martyr-like live on. — *Anna Cora Mowatt.*

Misfortune waits advantage to entrap the man most wary in her whelming lap. — *Spenser.*

Misfortune sprinkles ashes on the head of the man, but falls like dew on the head of the woman, and brings forth germs of strength of which she herself had no consciousness. — *Anna Cora Mowatt.*

Mishaps are like knives, that either serve us or cut us, as we grasp them by the blade or the handle. — *Lowell.*

MOB.

The mob has nothing to lose, everything to gain. — *Goethe.*

'T is ever thus ; indulgence spoils the base, raising up pride and lawless turbulence, like noxious vapors from the fulsome marsh when morning shines upon it. — *Joanna Baillie.*

Mobs are multiplied ignorance. —

Sir W. Jones.

The mob have neither judgment nor principle, — ready to bawl at night for the reverse of what they desired in the morning. — *Tacitus.*

The multitude is always in the wrong. —

Roscommon.

These wide-mouthed brutes that bellow thus for freedom, — oh, how they run before the hand of power, flying for shelter into every brake ! — *Otway.*

It is the proof of a bad cause when it is applauded by the mob. — *Seneca.*

The blind, unwieldy monster, which at first rattles its heavy bones, threatening to swallow high and low, the near and distant, with gaping jaws, at last stumbles over a thread. — *Schiller.*

The mob is man voluntarily descending to the nature of the beast. — *Emerson.*

Mankind in the gross is a gaping monster, that loves to be deceived, and has seldom been disappointed. — *Mackenzie.*

Let there be an entire abstinence from intoxicating drinks throughout this country during the period of a single generation, and a mob would be as impossible as combustion without oxygen. — *Horace Mann.*

Inconstant, blind, deserting friends at need, and duped by foes ; loud and seditious when a chief inspired their headlong fury, but of him deprived, already slaves that lick the scourging hand. — *Thomson.*

MODERATION.

Moderation is commonly firm ; and firmness is commonly successful. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Moderation resembles temperance. We are not unwilling to eat more, but are afraid of doing ourselves harm. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Beware of a slow enemy ! — *Lavater.*

A thing moderately good is not so good as it ought to be. Moderation in temper is always a virtue ; but moderation in principle is always a vice. — *Thomas Paine.*

Moderation is the pleasure of the wise. — *Voltaire.*

Moderation is the key-note of lasting enjoyment. — *Hosea Ballou.*

All the operations of Nature are gradual. — *Bacon.*

Violent fires soon burn out themselves ; small showers last long, but sudden storms are short ; he tires betimes that spurs too fast betimes ; with eager feeding, food doth choke the feeder. — *Shakspeare.*

Unlimited activity, of whatever kind, must end in bankruptcy. — *Goethe.*

Moderation is the inseparable companion of wisdom, but with genius has not even a nodding acquaintance. — *Colton.*

It is a little stream, which flows softly, but freshens everything along its course. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

The impetuous desire of an unthinking public will endure no course but what conducts to splendid and perilous extremes. — *Burke.*

A zeal in things pertaining to God, according to knowledge, and yet duly tempered with candor and prudence, is the true notion of that much-talked-of, most misunderstood virtue, moderation. — *Atterbury.*

Rise from a banquet neither thirsty nor drunken. — *Aristotle.*

Equally inured by moderation either state to bear, prosperous or adverse. — *Milton.*

Tranquil pleasures last the longest. — *Bovée.*

The superior man wishes to be slow in his words and earnest in his conduct. — *Confucius.*

Let a man take time enough for the most trivial deed, though it be but the paring of his nails. The buds swell imperceptibly, without hurry or confusion, — as if the short spring days were an eternity. — *Thoreau.*

Take this, at least, — this last advice, my son : keep a stiff rein, and move but gently on. — *Addison.*

The more haste, ever the worst speed. — *Churchill.*

They are sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing. — *Shakspeare.*

Moderation is a fear of falling into envy, and into the contempt which those deserve who become intoxicated with their good fortune ; it is a vain ostentation of the strength of our mind : in short, the moderation of men in their highest elevation is a desire of appearing greater than their fortune. — *Rochefoucauld.*

MODESTY.

Modesty is bred of self-reverence. Fine manners are the mantle of fair minds. — *Alcott.*

Virtue which slums the day. — *Addison.*

Let us be careful to distinguish modesty, which is ever amiable, from reserve, which is only prudent. — *Shenstone.* •

Praise thyself never. — *Seneca.*

Modesty is a bright dish-cover, which makes us fancy there is something very nice underneath it. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Avoid pretension ; Nature never pretends. — *Lavater.*

'Tis modesty that makes them seem divine. — *Shakspeare.*

How beautiful is modesty ! It winneth upon all beholders ; but a word or a glance may destroy the pure love that should have been for thee. — *Tupper.*

The conscious water saw its God, and blushed. — *Crashaw.*

Few, very few men are there, who have delicacy enough to enter into those parts of the female character which are its glory and distinction. — *Richardson.*

No stepping o'er the bounds of modesty. — *Shakspeare.*

No art can repair modesty when once it is damaged. — *Montesquieu.*

As modesty is the richest ornament of a woman, the want of it is her greatest deformity; for the better the thing the worse will ever be its perversion, and if an angel falls the transition must be to a demon. — *Colton.*

Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit. — *Fielding.*

He saw her charming, but he saw not half the charms her downcast modesty concealed. — *Thomson.*

It is to be noted that modesty in a man is never to be allowed as a good quality, but a weakness, if it suppresses his virtue and hides it from the world, when he has at the same time a mind to exert himself. — *Steele.*

Modesty in woman is a virtue most deserving, since we do all we can to cure her of it. — *Lingree.*

Modesty is that feeling by which honorable shame acquires a valuable and lasting authority. — *Cicero.*

Modesty is strength, but diffidence is weakness. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Coy maidens make fond wives. — *Richardson.*

Modesty is to merit what a shadow is to a figure, — it gives it both strength and relief. — *Bruyère.*

Modesty never rages, never murmurs, never pouts when it is ill-treated; it pines, it besieches, it languishes. — *Steele.*

A modest woman is ever amiable; a reserved one is only prudent. — *Rivarol.*

The first of all virtues is innocence; the next is modesty. If we banish modesty out of the world, she carries away with her half the virtue that is in it. — *Addison.*

Modesty withholds a man from vain boasting, and makes a wise man not to scorn a fool. Certainly the heart of the blushing man is nearer heaven than the brazen forehead, for it is a branch of humility; and when that dies, virtue is on the wane. — *Feltham.*

No padlock, bolts, or bars can secure a maiden so well as her own reserve. — *Cervantes.*

On their own merits modest men are dumb. — *George Colman.*

God intended for women two provisions against sin, — modesty and remorse. — *Miranda of Piedmont.*

He of his port was meek as is a maid. — *Chaucer.*

Such an art, that blurs the grace and blush of modesty, calls virtue hypocrite. — *Shakspeare.*

There are as many kinds of modesty as there are races. To the English woman it is a duty; to the French woman, a propriety. — *Taine.*

False modesty is the refinement of vanity. It is a lie. — *Bruyère.*

Modesty is not only an ornament, but also a guard, to virtue. It is a kind of quick and delicate feeling in the soul, which makes her shrink and withdraw herself from everything that has danger in it. — *T. W. Higginson.*

Modesty, who, when she goes, is gone forever. — *Landor.*

Modesty and the dew love the shade. Each shine in the open day only to be exhaled to heaven. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Modesty is the lowest of the virtues, and is a confession of the deficiency it indicates. He who undervalues himself is justly undervalued by others. — *Hazlitt.*

Modesty is still a provocation. — *Achilles Poincelot.*

Modesty is the chastity of merit, the virginity of noble souls. — *Mme. de Girardin.*

To what use serves the artifice of this virgin modesty, this grave coldness, this severe countenance, but to increase in us the desire to overcome, and with more gluttony subject to our appetites all this ceremony and all these obstacles? — *Montaigne.*

Modesty is a diamond setting to female beauty. — *Fanny Kemble Butler.*

Modesty in women has two special advantages, — it enhances beauty and veils uncomeliness. — *Fontenelle.*

Modesty is the conscience of the body. — *Balzac.*

Modesty impresses upon us its vestiges, and leaves with us its ægis. We lose its mechanism, but we preserve its virtue. There still lingers with us a shadow of the envelope, — I mean the blush that suffuses and clothes us. — *Joubert.*

That cheek abashed at man's approving. — *Sheridan.*

We may conclude that modesty to be false and vicious which engages a man to do anything that is ill or indiscreet, or which restrains him from doing anything that is of a contrary nature. — *Addison.*

MOMENTS.

The ill usage of every minute is a new record against us in heaven. — *Zimmermann.*

How short our happy days appear! how long the sorrowful! — *Jean Ingelow.*

The present moment is a powerful deity. — *Goethe.*

Arrow-swift the present sweepeth, and motionless forever stands the past. — *Schiller.*

I see that time divided is never long, and that regularity abridges all things. — *Mme. de Staél.*

When Youth and Pleasure meet to chase the glowing hours with flying feet. — *Byron.*

MONEY.

But the jingling of the guinea helps the hurt that honor feels. — *Tennyson.*

Money is a good soldier, sir, and will on. — *Shakspeare.*

Make all you can, save all you can, give all you can. — *Wesley.*

Money, which represents the prose of life, and which is hardly spoken of in parlors without an apology, is, in its effects and laws, as beautiful as roses. — *Emerson.*

Money is power, and rare are the heads that can withstand the possession of great power. — *Beaconsfield.*

This bank-note world. — *Halleck.*

The deepest depth of vulgarism is that of setting up money as the ark of the covenant. — *Carlyle.*

The almighty dollar! — *Washington Irving.*

Oh, what a world of vile, ill-favored faults looks handsome in three hundred pounds a year! — *Shakespeare.*

The avaricious love of gain, which is so feelingly deplored, appears to us a principle which, in able hands, might be guided to the most salutary purposes. The object is to encourage the love of labor, which is best encouraged by the love of money. — *Sydney Smith.*

Money is the most vulgar form in which value can be invested. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

Money does all things, — for it gives and it takes away; it makes honest men and knaves, fools and philosophers; and so forward, *mutatis mutandis*, to the end of the chapter. — *L'Estrange.*

It takes a great deal of money to make a rich man, but it does not take but little virtue. — *H. W. Shaw.*

We must learn that competence is better than extravagance, that worth is better than wealth, that the golden calf we have worshipped has no more brains than that one of old which the Hebrews worshipped. So beware of money and of money's worth as the supreme passion of the mind. Beware of the craving for enormous acquisition. — *Bartol.*

What can money do to console a man with a headache? — *George Macdonald.*

As men advance in life, all passions resolve themselves into money. Love, ambition, even poetry, end in this. — *Beaconsfield.*

He that wants money, means, and content is without three good friends. — *Shakespeare.*

But for money and the need of it, there would not be half the friendship in the world. It is powerful for good if divinely used. Give it plenty of air, and it is sweet as the hawthorn; shut it up, and it cankers and breeds worms. — *George Macdonald.*

Money never made a man happy yet; there is nothing in its nature to produce happiness. The more a man has, the more he wants. Instead of its filling a vacuum, it makes one. —

Franklin.

Money brings honor, friends, conquest, and realms. — *Milton.*

The life-blood of the nation. — *Swift.*

Get place and wealth, if possible, with grace; if not, by any means get wealth and place. —

Pope.

The love of money is a vertiginous pool, sucking all in to destroy it. It is troubled and uneven, giddy and unsafe; serving no end but its own, and that also in a restless and uneasy motion. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

It is your balance at the banker's which gives you such importance in the city. —

Thackeray.

Usury dulls and damps all industries. —

Bacon.

There is no place invincible, wherein an ass loaded with gold may enter. — *Stephen Collett.*

We are all slaves to the shining metal. —

Douglas Jerrold.

Mammon is the largest slaveholder in the world. — *Frederic Saunders.*

Horace tells us that money is a handmaiden, if we know how to use it; but a mistress, if we have not knowledge with it. Franklin expresses the same idea in better terms: Money is a good servant, but a bad master. — *Beecher.*

Greatest god below the sky. — *Spenser.*

Mammon wins his way where scraps might despair. — *Byron.*

Gold is a wonderful clearer of the understanding. It dissipates every doubt and scruple in an instant, accommodates itself to the meanest capacities, silences the loud and clamorous, and brings over the most obstinate and inflexible. Philip of Macedon was a man of most invincible reason this way. He refuted by it all the wisdom of Athens, confounded their statesmen, struck their orators dumb, and at length argued them out of all their liberties. —

Addison.

Money is the best travelling companion through life. — *Arsene Houssaye.*

Commerce has set the mark of selfishness, the signet of its all-enslaving power, upon a shining ore, and called it gold. — *Shelley.*

Put out the principal in trusty hands; live on the use, and never dip thy lands. — *Dryden.*

An incarnation of fat dividends. —

Charles Sprague.

Much learning shows how little mortals know; much wealth, how little worldlings can enjoy. — *Young.*

For gold the merchant ploughs the main, the farmer ploughs the manor. — *Burns.*

Excess of wealth is cause of covetousness. —

Marlowe.

Get to live; then live and use it, else it is not true that thou hast gotten. Surely use alone makes money not a contemptible stone.

George Herbert.

Money is a necessity; so is dirt. —

Haliburton.

All-powerful money supplies the place of birth and beauty. — *Horace.*

The dangers gather as the treasures rise. —

Dr. Johnson.

If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some; for he that goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing. — *Franklin.*

Wisdom, knowledge, power, — all combined. — *Byron.*

There are few persons who set a higher value on good faith than on money. — *Sallust.*

It is my opinion that a man's soul may be buried and perish under a dung-heap, or in a furrow of the field, just as well as under a pile of money. — *Hawthorne.*

Ready money is Aladdin's lamp. — *Byron.*

Mammon, the least erected spirit that fell from heaven. — *Milton.*

The first coin being made of brass gave the denomination to money among the Romans, and the whole turn of their expressions is derived from it. — *Arbutinot.*

MONUMENT.

If I have done any honorable exploit, that is my monument; but if I have done none, all your statues will signify nothing. — *Agesilaus*.

Footprints of history on the pages of time.—
Macaulay.

When old Time shall lead him to his end,
goodness and he fill up one monument.—
Shakspeare.

If by good government I could raise a memorial in my people's hearts, that would be the statue for me. — *Czar Peter III.*

Monuments, like men, submit to fate.—
Pope.

There is great incongruity in this idea of monuments, since those to whom they are usually dedicated need no such recognition to embalm their memory; and any man who does, is not worthy of one. — *Hawthorne*.

I made my life my monument.—*Ben Jonson*.

Wouldst thou behold his monument? Look around! — *Rogers*.

Monuments themselves memorials need.—
Crabbe.

Monuments! what are they? the very pyramids have forgotten their builders, or to whom they were dedicated. Deeds, not stones, are the true monuments of the great. — *Motley*.

Brave deeds are the monuments of brave men.
Napoleon I.

I have completed a monument more lasting than brass, and more sublime than the regal elevation of pyramids, which neither the wasting shower, the unavailing north-wind, nor an innumerable succession of years, and the flight of seasons, shall be able to demolish. — *Horace*.

MOON.

Waning moons their settled periods keep, to swell the billows and ferment the deep.—
Addison.

The silver empress of the night. — *Tickell*.

Hail, pallid crescent, hail! Let me look on thee where thou sitt'st for aye, like memory, — ghastly in the glare of day, but in the evening light. — *Miss Mulock*.

Thou dost bless everywhere, kissing dead things to life. — *Keats*.

The moon, the governess of floods, pale in her anger, washes all the air, that rheumatic diseases do abound; and through this distemperature we see the seasons alter. — *Shakspeare*.

The maiden moon in her mantle of blue.—
Joaquin Miller.

Doth the moon care for the barking of a dog? — *Robert Burton*.

The silver-footed queen. — *Milton*.

It is the very error of the moon; she comes more nearer earth than she was wont, and makes men mad. — *Shakspeare*.

The young moon had fed her exhausted horn with the sunset's fire. — *Shelley*.

The moon, whose orb through optic glass the Tuscan artist views at evening from the top of Fesole, or in Val d' Arno, to descry new lands, rivers, or mountains, in her spotty globe. —
Milton.

Mysterious veil of brightness made.—
Samuel Butler.

Like a great phantom slowly sweeping through the sky. — *Tennyson*.

The moon in levelled west was set. — *Milton*.

The crimson moon, uprising from the sea, with large delight, foretells the harvest near. —
Lord Thurlow.

Cynthia, fair regent of the night, oh, may thy silver lamp from heaven's high bower direct my footsteps in the midnight hour. — *Gay*.

The shivering column of the moonlight lies upon the crumbling sea. — *W. W. Story*.

Moonlight is sculpture; sunlight is painting. — *Hawthorne*.

Wolves infest the night with their wild howlings at fair Cynthia's light. — *Waller*.

How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank! Here will we sit, and let the sounds of music creep in our ears; soft stillness and the night become the touches of sweet harmony. —
Shakspeare.

Ye moon and stars, bear witness to the truth. — *Dryden*.

Day glimmered in the east, and the white moon hung like a vapor in the cloudless sky.—
Rogers.

Now glowed the firmament with living sapphires : Hesperus, that led the starry host, rode brightest, till the moon, rising in clouded majesty, at length, apparent queen, unveiled her peerless light, and o'er the dark her silver mantle threw.—*Milton.*

Like broken moonlight rippling on the stream.—*Montgomery.*

The moon, like to a silver bow new bent in heaven.—*Shakspeare.*

MORALITY.

Morality is the object of government.—
Emerson.

In cases of doubtful morality, it is usual to say, Is there any harm in doing this ? This question may sometimes be best answered by asking ourselves another : Is there any harm in letting it alone ?—*Colton.*

Morality is the vestibule of religion.—
Chapin.

Do not be too moral. You may cheat your self out of much life so. Aim above morality. Be not simply good ; be good for something.—
Thoreau.

Good manners are a part of good morals.—
Whately.

A moral agent is a being that is capable of those actions that have a moral significance, and which can properly be denominated good or evil in a moral sense, virtuous or vicious, commendable or faulty.—*Jonathan Edwards.*

I have no two separate moral standards for the sex.—*Caroline H. Dall.*

Women are the guardians of morality.—
Prince de Ligne.

Every age and every nation has certain characteristic vices, which prevail almost universally, which scarcely any person scruples to avow, and which even rigid moralists but faintly censure. Succeeding generations change the fashion of their morals with the fashion of their hats and their coaches ; take some other kind of wickedness under their patronage, and wonder at the depravity of their ancestors.—
Macaulay.

In moral reflections there must be heat, as well as dry reason, to inspire this cold clod of clay which we carry about with us.—*Burnet.*

The moral influence of woman over man is almost always salutary.—*J. Stuart Mill.*

We like the expression of Raphael's faces without an edict to enforce it. I do not see why there should not be a taste in morals formed on the same principle.—*Hazlitt.*

Ten men have failed from defect in morals where one has failed from defect in intellect.—
Horace Mann.

It is a notable circumstance that mothers who are themselves open to severe censments as to their moral character, are generally most solicitous as to the virtuous behavior of their daughters.—*Rivarol.*

The true grandeur of humanity is in moral elevation, sustained, enlightened, and decorated by the intellect of man.—*Charles Sumner.*

Where there is a moral right on the one hand, no secondary right can discharge it.—
L'Estrange.

What can laws do without morals ?—
Franklin.

Morality, when vigorously alive, sees farther than intellect, and provides unconsciously for intellectual difficulties.—*Froude.*

Moral supremacy is the only one that leaves monuments, and not ruins, behind it.—
Lowell.

Morality may exist in an atheist without any religion, and in a theist with a religion quite unspiritual.—*Frances Power Cobbe.*

Beautiful it is, and a gleam from the same eternal pole-star visible amid the destinies of men, that all talent, all intellect, is in the first place moral. What a world were this otherwise !—*Carlyle.*

Morality is religion in practice.—*Emerson.*

It is generally a feminine eye that first detects the moral deficiencies hidden under the "dear deceit" of beauty.—*George Eliot.*

The ideal of morality has no more dangerous rival than the ideal of highest strength, of most powerful life. It is the maximum of the savage.—*Novalis.*

Think not that morality is ambulatory ; that vices in one age are not vices in another ; or that virtues which are under the everlasting seal of right reason may be stamped by opinion.

Sir T. Browne.

By the very constitution of our nature, moral evil is its own cure. — *Chalmers.*

Moral virtues are so many sweet flowers strewed over a dead corpse, which hide the loathsomeness of it, but inspire not life into it.

Flavel.

If we are told a man is religious, we still ask what are his morals. — *Boufflers.*

In moral action divine law helpeth exceedingly the law of reason to guide life, but in the supernatural it alone guideth. — *Hooker.*

There is nothing which strengthens faith more than the observance of morality. —

Addison.

Whatever may be the laws and customs of a country, women always give the tone to morals. Whether slaves or free, they reign, because their empire is that of the affections. —

Aimé-Martin.

A positive precept concerns a thing that is right, because it is commanded ; a moral respects a thing commanded, because it is right.

Whately.

Know that morality is a curb, not a spur. —

Joubert.

The moral law is written on the tablets of eternity. For every false word or unrighteous deed, for cruelty and oppression, for lust or vanity, the price has to be paid at last. —

Froude.

The system of morality to be gathered from the ancient sages falls very short of that delivered in the gospel. — *Swift.*

MORNING.

Eve has its spell of calmness and consolation, but dawn brings hope and joy. — *Beaconsfield.*

Measure your health by your sympathy with morning and spring. If there is no response in you to the awakening of Nature, if the prospect of an early morning walk does not banish sleep, if the warble of the first bluebird does not thrill you, know that the morning and spring of your life are past. — *Thoreau.*

Morn, waked by the circling hours, with rosy hand unbarred the gates of light. — *Milton.*

The early morning has gold in its mouth. —

Franklin.

Yon gray lines that fret the clouds are messengers of day. — *Shakspeare.*

Behold the morning ! Rise up, O youth, and quickly fill thyself with this rosy wine sparkling from the crystal cup of the dawn ! —

Omar Khayam.

Vanished night, shot through with orient beams. — *Milton.*

For night's swift dragons cut the clouds full fast, and yonder shines Aurora's harbinger ; at whose approach ghosts, wandering here and there, troop home to churchyards. —

Shakspeare.

Night wanes ; the vapors round the mountains curled melt into morn, and light awakes the world. — *Byron.*

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn. —

Gray.

When the glad sun, exulting in his might, comes from the dusky-curtained tents of night. — *Emma C. Embury.*

I was always an early riser. Happy the man who is ! Every morning day comes to him with a virgin's love, full of bloom and freshness. The youth of Nature is contagious, like the gladness of a happy child. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Temperate as the morn. — *Shakspeare.*

Aurora had but newly chased the night, and purpled o'er the sky with blushing light. —

Dryden.

I see the spectacle of morning from the hill-top over against my house, from daybreak to sunrise, with emotions an angel might share.

Emerson.

The dewy morn, with breath all incense and with cheek all bloom. — *Byron.*

The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn, doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat awake the god of day. — *Shakspeare.*

Sweet as dew-drops on the flowery lawns when the sky opens, and the morning dawns. — *Tickell.*

Morn, in the white waks of the morning star,
came furrowing all the orient into gold. —

Tennyson.

When rosy morning glimmered o'er the dales.
Pope.

Aurora sheds on Indus' smiling banks the
rosy shower. — *Thomson.*

So, on the eastern summit, clad in gray,
morn, like a horseman girt for travel, comes,
and from his tower of mist night's watchman
hurries down. — *H. K. White.*

Jocund day stands tiptoe on the misty moun-
tain-top. — *Shakspeare.*

The morrow, fair with purple beams, dis-
persed the shadows of the misty night. —
Spenser.

In saffron-colored mantle from the tides of
ocean rose the morning to bring light to gods
and men. — *Bryant.*

O word and thing most beautiful ! —
Susan Coolidge.

The morning pouring everywhere its golden
glory on the air. — *Longfellow.*

Rise, happy morn ! rise, holy morn ! —
Tennyson.

Its brightness, mighty divinity ! has a fleet-
ing empire over the day, giving gladness to
the fields, color to the flowers, the season of
the loves, harmonious hour of wakening birds.
Calderon.

An hour before the worshipped sun peered
forth the golden window of the east. —
Shakspeare.

Darkness is fled. Now flowers unfold their
beauties to the sun, and blushing kiss the beam
he sends to wake them. — *Sheridan.*

At the morning hour, when the half-awak-
ened sun, trampling down the lingering shad-
ows of the west, spreads his ruby-tinted tresses
over jessamines and roses, drying with cloths
of gold Aurora's tears of mingled fire and snow,
which the sun's rays converted into pearls. —
Calderon.

The season prime for sweetest scents and
airs. — *Milton.*

MOSSES.

When all other service is vain from plant and
tree, the soft mosses and gray lichen take up
their watch by the headstone. Trees for the
builder's yard, flowers for the bride's chamber,
corn for the granary, moss for the grave ! —

Ruskin.

While heralding decay, they lend an added
beauty to it. So white hairs are lovely to old
age. — *Mme. Levert.*

Nature's simplest and loveliest weed. —

Mme. Necker.

No words that I know of will say what these
mosses are ; none are delicate enough, none
perfect enough, none rich enough. — *Ruskin.*

MOTHER.

Among all animals, from man to the dog, the
heart of a mother is always a sublime thing. —
Dumas, Pere.

A grandam's name is little less in love than is
the doting title of a mother ; they are as chil-
dren but one step below. — *Shakspeare.*

A mother's love, in a degree, sanctifies the
most worthless offspring. — *Hosca Ballou.*

One lamp, thy mother's love, amid' the stars
shall lift its pure flame changeless, and before
the throne of God burn through eternity. —
N. P. Willis.

But one on earth is better than the wife ;
that is the mother. — *Leopold Schefer.*

Heaven is at the feet of mothers. — *Roebuck.*

No mother who stands upon low ground her-
self can hope to place her children upon a loftier
plane. They may reach it, but it will not be
through her. — *Julia C. R. Dorr.*

A mother is a mother still, — the holiest
thing alive. — *Coleridge.*

Nature's loving proxy, the watchful mother.
Bulwer-Lytton.

Mighty is the force of motherhood ! It trans-
forms all things by its vital heat ; it turns tim-
idity into fierce courage, and dreadless defiance
into tremulous submission ; it turns thought-
lessness into foresight, and yet stills all anxiety
into calm content ; it makes selfishness become
self-denial, and gives even to hard vanity the
glance of admiring love. — *George Eliot.*

The bearing and the training of a child is woman's wisdom. — *Tennyson.*

There is, in all this cold and hollow world, no fount of deep, strong, deathless love, save that within a mother's heart. — *Mrs. Hemans.*

I have not wept these forty years ; but now my mother comes afresh into my eyes. — *Dryden.*

I had not so much of man in me ; but all my mother came into my eyes, and gave me up to tears. — *Shakspeare.*

His sweetest dreams were still of that dear voice that soothed his infancy. — *Southey.*

No mother can wash or suckle her baby without having a "set" towards washing and sucking impressed upon the molecules of her brain ; and this "set," according to the laws of hereditary transmission, is passed on to her daughter. — *Tyndall.*

A babe is a mother's anchor. — *Beecher.*

The loss of a mother is always keenly felt, even if her health be such as to incapacitate her from taking an active part in the care of the family. She is the sweet rallying-point for affection, obedience, and a thousand tenderesses. Dreary the blank when she is withdrawn ! — *Lamartine.*

The only love which on this teeming earth asks no return for passion's wayward birth. — *Mrs. Norton.*

Youth fades ; love droops ; the leaves of friendship fall : a mother's secret hope outlives them all. — *O. W. Holmes.*

The mother's love is at first an absorbing delight, blunting all other sensibilities ; it is an expansion of the animal existence. — *George Eliot.*

No language can express the power and beauty and heroism of a mother's love. — *Chapin.*

When Eve was brought unto Adam, he became filled with the Holy Spirit, and gave her the most sanctified, the most glorious of appellations. He called her Eva, — that is to say, the Mother of All. He did not style her wife, but simply mother, — mother of all living creatures. In this consists the glory and the most precious ornament of woman. — *Luther.*

A mother should give her children a superabundance of enthusiasm, that after they have lost all they are sure to lose on mixing with the world, enough may still remain to prompt and support them through great actions. — *J. C. Hare.*

The child takes most of his nature of the mother, besides speech, manners, and inclination. — *Herbert Spence.*

Men are what their mothers made them. — *Emerson.*

What instruction the baby brings to the mother ! — *T. W. Higginson.*

The tie which links mother and child is of such pure and immaculate strength as to be never violated, except by those whose feelings are withered by vitiated society. Holy, simple, and beautiful in its construction, it is the emblem of all we can imagine of fidelity and truth. — *Washington Irving.*

The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother. — *Napoleon I.*

All that I am, my mother made me. — *J. Q. Adams.*

France needs nothing so much to promote her regeneration as good mothers. — *Napoleon I.*

Mother, when your children are irritable, do not make them more so by scolding and fault-finding, but correct their irritability by good-nature and mirthfulness. Irritability comes from errors in food, bad air, too little sleep, a necessity for change of scene and surroundings ; from confinement in close rooms, and lack of sunshine. — *Herbert Spencer.*

Mother is the name of God in the lips and hearts of little children. — *Thackeray.*

The future of society is in the hands of the mothers. If the world was lost through woman, she alone can save it. — *De Beaufort.*

One good mother is worth a hundred school-masters. — *George Herbert.*

In after-life you may have friends, — fond, dear friends ; but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you which none but a mother bestows. — *Macaulay.*

MOTIVE.

Never fear to bring the sublimest motive to the smallest duty, and the most infinite comfort to the smallest trouble. — *Phillips Brooks.*

Real motives, however seemingly apparent, are still hidden. — *Alfred Mercier.*

Had he the motive and the cause for passion that I have, he would drown the stage with tears. — *Shakspeare.*

Take away the motive, and you take away the sin. — *Cervantes.*

Man, it is not thy works, which are mortal, infinitely little, and the greatest no greater than the least, but only the spirit thou workest in, that can have worth or continuance. — *Carlyle.*

Who sweeps a room, as for Thy laws, makes that and the action fine. — *George Herbert.*

The true worth of a soul is revealed as much by the motive it attributes to the actions of others as by its own deeds. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

No labor is hard, no time is long, wherein the glory of eternity is the mark we level at. — *Quarles.*

Whatever touches the nerves of motive, whatever shifts man's moral position, is mightier than steam or caloric or lightning. — *Chapin.*

Take from men ambition and vanity, and you will have neither heroes nor patriots. — *Seneca.*

In the motive lies the good or ill. — *Dr. Johnson.*

We must not inquire too curiously into motives. They are apt to become feeble in the utterance; the aroma is mixed with the grosser air. We must keep the germinating grain away from the light. — *George Eliot.*

Every activity proposes to itself a passivity; every labor, enjoyment. — *Jacobi.*

As the grand discordant harmony of the celestial bodies may be explained by the simple principles of gravity and impulse, so also in that more wonderful and complicated microcosm, the heart of man, all the phenomena of morals are perhaps resolvable into one single principle, the pursuit of apparent good; for although customs universally vary, yet man in all climates and countries is essentially the same. — *Colton.*

The whole world is put in motion by the wish for riches and the dread of poverty. — *Dr. Johnson.*

We ought to love temperance for itself, and in obedience to God, who has commanded it and chastity; but what I am forced to by catastrophes or owe to the stone, is neither chastity nor temperance. — *Montaigne.*

What society wants is a new motive, not a new cant. — *Macaulay.*

Let the motive be in the deed, and not in the event. Be not one whose motive for action is the hope of reward. — *Krishna.*

Pure motives do not insure perfect results. — *Bovée.*

Selfishness is the grand moving principle of nine tenths of our actions. — *Rochefoucauld.*

The mingled incentives which lead to action are often too subtle and lie too deep for us to analyze. — *Lauvater.*

What makes life dreary is the want of motive. — *George Eliot.*

The impulse to perform a worthy action often springs from our best nature, but is afterwards tainted by the spur of selfishness or sinister interest. — *Emile Souvestre.*

MOUNTAINS.

Mountains have a grand, stupid, lovable tranquillity. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Men meet; mountains, never. — *Lewis Cass.*

Whoever has not ascended mountains knows little of the beauties of Nature. — *William Howitt.*

The volcanic blaze breaks through the loftiest mountain-peaks; and so the deep discontent of the humble millions breaks through the mountain minds of their great leaders. — *C. C. Burleigh.*

A proud heart and a lofty mountain are never fruitful. — *George Eliot.*

On every mountain-height is rest. — *Goethe.*

See the mountains kiss high heavens, and the waves clasp one another. — *Shelley.*

The ragged cliff has thousand faces in a thousand hours. — *Emerson.*

Without mountains the air could not be purified, nor the flowing of the rivers sustained. —

Ruskin.

The hills, rock-ribbed, and ancient as the sun. — *Bryant.*

MOURNING.

He mourns the dead who lives as they desire. — *Young.*

Smit with exceeding sorrow unto death. —

Tennyson.

Away ! we know that tears are vain, that death ne'er heeds nor hears distress. —

Byron.

To be impatient at the death of a person concerning whom it was certain he must die, is to mourn because thy friend was not born an angel. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Moderate lamentation is the right of the dead ; excessive grief, the enemy to the living.

Shakspeare.

How wretched is the man who never mourned !

Young.

Even he whose soul now melts in mournful lays, shall shortly want the generous tear he pays. — *Pope.*

The true way to mourn the dead is to take care of the living who belong to them. —

Burke.

To be left alone in the wide world, with scarcely a friend, — this makes the sadness which, striking its pang into the minds of the young and the affectionate, teaches them too soon to watch and interpret the spirit-signs of their own hearts. — *Hawthorne.*

To persevere in obstinate condolment is a course of impious stubbornness ; 't is unmanly grief. — *Shakspeare.*

Heavy sorrow is silent, and the deepest mourning is the most solitary. — *Charles Buxton.*

Great sorrow makes sacred the sufferer. —

Owen Meredith.

Sorrows when shared are less burdensome, though joys divided are increased. —

J. G. Holland.

Many a smiling face hides a mourning heart ; but grief alone teaches us what we are. —

Schiller.

Excess of grief for the deceased is madness ; for it is an injury to the living, and the dead know it not. — *Xenophon.*

I have that honorable grief lodged here which burns worse than tears drown. —

Shakespeare.

Of permanent mourning there is none ; no cloud remaius fixed. The sun will shine tomorrow. — *Richter.*

MUSIC.

Explain it as we may, a martial strain will urge a man into the front rank of battle sooner than an argument, and a fine anthem excite his devotion more certainly than a logical discourse. — *Tuckerman.*

Sweet music ! sacred tongue of God ! —

J. G. Holland.

Music should strike fire from the heart of man, and bring tears from the eyes of woman.

Beethoven.

Such sweet compulsion doth in music lie. —

Milton.

Music, in the best sense, does not require novelty ; nay, the older it is, and the more we are accustomed to it, the greater its effect. —

Goethe.

Music, which gentler on the spirit lies than tired eyelids upon tired eyes. — *Tennyson.*

An idea steeped in verse becomes suddenly more incisive and more brilliant ; the iron becomes steel. — *Victor Hugo.*

Melodies die out, like the pipe of Pan, with the ears that love them and listen for them. —

George Eliot.

Music and rhyme are among the earliest pleasures of the child, and in the history of literature poetry precedes prose. Every one may see, as he rides on the highway through an uninteresting landscape, how a little water instantly relieves the monotony ; no matter what objects are near it, — a gray rock, a grass-patch, an elder-bush, or a stake, — they become beautiful by being reflected. It is rhyme on the eye, and explains the charm of rhyme on the ear. — *Emerson.*

Sweetest melodies are those that are by distance made more sweet. — *Wordsworth.*

Music would not be inexpedient after meat, to assist and cherish Nature in her first concoction, and send the listeners' minds back to study in good tune. — *Milton.*

Music, among those who were styled the chosen people, was a religious art. — *Addison.*

Where painting is weakest, — namely, in the expression of the highest moral and spiritual ideas, — there music is sublimely strong. — *Mrs. Stowe.*

Sentimentally I am disposed to harmony, but organically I am incapable of a tune. — *Lamb.*

All musical people seem to be happy. It is the engrossing pursuit, — almost the only innocent and unpunished passion. — *Sydney Smith.*

Music is well said to be the speech of angels. — *Carlyle.*

Music is the harmonious voice of creation, an echo of the invisible world, one note of the divine concord which the entire universe is destined one day to sound. — *Mazzini.*

I've read that things inanimate have moved, and, as with living souls, have been informed, by magic numbers and persuasive sound. — *Congreve.*

Music's golden tongue flattered to tears this aged man and poor. — *Keats.*

Music when thus applied raises in the mind of the hearer great conceptions. It strengthens devotion, and advances praise into rapture. — *Addison.*

The hidden soul of harmony. — *Milton.*

The harmony of things, as well as that of sound, from discord springs. — *Sir J. Denham.*

Give me some music; look that it be sad. — *Dryden.*

Tunes and airs have in themselves some affinity with the affections, — as merry tunes, doleful tunes, solemn tunes, tunes inclining men's minds to pity, warlike tunes, — so that it is no marvel if they alter the spirits, considering that tunes have a predisposition to the motion of the spirits. — *Bacon.*

Music can noble hints impart, engender fury, kindle love; with unsuspected eloquence can move and manage all the man with secret art. — *Addison.*

Give me some music; music, moody food of us that trade in love! — *Shakspeare.*

Music is the poor man's Parnassus. — *Emerson.*

O Music! sphere-descended maid, friend of pleasure, wisdom's aid! — *Collins.*

Is there a heart that music cannot melt? — *Beattie.*

How sour sweet music is when time is broke and no proportion kept! — *Shakspeare.*

A well-composed song strikes and softens the mind, and produces a greater effect than a moral work, which convinces our reason, but does not warm our feelings nor effect the slightest alteration in our habits. — *Napoleon I.*

Sweetest the strains when in the song the singer has been lost. — *Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.*

The ordered music of the marching orbs. — *Edwin Arnold.*

Music revives the recollections it would appease. — *Mme. de Staël.*

Music was a thing of the soul, a rose-lipped shell that murmured of the eternal sea, a strange bird singing the songs of another shore. — *J. C. Holland.*

Sweet and musical as bright Apollo's lute strung with his hair. — *Shakspeare.*

It wakes a glad remembrance of our youth, calls back past joys, and warms us into transport. — *Roxe.*

Music that brings sweet sleep down from the blissful skies. — *Tennyson.*

Music's golden tongue. — *Keats.*

Music, where soft voices die, violets in the memory. — *Shelley.*

The meaning of song goes deep. Who is there that in logical words can express the effect music has on us? A kind of inarticulate, unfathomable speech, which leads us to the edge of the infinite, and lets us for a moment gaze into that. — *Carlyle.*

My ears were never better fed with such delightful pleasing harmony. — *Shakspeare*.

There is no feeling, perhaps, except the extremes of fear and grief, that does not find relief in music, that does not make a man sing or play the better. — *George Eliot*.

The language spoken by angels. — *Longfellow*.

Music is not a science any more than poetry is. It is a sublime instinct, like genius of all kinds. — *Ouida*.

MYSTERY.

Mystery such as is given of God is beyond the power of human penetration, yet not in opposition to it. — *Mme. de Staél*.

A religion without its mysteries is a temple without a God. — *Robert Hall*.

Excellent! I smell a device. — *Shakspeare*.

God moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform. — *Cowper*.

The heavens are full of floating mysteries. — *T. B. Read*.

Where secrecy or mystery begins, vice or roguery is not far off. — *Dr. Johnson*.

The mystery of the Bible should teach us, at one and the same time, our nothingness and our greatness; producing humility and animating hope. — *Henry Melville*.

There are few things we know well, and least of all do we know women. — *Emile Souvestre*.

What a mystery is love! All the necessities and habits of our life sink before it. Food and sleep, that seem to divide our being as day and night divide time, lose all influence over the lover. He is a spiritualized being, fit only to live upon ambrosia, and slumber in an imaginary paradise. — *Beaconsfield*.

There is no religion without mystery. God himself is the great secret of Nature. — *Chatcaubriand*.

Mystery has great charms for womanhood. — *Sir Walter Scott*.

Mystery is the antagonist of truth. It is a fog of human invention, that obscures truth, and represents it in distortion. — *Thomas Paine*.

Providence is a greater mystery than revelation. — *Cecil*.

Every grain of sand is a mystery; so is every daisy in summer, and so is every snow-flake in winter. Both upwards and downwards, and all around us, science and speculation pass into mystery at last. — *Mountford*.

There is generally something that requires hiding at the bottom of a mystery. — *Hawthorne*.

There is a profound charm in mystery. — *Chatfield*.

All is mystery; but he is a slave who will not struggle to penetrate the dark veil. — *Beaconsfield*.

Mystery hovers over all things here below. — *Lamartine*.

The mysteries of Nature and of humanity are not lessened, but increased, by the discoveries of philosophic skill. — *Talfourd*.

All things unrevealed belong to the kingdom of mystery. — *J. G. Holland*.

To a man who is uncorrupt and properly constituted, woman always remains something of a mystery and a romance. He never interprets her quite literally. She, on her part, is always striving to remain a poem, and is never weary of bringing out new editions of herself in novel bindings. — *James Parton*.

N.

NAME.

A great name without merit is like an epitaph on a coffin. — *Mme. de Puisieux.*

He lives who dies to win a lasting name. — *Drummond.*

One of the few, the immortal names, that were not born to die. — *Halleck.*

O name forever sad, forever dear! — *Pope.*

The generality of men are wholly governed by names in matters of good and evil, so far as the qualities relate to and affect the actions of men. — *South.*

He left the name at which the world grew pale, to point a moral or adorn a tale. — *Dr. Johnson.*

A virtuous name is the precious only good, for which queens and peasants' wives must contest together. — *Schiller.*

To possess a good cognomen is a long way on the road of success in life. — *Chamfort.*

It is quite as easy to give our children musical and pleasing names as those that are harsh and difficult; and it will be found by the owners, when they have grown to knowledge, that there is much in a name. — *Locke.*

It is association which gives all their music and all their poetry to the proudest names. — *G. A. Sala.*

In ancient days the Pythagoreans were used to change names with each other, — fancying that each would share the virtues they admired in the other. — *Thoreau.*

Steine humorously exhorts all godfathers not to Nicodemus a man into nothing. — *Disraeli.*

Good name in man and woman, dear my lord, is the immediate jewel of their souls: who steals my purse steals trash; 't is something, nothing; 't was mine, 't is his, and has been slave to thousands; but he that flitches from me my good name robs me of that which not enriches him and makes me poor indeed. — *Shakespeare.*

Make Hamilton Bamilton, make Douglas Puglas, make Percy Bercy, and Stanley Tanley, and where would be the long-resounding march and energy divine of the roll-call of the peerage? — *G. A. Sala.*

What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet. — *Shakespeare.*

Imagine for a moment Napoleon I. to have borne the name of Jenkins, or Washington to have sustained the appellation of John Smith! — *Artemus Ward.*

Named softly as the household name of one whom God had taken. — *Mrs. Browning.*

The grand old name of gentleman. — *Tennyson.*

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches. — *Bible.*

How many names, in the long sweep of time, that so foreshortens greatness, may but hang on the chance mention of some fool that once brake bread with us, perhaps. — *Tennyson.*

My name and memory I leave to men's charitable speeches, to foreign nations, and to the next age. — *Bacon.*

I do beseech you — chiefly that I may set it in my prayers — what is your name? — *Shakespeare.*

A man's name is not like a mantle, which merely hangs about him, and which one perchance may safely twitch and pull, but a perfectly fitting garment, which like the skin has grown over and over him, at which one cannot rake and scrape without injuring the man himself. — *Goethe.*

NATION.

When nations are to perish in their sins, 't is in the Church the leprosy begins. — *Couper.*

Nations, as well as individuals, are mortal. — *Oliver B. Seward.*

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors. — *Bovée.*

Nationality is the aggregated individuality of the greatest men of the nation. — *Kossuth.*

The greater number of nations, as of men, are only impressible in their youth ; they become incorrigible as they grow old. — *Rousseau.*

Nations, like individuals, interest us in their growth. — *Landor.*

In the youth of a State, arms do flourish; in the middle age of a State, learning ; and then both of them together for a time ; in the declining age of a State, mechanical arts and merchandise. — *Bacon.*

Like men, nations are purified and strengthened by trials. — *Samuel Smiles.*

A nation's character is the sum of its splendid deeds ; they constitute one common patrimony, the nation's inheritance. They awe foreign powers ; they arouse and animate our own people. — *Henry Clay.*

NATIVE LAND.

How dear is our native land to all noble hearts ! — *Voltaire.*

My native land, good-night ! — *Byron.*

The love for our native land strengthens our individual and national character. — *Alexander Hamilton.*

A man's love for his native land lies deeper than any logical expressions, among those pulses of the heart which vibrate to the sanctities of home, and to the thoughts which leap up from his fathers' graves. — *Chopin.*

Cling to thy native land, for it is the land of thy fathers ! — *Schiller.*

Breathe there a man, with soul so dead, who never to himself hath said, This is my own, my native land ! — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Let our last sleep be in the graves of our native land ! — *Osceola.*

NATURE.

So true it is, that Nature has caprices which art cannot imitate. — *Macaulay.*

It is a great mortification to the vanity of man, that his utmost art and industry can never equal the meanest of Nature's productions, either for beauty or value. — *Hume.*

To say the principles of Nature must needs be such as philosophy makes it, is to set bounds to omnipotence. — *Glanvill.*

You will find something far greater in the woods than you will find in books. Stones and trees will teach you that which you will never learn from masters. — *St. Bernard.*

Nature is a mutable cloud, which is always and never the same. — *Emerson.*

Sing of the nature of woman, and the song shall be surely full of variety, old crotchets, and most sweet closes. — *Beaumont.*

There is no more lovely worship of God than that for which no image is required, but which springs up in our breast spontaneously when Nature speaks to the soul, and the soul speaks to Nature face to face. — *Goethe.*

In Nature things move violently to their place, and calmly in their place. — *Bacon.*

I wondered over again for the hundredth time what could be the principle which, in the wildest, most lawless, fantastically chaotic, apparently capricious work of Nature, always kept it beautiful. — *George Macdonald.*

Nature has her perfections to show that she is the image of God, and her defects to show that she is no more than his image. — *Pascal.*

The laws of Nature are the thoughts of God. — *Zschokke.*

Nature is fair in proportion as the youth is pure. The heavens and the earth are one flower ; the earth is the calyx, the heavens the corolla. — *Thoreau.*

Who lives to Nature, rarely can be poor ; who lives to fancy, never can be rich. — *Young.*

Nature is a tropical swamp in sunshine, on whose purlieus we hear the song of summer birds and see prismatic dewdrops ; but her interiors are terrific, — full of hydras and crocodiles. — *Emerson.*

Nature knows no pause in progress and development, and attaches her curse to all inaction. — *Goethe.*

What is Nature ? Art thou not the living government of God ? O Heaven, is it in very deed He then that ever speaks through thee, — that lives and loves in thee, that lives and loves in me ? — *Carlyle.*

In the administration of a State, neither a woman as a woman nor a man as a man has any special function ; but the gifts of Nature are equally diffused in both sexes. — *Plato*.

Nature and nurture unite to form the perfect woman. — *Pascal*.

Nature is hieroglyphic. Each prominent fact in it is like a type ; its final use is to set up one letter of the infinite alphabet, and help us by its connections to read some statement or statute applicable to the conscious world.

T. Starr King.

Laboring art can never ransom Nature from her inaidable estate. — *Shakspeare*.

I have often thought that the nature of women was inferior to that of men in general, but superior in particular. — *Greville*.

We by art unteach what Nature taught. — *Dryden*.

What is now called the nature of woman is an eminently artificial thing, — the result of forced repression in some directions, unnatural stimulation in others. — *J. Stuart Mill*.

Our natures do pursue, like rats that ravin down their proper bane, a thirsty evil ; and when we drink, we die. — *Shakspeare*.

A poet ought not to pick Nature's pocket. Let him borrow, and so borrow as to repay by the very act of borrowing. Examine Nature accurately, but write from recollection, and trust more to the imagination than the memory. — *Coleridge*.

Our senses, however armed or assisted, are too gross to discern the curiosity of the workmanship of Nature. — *Ray*.

'Love can be founded upon Nature only. — *Sherston*.

There is religion in everything around us, — a calm and holy religion in the unbreathing things of Nature, which man would do well to imitate. — *Ruskin*.

Nature eschews regular lines ; she does not shape her lines by a common model. Not one of Eve's numerous progeny in all respects resembles her who first culled the flowers of Eden. To the infinite variety and picturesque inequality of Nature we owe the great charm of her unceasing beauty. — *Whittier*.

A noble nature can alone attract the noble, and alone knows how to retain them. — *Goethe*.

One has not far to seek for book-nature, artist-nature, — every variety of superinduced nature, in short, — but genuine human nature is hard to find. And how good it is ! Wholesome as a potato ; fit company for any dish. — *Lowell*.

Nature and truth, though never so low or vulgar, are yet pleasing when openly and artlessly represented. — *Pope*.

Nature and wisdom never are at strife. — *Juvenal*.

In Nature all is managed for the best, with perfect frugality and just reserve, — profuse to none, but bountiful to all ; never employing on one thing more than enough, but with exact economy, — retrenching the superfluous, and adding force to what is principal in everything. — *Shaftesbury*.

Every one according to the gift which bounteous Nature hath in him closed. — *Shakspeare*.

Since a true knowledge of Nature gives us pleasure, a lively imitation of it in poetry or painting must produce a much greater. — *Dryden*.

Virtue, as understood by the world, is a constant struggle against the laws of Nature. — *De Finod*.

Nature forever puts a premium on reality. What is done for effect is seen to be done for effect ; what is done for love is felt to be done for love. — *Emerson*.

Nature's too kind, and justice too severe. — *Dryden*.

Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night ; God said, Let Newton be ; and all was light. — *Pope*.

Persons and humors may be jumbled and disguised ; but Nature, like quicksilver, will never be killed. — *L'Estrange*.

Nature is the armory of genius. Cities serve it poorly, books and colleges at second hand. The eye craves the spectacle of the horizon, of mountain, ocean, river, and plain, the clouds and stars ; actual contact with the elements, sympathy with the seasons as they rise and roll. — *Alcott*.

Nature is poetic, but not mankind. When one aims at truth, it is easier to find the poetic side of Nature than of man. — *X. Doudan*.

O Nature ! enrich me with the knowledge of thy works ; snatch me to heaven. — *Thomson*.

Nature, the vicar of the almighty Lord. — *Chaucer*.

He [Thoreau] had watched Nature like a detective who is to go upon the stand. As we read him, it seems as if all-out-doors had kept a diary and become its own Montaigne. — *Lowell*.

No tears dim the sweet look that Nature wears. — *Longfellow*.

To hold, as 't were, the mirror up to Nature. — *Shakspeare*.

On and up, where Nature's heart beats strong amid the hills. — *R. M. Milnes*.

To him who, in the love of Nature, holds communion with her visible forms, she speaks a various language. — *Bryant*.

Take a thorn-bush and sprinkle it for a whole year with water ; it will yield nothing but thorns. Take a date-tree, leave it without culture, and it will always produce dates. Nobility is the date-tree, and the Arab populace is a bush of thorns. — *Abd-el-Kader*.

Drive away what springs from Nature ; it returns at a gallop. — *P. N. Destouches*.

Nature is always wise in every part. — *Lord Thurlow*.

How sometimes Nature will betray its folly, in tenderness, and make itself a pastime to harder bosoms. — *Shakspeare*.

Where order in variety we see, and where, though all things differ, all agree. — *Pope*.

Nothing in Nature is unbeautiful. — *Tennyson*.

Knowing that Nature never did betray the heart that loved her. — *Wordsworth*.

Nature imitates herself. A grain thrown into good ground brings forth fruit ; a principle thrown into a good mind brings forth fruit. Everything is created and conducted by the same Master ; the root, the branch, the fruits, — the principles, the consequences. — *Pascal*.

Nature is an absolute and jealous divinity. Lovely, eloquent, and instructive in all her inequalities and contrasts, she hides her face, and remains mute to those who, by attempting to refashion her, profane her. — *Mazzini*.

Nature is an *Aëolian* harp, a musical instrument whose tones are the re-echo of higher strings within us. — *Novatis*.

Nothing in Nature, much less conscious being, was e'er created solely for itself. — *Young*.

Extremes in Nature equal ends produce. — *Pope*.

Nature, through all her works, in great degree borrows a blessing from variety. — *Churchill*.

Nature's great law, and law of all men's mind. To its own impulse every creature stirs ; live by thy light, and earth will live by hers. — *Matthew Arnold*.

Nature is too thin a screen ; the glory of the One breaks in everywhere. — *Emerson*.

Nature is God's Old Testament. — *Theodore Parker*.

Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time. — *Shakspeare*.

Divine Providence has spread her table everywhere, not with a juiceless green carpet, but with succulent herbage and nourishing grass, upon which most beasts feed. — *Sir T. More*.

All things are artificial, for Nature is the art of God. — *Sir T. Browne*.

Nature, the handmaid of God Almighty, does nothing but with good advice, if we make research into the true reason of things. — *James Howell*.

All Nature is a vast symbolism ; every material fact has sheathed within it a spiritual truth. — *Chapin*.

Nature is no sentimentalist, — does not cosset or pamper us. We must see that the world is rough and surly, and will not mind drowning a man or a woman, but swallows your ships like a grain of dust. The cold, inconsiderate of persons, tingles your blood, benumbs your feet, freezes a man like an apple. The diseases, the elements, fortune, gravity, lightning, respect no persons. — *Emerson*.

Nature knows no pause in progress and development, and attaches her curse on all inaction. — *Goethe.*

Come forth into the light of things ; let Nature be your teacher. — *Wordsworth.*

If we see Nature as pausing, immediately all mortifies and decays ; but seen as progressing, she is beautiful. — *Thoreau.*

Nature is frugal, and her wants are few. — *Young.*

Not a ray is dimmed, not an atom worn ; Nature's oldest force is as good as new. — *Emerson.*

Not without art, yet to Nature true. — *Churchill.*

Nature with her truth remains to the bad, to the selfish and the pusillanimous, forever a sealed book ; what such can know of Nature is mean, superficial, small. — *Carlyle.*

All art, all education, can be merely a supplement to Nature. — *Aristotle.*

The scientific study of Nature tends not only to correct and ennoble the intellectual conceptions of man ; it serves also to ameliorate his physical condition. — *J. W. Draper.*

No, no ! I do Nature injustice. She gave us inventive faculty, and set us naked and helpless on the shore of this great ocean, — the world ; swim those who can, the heavy may go to the bottom. — *Schiller.*

Nature is a revelation of God. — *Longfellow.*

Nature, — a thing which science and art never appear to see with the same eyes. If to an artist Nature has a soul, why, so has a steam-engine. Art gifts with soul all matter that it contemplates ; science turns all that is already gifted with soul into matter. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

There are no grotesques in Nature ; not anything framed to fill up empty cantons and unnecessary spaces. — *Sir T. Browne.*

It seems strange that a butterfly's wing should be woven up so thin and gauzy in the monstrous loom of Nature, and be so delicately tipped with fire from such a gross hand, and rainbowed all over in such a storm of thunderous elements. The marvel is that such great forces do such nice work. — *Theodore Parker.*

Where Nature is sovereign, there is no need of austerity and self-denial. — *Froude.*

How hard it is to hide the sparks of Nature ! — *Shakspeare.*

You may turn Nature out of doors with violence, but she will return. — *Horace.*

Nature makes us buy her presents at the price of so many sufferings that it is dubious whether she deserves most the name of a parent or a step-mother. — *Pliny.*

Go forth under the open sky, and list to Nature's teaching. — *Bryant.*

Nature cares not although her loveliness should ne'er be seen by human eyes nor praised by human tongue. — *Alexander Smith.*

Nature and wisdom are not, but should be, companions. — *Smollett.*

He that lives according to Nature cannot be poor, and he that exceeds can never have enough. — *Seneca.*

This world could not exist if it were not so simple. The ground has been tilled a thousand years, yet its powers remain ever the same ; a little rain, a little sun, and each spring it grows green again. — *Goethe.*

A tree is a nobler object than a prince in his coronation-robcs. — *Pope.*

Look at Nature with science as a lens. The rock swarms, the cloud dances ; the mineral is but the vegetable stepping down, and the animal an ascending plant ; the man, a beast extended ; and the angel, a developed human soul. — *Bartol.*

NEATNESS.

We must be neat ; not neat, but cleanly. — *Shakspeare.*

As a general thing, an individual who is neat in his person is neat in his morals. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Neatness is a crowning grace of womanhood. — *Fontenelle.*

Neatness, when moderate, is a virtue ; but when carried to an extreme, it narrows the mind. — *Fénelon.*

We are all charmed by neatness of person. — *Ovid.*

NECESSITY.

None suffer so much as they who endeavor to conceal their necessities. — *Thomas Paine.*

Necessity is the only real sovereign in the world, the only despot for whom there is no law. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Our necessities are few, but our wants are endless. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Nature requires but little; custom, much. — *Victor Hugo.*

Necessity is cruel, but it is the only test of inward strength. Every fool may live according to his own likings. — *Goethe.*

Nothing is intolerable that is necessary. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

We are ruined, not by what we really want, but by what we think we do. Therefore never go abroad in search of your wants; if they be real wants, they will come home in search of you. For he that buys what he does not want, will soon want what he cannot buy. — *Colton.*

Teach thy necessity to reason thus: there is no virtue like necessity. — *Shakspeare.*

Necessity is stronger than duty. — *Seneca.*

Necessity is the argument of tyrants; it is the creed of slaves. — *William Pitt.*

Necessity is the last and strongest weapon. — *Livy.*

Necessity seems to bear a divine character, while the determinations of the human will may be imbued with pride. — *Mme. de Staël.*

The necessities of things are sterner stuff than the hopes of men. — *Beaconsfield.*

Necessity has no law. — *Franklin.*

Necessity, thou best of peacemakers, as well as surest prompter of invention! — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Not even the gods contend with necessity. — *Simonides.*

A man can no more justly make use of another's necessity than he that has more strength can seize upon a weaker, master him to his obedience, and, with a dagger at his throat, offer him death or slavery. — *Locke.*

Necessity is a bad recommendation to favors of any kind, which as seldom fall to those who really want them as to those who really deserve them. — *Fielding.*

Necessity imposes law, but does not herself receive it. — *Publius Syrus.*

Necessity's sharp pinch! — *Shakespeare.*

What was once to me mere matter of the fancy now has grown the vast necessity of heart and life. — *Tennyson.*

Necessity never made a good bargain. — *Franklin.*

It has been finely said that nothing is intolerable which is necessary. — *Emerson.*

Fate and necessity are unconquerable. — *Joubert.*

In deep silence rules the uncounselled sister of eternal Fate. — *Goethe.*

The argument of the weak. — *Sheridan.*

When God would educate a man, he compels him to learn bitter lessons. He sends him to school to the necessities rather than to the graces, that, by knowing all suffering, he may know also the eternal consolation. — *Celia Burleigh.*

Necessity does not submit to debate. — *Garibaldi.*

Necessity may render a doubtful act innocent, but it cannot make it praiseworthy. — *Joubert.*

Necessity is often the spur to genius. — *Balzac.*

The mother of useful arts is necessity; that of the fine arts is luxury. For father, the former has intellect; the latter, genius, which itself is a kind of luxury. — *Schopenhauer.*

Necessity, thou mother of the world! — *Shelley.*

Not mine this saying, but the sentence of the sage: Nothing is stronger than necessity. — *Euripides.*

No picture of life can have any veracity that does not admit the odious facts. A man's power is hooped in by a necessity, which, by many experiments, he touches on every side until he learns its arc. — *Emerson.*

Accident is veiled necessity. —
Marie Einer-Eschenbuch.

Give me the luxuries of life, and we will dispense with the necessities. — *J. L. Motley.*

He must needs go that the devil drives. —
Shakespeare.

Stern is the onlook of necessity. Not without a shudder may the hand of man grasp the mysterious urn of destiny. — *Schiller.*

Necessity is stronger far than art. —
Aschylus.

It is observed in the golden verses of Pythagoras, that power is never far from necessity. The vigor of the human mind quickly appears when there is no longer any place for doubt and hesitation, when diffidence is absorbed in the sense of danger or overwhelmed by some irresistible passion. — *Dr. Johnson.*

NEGLIGENCE.

The heavens, with their everlasting faithfulness, look down on no sadder contradiction than the sluggard and the slattern in their prayers. — *James Martineau.*

NEMESIS.

Nemesis is lame, but she is of colossal stature, like the gods; and sometimes, while her sword is not yet unsheathed, she stretches out her huge left arm and grasps her victim. The mighty hand is invisible, but the victim totters under the dire clutch. — *George Eliot.*

There is no greater punishment than being abandoned to one's self. — *Quesnel.*

NEUTRALITY.

It is well to be independent, also well not to be neutral. — *Kossuth.*

The heart is never neutral. — *Shaftesbury.*

Neutrality is dangerous, whereby thou becomest a necessary prey to the conqueror. — *Quarles.*

NEWSPAPER.

Even the correspondent of a newspaper has occasional scruples. — *J. Russell Young.*

Let me make the newspapers, and I care not what is preached in the pulpit or what is enacted in Congress. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Newspapers will ultimately engross all literature. — *Lamartine.*

The careful reader of a few good newspapers can learn more in a year than most scholars do in their great libraries. — *F. B. Sanborn.*

Four hostile newspapers are more to be feared than a thousand bayonets. — *Napoleon I.*

There is but one grand distinction between journals, — some are newspapers, and some are organs. — *J. G. Bennett, Jr.*

Newspapers are the world's mirrors. —
James Ellis.

Every editor of newspapers pays tribute to the devil. — *La Fontaine.*

Before this century shall run out, journalism will be the whole press. Mankind will write their book day by day, hour by hour, page by page. Thought will spread abroad with the rapidity of light, — instantly conceived, instantly written, instantly understood at the extremities of the earth. — *Lamartine.*

In these times we fight for ideas, and newspapers are our fortresses. — *Heinrich Heine.*

The educators of the common people. —
Theodore Parker.

These papers of the day have uses more adequate to the purposes of common life than more pompous and durable volumes. —

Dr. Johnson.

Printers' ink is the great apostle of progress, whose pulpit is the press. — *Horace Greeley.*

The follies, vices, and consequent miseries of multitudes, displayed in a newspaper, are so many admonitions and warnings, — so many beacons, continually burning, to turn others from the rock on which they have been shipwrecked. — *Bishop Horne.*

NIGHT.

This dead of night is the noon of thought. —
Mrs. Barbauld.

A softened shade and saturated earth awaits the morning beam. — *Thomson.*

The great shadow and profile of day. —
Richter.

In the dead vast and middle of the night. —
Shakespeare.

Quiet night, that brings rest to the laborer, is the outlaw's day, in which he rises early to do wrong, and when his work is ended, dares not sleep. — *Mussinger*.

Night drew her sable curtain down, and pinned it with a star. — *Macdonald Clarke*.

Then stars arise, and the night is holy. — *Longfellow*.

The cripple, tardy-gaited Night, who, like a foul and ugly witch, doth limp so tediously away. — *Shakspeare*.

Night, when deep sleep falleth on men. — *Bible*.

The tapers cast an inauspicious light; stars there were none, and doubly dark the night. — *Young*.

Dark Night, that from the eye his function takes, the ear more quick of apprehension makes. — *Shakspeare*.

By night an atheist half believes a God. — *Young*.

In her starry shade of dim and solitary loneliness, I learn the language of another world. — *Byron*.

When pleasure, like the midnight flower that scorns the eye of vulgar light, begins to bloom for sons of night and maids who love the moon. — *Moore*.

O mysterious Night! thou art not silent; many tongues hast thou. — *Joanna Baillie*.

Wisdom mounts her zenith with the stars. — *Mrs. Barbauld*.

The night shows stars and women in a better light. — *Byron*.

Night, sable goddess! from her ebon throne, in rayless majesty, now stretches forth her leaden sceptre o'er a slumbering world. — *Young*.

The night is long that never finds the day. — *Shakspeare*.

Why does the evening, does the night, put warmer love in our hearts? Is it the nightly pressure of helplessness? or is it the exalting separation from the turmoils of life, — that veiling of the world in which for the soul nothing then remains but souls? — *Richter*.

The day is done, and the darkness falls from the wings of night. — *Longfellow*.

Sable-vested Night, eldest of things! — *Milton*.

There's husbandry in heaven; their candles are all out. — *Shakspeare*.

Even lust and envy sleep. — *Dryden*.

The worm of conscience is the companion of the owl; the light is shunned by sinners and evil spirits only. — *Schiller*.

The night comes on that knows no morn. — *Tennyson*.

So still the night, the low whisper, scarcely audible, is heard like music. — *N. P. Willis*.

Now black and deep the night begins to fall, a shade immense; sunk in the quenching gloom, magnificent and vast, are heaven and earth. — *Thomson*.

Come at once; for the close night doth play the runaway, and we are stayed for. — *Shakspeare*.

Nature's great ancestor! — *Young*.

How absolute and omnipotent is the silence of night! — *Longfellow*.

Was I deceived, or did a sable cloud turn forth her silver lining on the night? — *Milton*.

NIGHTINGALE.

I prefer the nightingale herself. — *Philip of Macedon*.

The nightingale, if she should sing by day, when every goose is cackling, would be thought no better a musician than the wren. How many things by season seasoned are to their right praise and true perfection! — *Shakspeare*.

Sweet bird, that shunn'st the noise of folly, most musical, most melancholy! — *Milton*.

Perched all night alone in shady groves, tunes her soft voice to sad complaints of love, making her life one great harmonious woe. — *Southern*.

The mother nightingale laments alone; whose nest some prying churl had found, and thence by stealth conveyed the unfeathered innocence. — *Dryden*.

It was the nightingale, and not the lark, that pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear ; nightly she sings on yon pomegranate tree. —

Shakspeare.

The love-lorn nightingale nightly to thee her sad song mourneth well. — *Milton.*

The nightingale is sovereign of song. — *Spenser.*

Thus the wise nightingale that leaves her home, pursuing constantly the cheerful spring, to foreign groves does her old music bring. —

Waller.

The nightingale, their only vesper-bell, sung sweetly to the rose the day's farewell. — *Byron.*

O nightingale, that on yon blooming spray warblest at eve, when all the woods are still,— thou with fresh hope the lover's heart doth fill !

Milton.

'Tis the merry nightingale that crowds and hurries and precipitates, with fast thick warble, his delicious notes, as he were fearful that an April night would be too short for him to utter forth his love-chant, and disburden his full soul of all its music. — *Coleridge.*

NOBILITY.

There are epidemics of nobleness as well as epidemics of disease. — *Froude.*

How'er it be, it seems to me 't is only noble to be good. — *Tennyson.*

His nature is too noble for the world ; he would not flatter Neptune for his trident or Jove for his power to thunder. — *Shakspeare.*

Nature makes all the noblemen ; wealth, education, or pedigree never made one yet. —

H. W. Shaw.

O lady, nobility is thine, and thy form is the reflection of thy nature ! — *Euripides.*

Noblest minds are easiest bent. — *Homer.*

What is highest and noblest in man conceals itself. — *Richier.*

Nobility is a river that sets with a constant and undeviating current directly into the great Pacific Ocean of Time ; but, unlike all other rivers, it is more grand at its source than at its termination. — *Colton.*

NONSENSE.

The more sparingly we make use of nonsense, the better. — *Coleridge.*

Nonsense, when earnest, is impressive, and sometimes takes you in. If you are in a hurry, you occasionally mistake it for sense. —

Beaconsfield.

I had rather have a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad. — *Shakspeare.*

NOTORIETY.

Notoriety is short-lived ; fame is lasting. — *Bancroft.*

A proverb and a byword among all people. — *Bible.*

What a heavy burden is a name that has become too soon famous ! — *Voltaire.*

NOVELS.

The novel, in its best form, I regard as one of the most powerful engines of civilization ever invented. — *Herschel.*

Novels teach the youthful mind to sigh after happiness that never existed. — *Goldsmit.*

Weak minds may be injured by novel-reading ; but sensible people find both amusement and instruction therein. — *Beecher.*

Novelists pluck their events here and their fortune there, and tie them rashly to their figures. Great is the poverty of their inventions. "She was beautiful, and he fell in love ;" these are the mainsprings, — new names, but no new qualities in men or women. — *Emerson.*

Honest fiction may be made to supplement the pulpit. — *Willmott.*

Those who are too idle to read, save for the purpose of amusement, may in these works acquire some acquaintance with history, which, however inaccurate, is better than none. —

Sir Walter Scott.

Out of the fictitious book I get the expression of the life, of the times, of the manners, of the merriment, of the dress, the pleasure, the laughter, the ridicule of society. The old times live again. Can the heaviest historian do more for me ? — *Thackeray.*

Do not fear to put novels into the hands of young people as an occasional holiday experiment, but above all good poetry in all kinds,—epic, tragedy, lyric. If we can touch the imagination, we serve them ; they will never forget it. — *Emerson.*

Fiction is of the essence of poetry as well as of painting. — *Dryden.*

There are tales of adventure which did not occur in God's creation, but only in the waste chamber of certain human heads, and which are part and parcel only of the sum of nothing. — *Carlyle.*

A novelist of genius, who has closely observed human nature, is able to assume mentally the characteristics of the leading varieties of mankind. — *G. A. Sala.*

Thackeray and Balzac will make it possible for our descendants to live over again the England and France of to-day. Seen in this light, the novelist has a higher office than merely to amuse his contemporaries. — *P. G. Hamerton.*

As mere fiction as ever came from a traveller or a newspaper. — *Fielding.*

A little grain of the romance is no ill ingredient to preserve and exalt the dignity of human nature, without which it is apt to degenerate into everything that is sordid, vicious, and low. — *Swift.*

Sir Anthony Absolute, two or three years before Evelina appeared, spoke the sense of the great body of sober fathers and husbands when he pronounced the circulating library an ever-green tree of diabolical knowledge. — *Macaulay.*

Embellished truths are the illuminated alphabet of larger children. — *Wilmott.*

Lessons of wisdom have never such power over us as when they are wrought into the heart through the groundwork of a story. — *Sterne.*

It has been remarked by Hallam and by others how particularly useful in this way for the historian, as furnishing him with social details of past times, are popular books. — *David Masson.*

Books of entertainment first led Adam Clarke to believe in a spiritual world. — *G. W. Curtis.*

I have in no respect exceeded the fair license due to the author of a fictitious composition. It is true this license is confined within legitimate bounds ; the author must introduce nothing inconsistent with the manners of the age. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Romance is the poetry of literature. —

Mme. Necker.

At present, the novels which we owe to English ladies form no small part of the literary glory of our country. No class of works is more honorably distinguished for fine observation, by grace, by delicate wit, by pure moral feeling. — *Macaulay.*

We must have books for recreation and entertainment, as well as books for instruction and for business ; the former are agreeable, the latter useful, and the human mind requires both. The canon law and the codes of Justinian shall have due honor, and reign at the universities ; but Homer and Virgil need not therefore be banished. We will cultivate the olive and the vine, but without eradicating the myrtle and the rose. — *Balzac.*

NOVELTY.

When change itself can give no more, 'tis easy to be true. — *Sir Charles Sedley.*

Novelty is the storehouse of pleasure. —

Ninon de Lenclos.

Everything that is new or uncommon raises a pleasure in the imagination, because it fills the soul with an agreeable surprise, gratifies its curiosity, and gives it an idea of which it was not before possessed. — *Addison.*

Human nature craves novelty. — *Pliny.*

Novelty is the foundation of the love of knowledge. — *Sydney Smith.*

Novelty is indeed necessary to preserve eagerness and alacrity ; but art and Nature have stores inexhaustible by human intellects ; and every moment produces something new to him who has quickened his faculties by diligent observation. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Novelty serves us for a kind of refreshment, and takes off from that satiety we are apt to complain of in our usual and ordinary entertainments. — *Addison*.

Novelty is an essential attribute of the beautiful. — *Baconstifld*.

Newness hath an evanescent beauty. — *Heinrich Heine*.

Whatever is new is unlooked for; and even it mends some and impairs others, and he that is holpen takes it for fortune, and he that is hurt for a wrong. — *Bacon*.

Novelties please less than they impress. — *Dickens*.

Novelty has charms that our minds can hardly withstand. — *Thackeray*.

Novelty is both delightful and deceptive. — *Balzac*.

The most valuable things, if they have for a long time appeared among us, do not make any impression as they are good, but give us a distaste as they are old. — *Thackeray*.

Change, change, — we all covet change. — *Chamfort*.

The enormous influence of novelty — the way in which it quickens observation, sharpens sensation, and exalts sentiment — is not half enough taken note of by us, and is to me a very sorrowful matter. And yet, if we try to obtain perpetual change, change itself will become monotonous. — *Ruskin*.

Novelty is the great-parent of pleasure. — *South*.

O.

OATHS.

Rash oaths, whether kept or broken, frequently produce guilt. — *Dr. Johnson*.

A good mouth-filling oath. — *Shakspeare*.

An oath is a recognizance to heaven, binding us over in the courts above to plead to the indictment of our crimes. — *Southern*.

With a bloody flux of oaths vows deep revenge. — *Quarles*.

With oaths like rivets forced into your brain. — *Couper*.

A careless and blasphemous use of the name of the divine Being is not only sinful, but it is also *prima facie* evidence of vulgar associations. — *Hosea Ballou*.

Do not give dalliance too much the rein; the strongest oaths are straw to the fire i' the blood. — *Shakspeare*.

What use of oaths, of promise, or of test, where men regard no God but interest? — *Waller*.

A father who whipped his son for swearing and swore at him while he whipped him, did more harm by his example than good by his correction. — *Thomas Fuller*.

Oaths were not purposed more than law to keep the good and just in awe. —

Samuel Butler.

Sir Walter Scott makes a highwayman lament that although he could "swear as round an oath as any man," he could never do it "like a gentleman." — *L'Estrange*.

It is a great sin to swear unto a sin, but greater sin to keep a sinful oath. — *Shakspeare*.

A liar is always lavish of oaths. — *Corneille*.

It's a hard world, neighbors, if a man's oath must be his master. — *Dryden*.

Lord Melbourne was so accustomed to garnish his conversation in this way that Sydney Smith once said to him, "We will take it for granted that everybody is damned, and now proceed with the subject." — *L'Estrange*.

OBDURACY.

There is no flesh in man's obdurate heart; he does not feel for man. — *Couper*.

Fattened in vice, so callous and so gross, he sins and sees not, senseless of his loss. — *Dryden*.

Distends with pride, and hardening in his strength. — *Milton.*

A callousness and numbness of soul. — *Bentley.*

God may, by almighty grace, hinder the absolute completion of sin in final obduracy. — *South.*

Argument does not soften, but rather hardens, the obdurate heart. — *Dewey.*

OBEDIENCE.

The first great law is to obey. — *Schiller.*

We need only obey. There is guidance for each of us, and by lowly listening we shall hear the right word. — *Emerson.*

Obedience, we may remember, is a part of religion, and therefore an element of peace ; but love which includes obedience is the whole. — *George Sewell.*

Obedience is the key to every door. — *George Macdonald.*

When the ruler is obedient to God, God is his protector and friend. — *Saadi.*

I would rather obey than work miracles. — *Luther.*

Light is a special help to obedience, and obedience is a singular help to increase light. — *Flavel.*

Prepare thy soul calmly to obey ; such offering will be more acceptable to God than every other sacrifice. — *Metastasio.*

Obedience sums up our entire duty. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Our Father in the heavens must know in all things what is best. — *Paul Flemming.*

O Lord, who art our guide even unto death, grant us, I pray thee, grace to follow thee whithersoever thou goest. In little daily duties to which thou callest us, bow down our wills to simple obedience. — *Christina G. Rossetti.*

Who hearkens to the gods, the gods give ear. — *Bryant.*

He who obeys with modesty appears worthy of some day or other being allowed to command. — *Cicero.*

All the good of which humanity is capable is comprised in obedience. — *J. Stuart Mill.*

Command is anxiety ; obedience, easy. — *Paley.*

Charms by accepting, by submitting sways, yet has her humor most when she obeys. — *Pope.*

Obedience, as it regards the social relations, the rules of society, and the laws of Nature and Nature's God, should commence at the cradle and end only at the tomb. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Such duty as the subject owes the prince, even such a woman oweth to her husband. — *Shakespeare.*

Obedience is the mother of success. — *Aeschylus.*

Women never really command until they have given their promise to obey ; and they are never in more danger of being made slaves than when the men are at their feet. — *Farquhar.*

Woman's happiness consists in obeying ; she objects to a man who yields too much. — *Michelet.*

I shall in all my best obey you, madam. — *Shakespeare.*

As unto the bow the string is, so unto the man is woman ; though she bends him, she obeys him ; though she draws him, yet she follows, — useless each without the other. — *Longfellow.*

To obey is better than sacrifice. — *Bible.*

Women are perfectly well aware that the more they seem to obey the more they rule. — *Michelet.*

How will you find good ? It is not a thing of choice ; it is a river that flows from the foot of the Invisible Throne, and flows by the path of obedience. — *George Eliot.*

An obedient wife commands her husband. — *Beaconsfield.*

Filial obedience is the first and greatest requisite of a State. By this we become good subjects to our emperors, capable of behaving with just subordination to our superiors, and grateful dependants on heaven. — *Goldsmith.*

Obey thy parents ; keep thy word justly ; swear not. — *Shakspeare*.

Love naturally reverses the idea of obedience, and causes the struggle between any two who truly love each other to be, not who shall command, but who shall yield. —

Frances Power Cobbe.

The merit of obedience consists in giving up an inclination. — *Richardson*.

Strengthen the female mind by enlarging it, and there will be an end to blind obedience ; but as blind obedience is ever sought for by power, tyrants and sensualists are in the right when they endeavor to keep women in the dark, because the former only want slaves, and the latter a plaything. — *Mary Wollstonecraft*.

Let them obey that know how to rule. — *Shakspeare*.

Early submission is the truest lesson to those who would learn to rule. — *Goldsmit*.

That was a judicious mother, who said, "I obey my children for the first year of their lives, but ever after I expect them to obey me." — *Beecher*.

The virtue of Christianity is obedience. — *J. C. Hare*.

Be it remembered that we command Nature, as it were, by obeying Nature's laws ; so the woman who would control her husband does so through obedience. — *Haliburton*.

OBLIGATION.

A tender conscience is a stronger obligation than a prison. — *Thomas Fuller*.

Obligation is the bitterest thraldom. — *Mme. Necker*.

You find in some a sort of graceless modesty, that makes them ashamed to require an obligation. — *Seneca*.

An obligation is something which constrains or induces us to act. — *Jeffrey*.

Every man has obligations which belong to his station. Duties extend beyond obligation, and direct the affections, desires, and intentions as well as the actions. — *Whewell*.

Most men remember obligations, but not often to be grateful for them. — *W. G. Simms*.

OBLIVION.

And steep my senses in forgetfulness. —

Shakspeare.

A sweet forgetfulness of human care. — *Pope*.

Through age both weak in body and oblivious. — *Latimer*.

And blind oblivion swallowed cities up. —

Shakspeare.

Oblivion is the rule, and fame the exception, of humanity. — *Rivarol*.

Among our crimes oblivion may be set. —

Dryden.

It is the lot of man to suffer ; it is also his fortune to forget. Oblivion and sorrow share our being, as darkness and light divide the course of time. — *Beaconsfield*.

The swallowing gulf of dark forgetfulness and deep oblivion. — *Shakspeare*.

OBSERVATION.

To know man, borrow the ear of the blind and the eye of the deaf. — *Lavater*.

What man would be wise, let him drink of the river that bears on its waters the record of time. — *J. Boyle O'Reilly*.

How hast thou purchased this experience ? By my penny of observation. — *Shakspeare*.

Only so much do I know as I have lived. — *Emerson*.

Observation made in the cloister or in the desert will generally be as obscure as the one and as barren as the other ; but he that would paint with his pencil must study originals, and not be over-fearful of a little dust. — *Collon*.

The eyes of a man are of no use without the observing power. — *Paxton Hood*.

The hearing ear and the seeing eye. — *Bible*.

It is the close observation of little things which is the secret of success in business, in art, in science, and in every pursuit in life. Human knowledge is but an accumulation of small facts made by successive generations of men, — the little bits of knowledge and experience carefully treasured up by them growing at length into a mighty pyramid. —

Samuel Smiles.

Observation, — activity of both eyes and ears. — *Horace Mann.*

We pass by common objects or persons without noticing them ; but the keen eye detects and notes types everywhere and among all classes. — *Thackeray.*

Swift defined observation to be an old man's memory. — *James A. Garfield.*

Each one sees what he carries in his heart. — *Goethe.*

To learn by observation in travelling, people must also bring knowledge with them. — *Bayard Taylor.*

You should not only have attention to everything, but a quickness of attention, so as to observe at once all the people in the room, — their motions, their looks, and their words, — and yet without staring at them and seeming to be an observer. — *Chesterfield.*

Those who cannot themselves observe can at least acquire the observation of others. — *Beaconsfield.*

When general observations are drawn from so many particulars as to become certain and indisputable, these are jewels of knowledge. — *Dr. Watts.*

To behold is not necessarily to observe, and the power of comparing and combining is only to be obtained by education. It is much to be regretted that habits of exact observation are not cultivated in our schools. To this deficiency may be traced much of the fallacious reasoning, the false philosophy, which prevails. — *Humboldt.*

Keep your eyes and ears open, if you desire to get on in the world. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

How little of our knowledge of mankind is derived from intentional accurate observation ! Most of it has, unsought, found its way into the mind from the continual presentations of the objects to our unthinking view. It is a knowledge of sensation more than of reflection. — *John Foster.*

OBSTINACY.

Whatever excites the spirit of contradiction is capable of producing the last effects of heresim ; which is only the highest pitch of obstinacy, in a good or bad cause, in wisdom or folly. — *Hazlitt.*

People first abandon reason, and then become obstinate ; and the deeper they are in error the more angry they are. — *Blair.*

Most other passions have their periods of fatigue and rest, their suffering and their cure ; but obstinacy has no resource, and the first wound is mortal. — *Thomas Paine.*

Weakness on both sides is, as we know, the incitement of all quarrels. — *Voltaire.*

The obstinacy of the indolent and weak is less conquerable than that of the fiery and bold. — *Lavater.*

An obstinate man does not hold opinions, but they hold him. — *Pope.*

Obstinacy in opinions holds the dogmatist in the chains of error, without hope of emancipation. — *Glanvill.*

Contention is a hydra's head. —

Robert Burton.

One characteristic of woman's strength is that it almost always increases in proportion to the obstacles which are imposed upon it. — *Dickens.*

Obstinacy is the strength of the weak. — *Lavater.*

Narrowness of mind is often the cause of obstinacy ; we do not easily believe beyond what we see. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

There are few, very few, who will own themselves in a mistake. — *Swift.*

Firmness or stiffness of the mind is not from adherence to truth, but submission to prejudice. — *Locke.*

If it be true that men of strong imaginations are usually dogmatists, — and I am inclined to think it is so, — it ought to follow that men of weak imaginations are the reverse ; in which case we should have some compensation for stupidity. But it unfortunately happens that no dogmatist is more obstinate or less open to conviction than a fool. — *Colton.*

OBTUSENESS.

For the greatest fool and rascal in creation there is yet a worse condition ; and that is, not to know it, but to think himself a respectable man. — *George Macdonald.*

You can reach stupidity only with a cannon-ball. — *H. W. Shaw.*

He who, having journeyed all day beside the Leman Lake, asked of his companions at evening where it was, probably was not wanting in sensibility, but was generally a thinker, not a perceiver. — *Ruskin.*

O ye gods! what thick encircling darkness blinds the minds of men! — *Ovid.*

OCEAN.

I never was on the dull, tame shore, but I loved the great sea more and more. —

Barry Cornwall.

How the giant element from rock to rock leaps with delirious bound! — *Byron.*

Love the sea? I dote upon it—from the beach. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Swelling in anger or sparkling in glee. — *Bayard Taylor.*

The sea is flowing ever; the land retains it never. — *Goethe.*

Old ocean's gray and melancholy waste. — *Bryant.*

Ye who dwell at home, ye do not know the terrors of the main. — *Southey.*

Whosoever commands the sea, commands the trade; whosoever commands the trade of the world, commands the riches of the world, and consequently the world itself. —

Sir Walter Raleigh.

Ye waves, that o'er the interminable ocean wreathes your crispèd smiles! — *Aeschylus.*

Wave rolling after wave in torrent rapture. — *Milton.*

The sea drowns out humanity and time. It has no sympathy with either, for it belongs to eternity; and of that it sings its monotonous song for ever and ever. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Neptune's white herds lowing o'er the deep. — *Ariosto.*

Neptune has raised up his turbulent plains; the sea falls and leaps upon the trembling shore. She remounts, groans, and with redoubled blows makes the abyss and the shaken mountains resound. — *St. Lambert.*

While black with storms the ruffled ocean rolls, and from the fisher's art defends her finny shoals. — *Sir R. Blackmore.*

How the waves of the sea kiss the shore! — *Anacreon.*

O'er the glad waters of the dark blue sea; our thoughts as boundless, and our souls as free. — *Byron.*

The rolling billows beat the rugged shore, as they the earth would shoulder from her seat. — *Spenser.*

Make her chronicle as rich with praise as is the ooze and bottom of the sea with sunken wreck and sumless treasures. — *Shakspeare.*

And Ocean with the brine on his gray locks. — *Shelley.*

What earth in her dark bowels could not keep from greedy man, lies safer in the deep. — *Waller.*

Breathing of the sea. — *Tennyson.*

Sunk though he be beneath the watery floor; so sinks the day-star in the ocean-bed, and yet anon repairs his drooping head. — *Milton.*

Not to be shook thyself; but all assaults baffling, like thy hoar cliffs the loud sea-wave. — *Thomson.*

For now I stand as one upon a rock environed with a wilderness of sea, who marks the waxing tide grow wave by wave, expecting ever when some envious surge will in his brinish bowels swallow him. — *Shakespeare.*

OCCUPATION.

Blessed is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness. He has a work, a life purpose. Labor is life. — *Carlyle.*

Occupation is the armor of the soul. — *Hillard.*

Let a man choose what condition he will, and let him accumulate around him all the goods and all the gratifications seemingly calculated to make him happy in it, — if that man is left at any time without occupation or amusement, and reflects on what he is, the meagre, languid felicity of his present lot will not bear him up. He will turn necessarily to gloomy anticipations of the future; and except, therefore, his occupation calls him out of himself, he is inevitably wretched. — *Pascal.*

The happiest man is he who, being above the troubles which money brings, has his hands the fullest of work. — *Anthony Trollope.*

A business with an income at its heels. — *Cooper.*

Nature fits all her children with something to do. — *Lowell.*

Occupation alone is happiness. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Blessed is that man who knows his own distaff and has found his own spindle. — *J. G. Holland.*

The crowning fortune of a man is to be born to some pursuit which finds him employment and happiness, whether it be to make baskets, or broadswords, or canals, or statues, or songs. — *Emerson.*

To business that we love we rise betime, and go to 't with delight. — *Shakspeare.*

Be always resolute with the present hour. Every moment is of infinite value; for it is the representative of eternity. — *Goethe.*

All that is great in man comes through work; and civilization is its product. — *Samuel Smiles.*

Let every man be occupied, and occupied in the highest employment of which his nature is capable, and die with the consciousness that he has done his best. — *Sydney Smith.*

There is a natural instinct in women which leads them to sew in flocks. — *Bayard Taylor.*

Let her be a sea-captain, if she will. — *Maryatt Fuller Ossoli.*

Woman is largely occupied with man's work; in the sweat of her face she eats bread. It is like taking a Damascus blade to hew timber withal. — *Gail Hamilton.*

Every base occupation makes one sharp in its practice, and dull in every other. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

The busy have no time for tears. — *Byron.*

One only "right" we have to assert in common with mankind — and that is as much in our hands as theirs — is the right of having something to do. — *Miss Mulock.*

The more idle a woman's hands, the more occupied her heart. — *Dubay.*

Occupation is the best safeguard for women under all circumstances, — mental or physical or both. Cupid extinguishes his torch in the atmosphere of industry. — *Mme. de Sévigné.*

The want of occupation is no less the plague of society than of solitude. — *Rousseau.*

Want of occupation is the bane of both men and women, perhaps more especially of the latter. — *Horace Mann.*

No amount of preaching, exhortation, sympathy, benevolence, will render the condition of our working women what it should be, so long as the kitchen and needle are substantially their only resources. — *Horace Greeley.*

A woman preacher is like a dog walking on his hind legs; it is not well done, but you are surprised to find it done at all. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Action is the true joy of the soul. — *Young.*

One of the principal occupations of man is to divine woman. — *Lucretelle.*

Who does not observe the immediate glow and security that is diffused over the life of woman, before restless or fretful, by engaging in gardening, building, or the lowest department of art? Here is something that is not routine, — something that draws forth life towards the infinite. — *Margaret Fuller Ossoli.*

No woman or man need ever suffer from ennui or despair; the panacea is occupation. — *Mme. de Surin.*

I believe one reason why women are generally so much more cheerful than men is because they can work with the needle, and so endlessly vary their employment. — *Sydney Smith.*

It is a great temptation, in these days of fresh activity, for women to leave the more confined field of home duty, and take a place among the workers in apparently more extended spheres of usefulness; but it is, in most instances, a mere exchange of a birthright for a mess of pottage. The glory is very poor, very evanescent; the struggles, the pains, the sorrows, the heart-breaks, in full measure; the loss of sweet home associations and memories, very real and very sure. — *Mrs. F. C. Croly.*

That which is everybody's business is nobody's business. — *Izaak Walton.*

Occupied people are not unhappy people. — *Dewey.*

We must strive to make ourselves really worthy of some employment. We need pay no attention to anything else; the rest is the business of others. — *Bruyère.*

OFFENCE.

What dire offence from amorous causes springs! — *Pope.*

If a man offend a harmless, pure, and innocent person, the evil falls back upon that fool, like light dust thrown up against the wind. — *Buddha.*

Oh, my offence is rank; it smells to heaven. — *Shakspeare.*

Who was delivered for our offences, and was raised again for our justification. — *Bible.*

Love the offender, yet detest the offence. — *Pope.*

We never can willingly offend where we sincerely love. — *Roxane Hill.*

All's not offence that indiscretion finds. — *Shakspeare.*

It is an excellent opener for the liver, but an offence to the stomach. — *Bacon.*

The offender never pardons. — *George Herbert.*

Who has not seen how women bully women? What tortures have men to endure, compared to those daily repeated shafts of scorn and cruelty with which poor women are riddled by the tyrants of their sex? — *Thackeray.*

OFFICE.

The office should seek the man, not man the office. — *Silas Wright.*

Every fresh appointment I make produces for me one cool friend and one hundred earnest enemies. — *Marcus Morton.*

If ever this free people, if this government itself is ever utterly demoralized, it will come from this human wriggle and struggle for office, — that is, a way to live without work. — *Abraham Lincoln.*

Office of itself does much to equalize politicians. It by no means brings all characters to a level; but it does bring high characters down and low characters up towards a common standard. — *Macaulay.*

Office without pay makes thieves. — *Heinsius.*

Some few have a natural talent for office-holding; very many for office-seeking. — *James Ellis.*

He who performs his duty in a station of great power must needs incur the utter enmity of many, and the high displeasure of more. — *Attterbury.*

The gratitude of place-expectants is a lively sense of future favors. — *Horace Walpole.*

Thou hast seen a farmer's dog bark at a beggar? And the creature run from the cur? There thou mightst behold the great image of authority: a dog's obeyed in office. — *Shakspeare.*

High office is like a pyramid: only two kinds of animals reach the summit, — reptiles and eagles. — *D'Alembert.*

OPINION.

Diversity of opinion proves that things are only what we think them. — *Montaigne.*

No matter how firmly we believe an opinion, it is always strengthened by another's assent; as aquatic plants, though living in the water, are refreshed by a shower. — *Calderon.*

Opinions should be formed with great caution, and changed with greater. — *H.W. Shaw.*

The free expression of opinion, as our experience has taught us, is the safety-valve of passion. That noise of the rushing steam, when it escapes, alarms the timid; but it is the sign that we are safe. — *Gladstone.*

The sages of old live again in us, and in opinions there is a metempsychosis. — *Glanvill.*

As many men, so many opinions. — *Terence.*

Orthodoxy on one side of the Pyrenees may be heresy on the other. — *Pascal.*

In the minds of most men, the kingdom of opinion is divided into three territories, — the territory of yes, the territory of no, and a broad, unexplored middle ground of doubt. — *James A. Garfield.*

We should always keep open and free a corner of our head, in which to make room for the opinions of our friends. Let us have heart and head hospitality. — *Joubert*.

Our belief or disbelief of a thing does not alter the nature of the thing. — *Tillotson*.

We are not, indeed, satisfied with our own opinions until they are confirmed by the suffrage of mankind at large. — *Sir J. Reynolds*.

We may print, but not stereotype, our opinions. — *Whately*.

Time wears out the fictions of opinion, and doth by degrees discover and unmask that fallacy of ungrounded persuasions, but confirms the dictates and sentiments of Nature. — *Bishop Wilkinson*.

To be distracted with many opinions makes men to be of the last impression, and full of change. — *Bacon*.

Popular opinion is the greatest lie in the world. — *Carlyle*.

No man is so bold, rash, and overweening of his own work as an ill painter and a bad poet. — *Dryden*.

Were a whole nation to start upon a new career of education, with mature faculties and minds free from prepossession or prejudice, how much would be quickly abandoned that is now most stubbornly cherished! — *Chafield*.

The foolish and the dead alone never change their opinion. — *Lowell*.

There is no process of amalgamation by which opinions, wrong individually, can become right merely by their multitude. — *Ruskin*.

We all, my lord, have erred; men may, I find, be honest, though they differ. — *Thomson*.

Public opinion is the atmosphere of society, without which the forces of the individual would collapse, and all the institutions of society fly into atoms. — *W. R. Alger*.

Opinion rides upon the neck of reason; and men are happy, wise, or learned, according as the empress shall set them down in the register of reputation. However, weigh not thyself in the scales of thy own opinion, but let the judgment of the judicious be the standard of thy merit. — *Sir T. Browne*.

It is the part of philosophy to esteem opinion at its true value, — which, for the most part, is very small. — *Ouida*.

He loved his kind, but sought the love of few, and valued old opinions more than new. — *Park Benjamin*.

One of the mistakes in the conduct of human life is to suppose that other men's opinions are to make us happy. — *Robert Burton*.

It is on opinion only that government is founded. — *Hume*.

Of these objects there is none which men in general seem to desire more than the good opinion of others. The hatred and contempt of the public are generally felt to be intolerable. — *Macaulay*.

The history of human opinion is scarcely anything more than the history of human errors. — *Voltaire*.

With us law is nothing unless close behind it stands a warm, living public opinion. — *Wendell Phillips*.

The importance of this powerful agent — public opinion — for the prevention of injurious acts is too obvious to need to be illustrated. If sufficiently at command, it would almost supersede the use of other means. — *James Mill*.

Wind puffs up empty bladders; opinion, fools. — *Socrates*.

Public opinion, though often formed upon a wrong basis, yet generally has a strong underlying sense of justice. — *Abraham Lincoln*.

Weed your better judgments of all opinion that grows rank in them. — *Shakspeare*.

If a man should register all his opinions upon love, polities, religion, learning, etc., beginning from his youth, and so go on to old age, what a bundle of inconsistencies and contradictions would appear at last! — *Swift*.

That integrity that lives only on opinion would starve without it; and that theatrical kind of virtue which requires publicity for its stage and an applauding world for an audience could not be depended on in the secrecy of solitude or the retirement of a desert. — *Colton*.

Opinion, that tormentor of the wise and the ignorant, has exalted the appearance of virtue above virtue itself. — *Beccaria*.

Opinion is a bold bastard. — *Quarles*.

A plague of opinion! A man may wear it on both sides, like a leathern jerkin. —

Shakspeare.

That the voice of the common people is the voice of God is as full of falsehood as commonness. — *Warwick*.

The blind goddess of fools. — *Chapman*.

The men of the past had convictions, while we moderns have only opinions. —

Heinrich Heine.

Our pet opinions are usually those which place us in a minority of a minority amongst our own party: very happily, else those poor opinions, born with no silver spoon in their mouths, how would they get nourished and fed? — *George Eliot*.

Men indulge those opinions and practices that favor their pretensions. — *L'Estrange*.

Opinions, like fashions, always descend from those of quality to the middle sort; and thence to the vulgar, where they are dropped and vanish. — *Swift*.

Those who never retract their opinions love themselves more than they love truth. —

Joubert.

It is with true opinions which one has the courage to utter, as with pawns first advanced on the chessboard, — they may be beaten, but they have inaugurated a game which must be won. — *Goethe*.

Men are tormented by the opinions they have of things, and not the things themselves. —

Montaigne.

The feeble tremble before opinion, the foolish defy it, the wise judge it, the skilful direct it. —

Mme. Roland.

Protection against the tyranny of the magistrate is not enough; there needs protection also against the tyranny of the prevailing opinion and feeling; against the tendency of society to impose, by other means than civil penalties, its own ideas and practices as rules of conduct on those who dissent from them. —

J. Stuart Mill.

I have bought golden opinions from all sorts of people. — *Shakspeare*.

There never was in the world two opinions alike, no more than two hairs or two grains. The most universal quality is diversity. —

Montaigne.

Opinions, like showers, are generated in high places. — *Colton*.

Opinion, that great fool, makes fools of all. — *Nathaniel Field*.

An opinion may be controverted; a prejudice, never. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach*.

OPPORTUNITY.

How many languish in obscurity who would become great if emulation and encouragement incited them to exertion! — *Fénelon*.

He that would not when he might, he shall not when he would-a. — *Thomas Percy*.

Next to knowing when to seize an opportunity, the most important thing in life is to know when to forego an advantage. —

Beaconsfield.

The true scholar grudges every opportunity of action passed by, as a loss of power. —

Emerson.

Strike while the iron is hot. —

Sir Walter Scott.

There is an hour in each man's life appointed to make his happiness, if then he seize it. —

Beaumont and Fletcher.

O Opportunity, thy guilt is great! —

Shakspeare.

Zeal and duty are not slow, but on occasion's forelock watchful wait. — *Milton*.

It often requires more strength and judgment to resist than to embrace an opportunity. It is better to do nothing than to do other than well. — *Sydney Dobell*.

Improve time in the present; for opportunity is precious, and time is a sword. — *Saadi*.

Every man has his appointed day. — *Virgil*.

What is opportunity to the man who can't use it? An unfecundated egg, which the waves of time wash away into nonentity. —

George Eliot.

Every one has a fair turn to be as great as he pleases. — *Jeremy Collier.*

A philosopher being asked what was the first thing necessary to win the love of a woman, answered, Opportunity ! — *Moore.*

That touchstone Opportunity. — *Charles Reade.*

A little fire is quickly trodden out ; which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench. — *Shakspeare.*

The cleverest of all the devils is Opportunity. — *Wieland.*

No man possesses a genius so commanding that he can attain eminence unless a subject suited to his talents should present itself, and an opportunity occur for their development. — *Pliny.*

Chance opportunities make us known to others, and still more to ourselves. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Presence of mind, penetration, fine observation, are the sciences of women ; ability to avail themselves of these is their talent. — *Rousseau.*

You will never "find" time for anything. If you want time, you must make it. — *Charles Buxton.*

There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune ; omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries. On such a full sea are we now afloat ; and we must take the current when it serves, or lose our ventures. — *Shakspeare.*

Opportunity, sooner or later, comes to all who work and wish. — *Lord Stanley.*

The great moments of life are but moments like others. Your doom is spoken in a word or two. A single look from the eyes, a mere pressure of the hand, may decide it ; or of the lips, though they cannot speak. — *Thackeray.*

Nothing is so often irrevocably neglected as an opportunity of daily occurrence. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

The means that heaven yields must be embraced, and not neglected ; else, if heaven would and we will not, heaven's offer we refuse, the proffered means of succor and redress. — *Shakspeare.*

Thou strong seducer, Opportunity ! of woman-kind, half are undone by thee. — *Dryden.*

There is no man whom Fortune does not visit once in his life ; but when she does not find him ready to receive her, she walks in at the door and flies out at the window. — *Cardinal Imperiali.*

Danger will wink on opportunity. — *Milton.*

A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds. — *Bacon.*

When the time comes in which one could, the time has passed in which one can. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

He had not dined : the veins unfilled, our blood is cold, and then we pout upon the morning, are unapt to give or to forgive ; but when we have stuffed these pipes and these conveyances of our blood with wine and feeding, we have suppler souls. — *Shakspeare.*

Miss not the occasion ; by the forelock take that subtle power, the never-halting time. — *Wordsworth.*

The golden moments in the stream of life rush past us, and we see nothing but sand ; the angels come to visit us, and we only know them when they are gone. — *George Eliot.*

Alas, for the treachery of opportunity ! — *Ninon de Lenclos.*

Opportunity has hair in front ; behind she is bald. If you seize her by the forelock, you may hold her ; but if suffered to escape, not Jupiter himself can catch her again. — *Seneca.*

Present opportunities are not to be neglected ; they rarely visit us twice. — *Voltaire.*

The May of life only blooms once. — *Schiller.*

Carlyle, in his terse, sententious fashion, declares that a word spoken in season, at the right moment, is the mother of ages. — *Börée.*

Heaven, on occasion, half opens its arms to us ; and that is the great moment. — *Victor Hugo.*

Opportunity is in respect to time, in some sense, as time is in respect to eternity, — it is the small moment, the exact point, the critical minute, on which every good work depends. — *Thomas Sprat.*

Nothing is too late till the tired heart shall cease to palpitate. — *Longfellow.*

Who cannot but see oftentimes how strange the threads of our destiny run? Oft it is only for a moment the favorable instant is presented. We miss it, and months and years are lost. — *Ludwig Tieck.*

Do not suppose opportunity will knock twice at your door. — *Chamfort.*

There's place and means for every man alive. — *Shakespeare.*

The devil tempts us not; 't is we tempt him, beckoning his skill with opportunity. — *George Eliot.*

That policy that can strike only while the iron is hot will be overcome by that perseverance which, like Cromwell's, can make the iron hot by striking; and he that can only rule the storm must yield to him who can both raise and rule it. — *Colton.*

There is no greater wisdom than well to time the beginning and outsets of things. — *Bacon.*

Take all the swift advantage of the hour. — *Shakespeare.*

If we could only carry that slow, imperious old clock, opportunity, that never strikes a second too soon or too late, in our fobs, and push the hands forward as we can do those of our watches! — *Lowell.*

Occasions are rare; and those who know how to seize upon them are rarer. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Open the doors of opportunity to talent and virtue, and they will do themselves justice, and property will not be in bad hands. In a free and just commonwealth property rushes from the idle and imbecile to the industrious, brave, and persevering. — *Emerson.*

When a thief has no opportunity for stealing, he considers himself an honest man. — *Talmud.*

The road to glory would cease to be arduous if it were trite and trodden; and great minds must be ready not only to take opportunities, but to make them. Alexander dragged the Pythian priestess to the temple on a forbidden day. She exclaimed, "My son, thou art invincible!" — which was oracle enough for him. — *Colton.*

Give me a chance, says Stupid, and I will show you. Ten to one he has had his chance already, and neglected it. — *Haliburton.*

Myself and the lucky moment. — *Charles V.*

Solomon hath said: "He that considereth the wind shall not sow, and he that looketh to the clouds shall not reap." A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds. — *Bacon.*

Not only strike while the iron is hot, but make it hot by striking. — *Cromwell.*

OPPOSITION.

Nature is upheld by antagonism. Passions, resistance, danger, are educators. We acquire the strength we have overcome. — *Emerson.*

Opposition strengthens the manly will. — *Alcott.*

He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. Our antagonist is our helper. — *Burke.*

Difficulty adds to result, as the ramming of the powder sends the bullet the further. — *George Macdonald.*

To be engaged in opposing wrong affords, under the conditions of our mental constitution, but a slender guarantee for being right. — *Gladstone.*

Difficulties spur us whenever they do not check us. — *Charles Lecade.*

There is no possible success without some opposition as a fulcrum; force is always aggressive, and crowds something or other, if it does not hit and trample upon it. — *O. W. Holmes.*

To make a young couple love each other, it is only necessary to oppose and separate them. — *Goethe.*

Opposition is the very spur of love. — *Smollett.*

Nobody loves heartily unless people take pains to prevent it. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The effects of opposition are wonderful. There are men who rise refreshed on hearing of a threat; men to whom a crisis which intimidates and paralyzes the majority — demanding, not the faculties of prudence and thrift, but comprehension, immovableness, the readiness of sacrifice — comes graceful and beloved as a bride. — *Emerson.*

OPPRESSION.

The smallest worm will turn, being trodden on ; and doves will peck in safeguard of their brood. — *Shakspeare.*

Oppression is more easily borne than insult. — *Junius.*

The poorest being that crawls on earth, contending to save itself from injustice and oppression, is an object respectable in the eyes of God and man. — *Burke.*

Resistance to oppression is second nature. — *Seneca.*

Oppression is but another name for irresponsible power, if history is to be trusted. — *William Pinkney.*

Tyranny and anarchy are never far asunder. — *Bentham.*

You must not think that we are made of stuff so flat and dull that we can let our beard be shook with danger and think it pastime. — *Shakspeare.*

Hateful is the power and pitiable is the life of those who wish to be feared rather than to be loved. — *Nepos.*

ORATORY.

There is in human nature generally more of the fool than of the wise ; and, therefore, those faculties by which the foolish parts of men's minds is taken are most potent. — *Bacon.*

The poet is the nearest borderer upon the orator. — *Ben Jonson.*

His enthusiasm kindles as he advances ; and when he arrives at his peroration, it is in full blaze. — *Burke.*

The object of oratory alone is not truth, but persuasion. — *Macaulay.*

If our eloquence be directed above the heads of our hearers, we shall do no execution. By pointing our arguments low, we stand a chance of hitting their hearts as well as their heads. In addressing angels, we could hardly raise our eloquence too high ; but we must remember that men are not angels. — *Colton.*

Ariosto did wisely define rhetoric to be a science to persuade the people ; Socrates and Plato, an art to flatter and deceive. —

Montaigne.

Metaphor is the figure most suitable for the orator, as men find a positive pleasure in catching resemblances for themselves. — *Aristotle.*

Oratory is the power to talk people out of their sober and natural opinions. — *Chatfield.*

The discourse of Cyprian, and the excellent flowers of rhetoric in it, show him to have been a sweet and powerful orator. — *Hakewill.*

There is almost no man who sees clearer and sharper the vices in a speaker than the virtues. — *Ben Jonson.*

Short speeches fly about like darts, and are thought to be shot out of secret intentions ; but as for long discourses, they are flat things, and not so much to be noted. — *Bacon.*

Eloquence is in the assembly, not in the speaker. — *William Pitt.*

The singular excellence to which eloquence attained at Athens is mainly to be attributed to the influence which it exerted there. — *Macaulay.*

Parliamentary speaking, like playing on the fiddle, requires practice. — *Beaconsfield.*

Let not a day pass without exercising your powers of speech. There is no power like that of oratory. Caesar controlled men by exciting their fears ; Cicero, by captivating their affections and swaying their passions. The influence of the one perished with its author ; that of the other continues to this day. —

Henry Clay.

Orators are most vehement when they have the weakest cause, as men get on horseback when they cannot walk. — *Cicero.*

The manner of your speaking is full as important as the matter. — *Chesterfield.*

There are two kinds of orators, the distinction between whom might be thus illustrated : When the moon shines brightly, we are apt to say, "How beautiful is this moonlight !" but in the day-time, "How beautiful are the trees, the mountains !" and, in short, all the objects that are illuminated. We never speak of the sun, that makes them so. Just in the same way the really great orator shines like the sun, making you think much of the things he is speaking of ; the second best shines like the moon, making you think much of him and his eloquence. — *Whately.*

In oratory, affectation must be avoided, — it being better for a man by a native and clear eloquence to express himself than by those words which may smell either of the lamp or inkhorn.

Herbert of Cherbury.

Brevity is a great praise of eloquence. — *Cicero.*

It may be doubted whether any compositions which have ever been produced in the world are equally perfect in their kind with the great Athenian orations. The supply adjusts itself to the demand. — *Macaulay.*

'Tis remarkable that they talk most who have the least to say. — *Prior.*

It was reckoned the fault of the orators at the decline of the Roman Empire, when they had been long instructed by rhetoricians, that their periods were so harmonious as that they could be sung as well as spoken. What a ridiculous figure must one of these gentlemen cut, thus measuring syllables and weighing words when he should plead the cause of his client! — *Goldsmit.*

Scaliger, comparing the two orators, says that nothing can be taken from Demosthenes nor added to Tully. — *Sir J. Denham.*

An orator without judgment is a horse without a bridle. — *Theophrastus.*

It would be altogether vain and improper, in matters belonging to an orator, to pretend to strict demonstration. — *Bishop Wilkins.*

Graced as thou art with all the power of words. — *Pope.*

I am no orator, as Brutus is; but, as you know me all, a plain, blunt man, that love my friend. — *Shakspeare.*

Both Curran and Grattan possessed that order of intellectual powers of which the limits cannot be assigned. We regret to imagine how many admirable thoughts which such men must have expressed in the lapse of many years have been unrecorded, and are lost forever. — *John Foster.*

He lards with flourishes his long harangue. — *Dryden.*

Poesy and oratory omit things not essential, and insert little beautiful digressions, in order to place everything in the most effective light.

Dr. Watts.

Parliamentary government is government by speaking. In such a government the power of speaking is the most highly prized of all the qualities which a politician can possess; and that power may exist in the highest degree without judgment. — *Macaulay.*

Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn. — *Gray.*

Pour the full tide of eloquence along, serenely pure, and yet divinely strong. — *Pope.*

Those orators who give us much noise and many words, but little argument and less wit, and who are most loud when they are least lucid, should take a lesson from the great volume of Nature; she often gives us the lightning even without the thunder, but never the thunder without the lightning. — *Colton.*

ORDER.

All are born to observe order, but few are born to establish it. — *Joubert.*

Order is heaven's first law. — *Pope.*

Order is the primary regulation of the celestial regions. — *J. G. Seaze.*

The friend of order has made half his way to virtue. — *Lavater.*

Order in a house ought to be like the machinery in opera, whose effect produces great pleasure, but whose ends must be hid. — *Mme. Necker.*

Fretfulness of temper will generally characterize those who are negligent of order. — *Blair.*

Observe degree, priority, and place. — *Shakespeare.*

Order and system are nobler things than power. — *Ruskin.*

Order is the sanity of the mind, the health of the body, the peace of the city, the sanctity of the State. As the beams to a house, as the bones to the microcosm of man, so is order to all things. — *Southey.*

When women are in place, discipline is in danger. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Desultoriness may often be the mark of a full head; connection must proceed from a thoughtful one. — *Danby.*

You must confine yourself within the mod-
ets limits of order. — *Shakespeare*.

The gods love those of ordered soul. —
Sophocles.

Order is to arrangement what the soul is to
the body, and what mind is to matter. —
Joubert.

ORIGINALITY.

Millions of people are provided with their
thoughts as with their clothes ; authors, print-
ers, booksellers, and newsmen stand, in relation
to their minds, simply as shoemakers and tail-
ors stand to their bodies. — *G. A. Sala*.

Great men are more distinguished by range
and extent than by originality. — *Emerson*.

Poesy, drawing within its circle all that
is glorious and inspiring, gives itself but little
concern as to where its flower originally grew. —
Karl Otfried Müller.

What stories are new ? All types of all
characters march through all fables. —
Thackeray.

When Shakspeare is charged with debts to
his authors, Landor replies : "Yes, he was more
original than his originals." He breathed
upon dead bodies and brought them to life. —
Emerson.

The originality of a subject is in its treat-
ment. — *Bacon*.

Originality is simply a fresh pair of eyes. —
T. W. Higginson.

Originality is nothing but judicious imi-
tation. — *Voltaire*.

Men of strong minds, and who think for
themselves, should not be discouraged on find-
ing occasionally that some of their best ideas
have been anticipated by former writers. —
Colton.

They who have light in themselves will not
revolve as satellites. — *Seneca*.

The great thinker is the secretary of his age.
If his quick-glancing mind outrun the swift-
est of his contemporaries, he will not be listened to ;
the prophet must find disciples. If he
outrun the majority of his contemporaries,
he will have but a small circle of influence,
for all originality is estrangement. —
G. H. Lewes.

People are always talking about originality ;
but what do they mean ? As soon as we are
born, the world begins to work upon us, and
this goes on to the end. After all, what can
we call our own, except energy, strength, and
will ? — *Goethe*.

Be the first to say what is self-evident, and
you are immortal. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach*.

No man knows himself as an original. —
Washington Allston.

One could n't carry on life comfortably with-
out a little blindness to the fact that every-
thing has been said better than we can put
it ourselves. — *George Eliot*.

All thoughtful men are solitary and original
in themselves. — *Lowell*.

The most original writers borrowed one from
another. Boiardo has imitated Pulei, and
Ariosto Boiardo. The instruction we find in
books is like fire. We fetch it from our neigh-
bor's, kindle it at home, communicate it to
others, and it becomes the property of all. —
Voltaire.

Great things cannot have escaped former
observation. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Of absolute originality we will not speak till
authors are raised by some Denunciation-and-
Pyrrha-process ; and even then our faith would
be small, for writers who have no past are
pretty sure of having no future. — *Lowell*.

Authors from whom others steal should not
complain, but rejoice. Where there is no
game there are no poachers. —
Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

Men have their intellectual ancestry, and
the likeness of some one of them is forever
unexpectedly flashing out in the features of
a descendant, it may be after a gap of several
centuries. In the parliament of the present
every man represents a constituency of the
past. — *Lowell*.

ORNAMENTS.

Jewels ! It's my belief, that when woman
was made, jewels were invented only to make
her the more mischievous. — *Douglas Jerrold*.

With women the desire to bedeck themselves
is ever the desire to please. — *Marmontel*.

Dumb jewel's often in their silent kind
more than quick words do move a woman's
mind. — *Shakspeare.*

Women, like roses, should wear only their
own colors, and emit no borrowed perfumes. —
Rabbi Ben Azui.

The world is still deceived by ornament. —
Shakspeare.

The true ornament of matrons is virtue, not
apparel. — *Justin.*

Ornaments were invented by modesty. —
Joubert.

Plutarch had a fine expression with regard
to some women of learning, humility, and
virtue; that their ornaments were such as
might be purchased without money, and would
render any woman's life both glorious and
happy. — *Sterne.*

Jewelry and profuse ornaments are unmis-
takable evidences of vulgarity. —
Bulwer-Lytton.

In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt
but, being seasoned with a gracious voice, ob-
scures the show of evil? In religion, what
damned error, but some sober brow will bless
it and approve it with a text, hiding the
grossness with fair ornament? — *Shakspeare.*

All finery is a sign of littleness. — *Lavater.*

Around the neck what dross are gold and
pearl! — *Young.*

Women of society, as well as Hottentots,
run naturally to ornaments and gewgaws. —
Dumas, Père.

Women have that feminine sensuousness
which delights in color and odor and richness
of fabric. Their sense of beauty is untaught.
A little lower in the scale of civilization, they
would pierce their noses, and dye their finger-
nails, and wear strings of glass beads. —
Mrs. L. G. Calhoun.

The love of ornament creeps slowly but
surely into the female heart. — *Mrs. S. C. Hall.*

OSTENTATION.

Deeds of lowly virtue fade before the glare
of lofty ostentation. — *Klopstock.*

There is a patience that cackles. There are
a great many virtues that are hen-like. They
are virtues, to be sure; but everybody in the
neighborhood has to know about them. —
Bechler.

They used to think they were doing God a
favor to print his name in capital letters. —
Richter.

These summer flies have blown me full of
maggot ostentation. — *Shakspeare.*

P.

PAGANISM.

Paganism worships creation instead of the
Creator. — *William Cave.*

The pagan religion, which prohibited only
some of the grosser crimes, and which stopped
the hand but meddled not with the heart,
might have crimes that were inexplicable. —
Montesquieu.

Paganism attributes the creation of the
world to blind chance. — *Richard Baxter.*

When a pagan race comes in contact with a
Christian race, they are converted, absorbed,
or exterminated. — *Joseph Bartlett.*

In paganism light is mixed with darkness,
and religion and truth are blended with super-
stition and error. — *Lindley Murray.*

The natural religion of the pagan philoso-
phers was mixed with fancies and dreams. —
Saurin.

The exhaustion of taste, genius, and splendor
upon its fables and ceremonies, even to our
times, constitute the ancient paganism a mar-
vel of all that was attractive and magnificent.
R. W. Hamilton.

PAIN.

Pain has the power of shedding a satisfaction
over intervals of ease, which, I believe, few
enjoyments exceed. — *Paley.*

You purchase pain with all that joy can give. — *Pope.*

Pain is an outcry of sin. — *South.*

Pain is the great teacher of mankind. Beneath its breath souls develop. —

Marie Elner-Eschenbach.

Other men's pains are easily borne. —

Cervantes.

Pain and pleasure, like light and darkness, succeed each other. — *Sterne.*

Psychical pain is more easily borne than physical; and if I had my choice between a bad conscience and a bad tooth, I should choose the former. — *Heinrich Heine.*

The pain of the mind is worse than the pain of the body. — *Publius Syrus.*

There is a pleasure that is born of pain. —

Owen Meredith.

The pain felt for the crime committed separates the good from the bad. — *Alfieri.*

God has scattered several degrees of pleasure and pain in all the things that environ and affect us, and blended them together in almost all our thoughts. — *Locke.*

There is no mortal whom pain and disease do not reach. — *Cicero.*

It seems to be the condition of our present state that pain should be more fixed and permanent than pleasure. Uneasiness gives way by slow degrees, and is long before it quits its possession of the sensory; but all our gratifications are volatile, vagrant, and easily dissipated. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The same refinement which brings us new pleasures exposes us to new pains. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

The brute animals have all the same sensations of pain as human beings, and consequently endure as much pain when their body is hurt; but in their case the cruelty of torment is greater, because they have no mind to bear them up against their sufferings, and no hope to look forward to when enduring the last extreme of pain. Their happiness consists entirely in present enjoyment. — *Chalmers.*

Nature has placed mankind under the government of two sovereign masters, — pain and pleasure. — *Jeremy Bentham.*

How soon would ease recant vows made in pain as violent and void! — *Milton.*

Pain pays the income of each precious thing. — *Shakspeare.*

Pain and disease awaken us to convictions which are necessary to our moral condition. —

Dr. Johnson.

Patience alleviates, as impatience augments, pain; thus persons of strong will suffer less than those who give way to irritation. — *Swift.*

Sweet the pleasure after pain. — *Dryden.*

There is purpose in pain; otherwise it were devilish. — *Owen Meredith.*

A man of pleasure is a man of pains. —

Young.

The most painful part of our bodily pain is that which is bodiless or immaterial, — namely, our impatience, and the delusion that it will last forever. — *Richter.*

PAINTING.

What a vanity is painting, which attracts admiration by the resemblance of things that in the original we do not admire. — *Fascal.*

Thank God, I too am a painter! — *Correggio.*

Ah, would we could at once paint with the eyes! In the long way, from the eye through the arm to the pencil, how much is lost! —

Lessing.

The mind paints before the brush. —

James Ellis.

'T is every painter's art to hide from sight, and cast in shade, what seen would not delight. —

Dryden.

Painters and poets have liberty to lie. —

Burns.

If a picture is daubed with many glaring colors, the vulgar eye admires it; whereas he judges very contemptuously of some admirable designs sketched out only with a black pencil, though by the hand of Raphael. — *Dr. Watts.*

The painter who is content with the praise of the world in respect to what does not satisfy himself, is not an artist, but an artisan ; for though his reward be only praise, his pay is that of a mechanic, — for his time, and not for his art. — *Washington Allston.*

A picture is a poem without words. — *Horace.*

He that would be a master must draw from the life as well as copy from originals, and join theory and experience together. — *Jeremy Collier.*

Guido has been rather too lavish in bestowing this beauty upon almost all his fine women. — *Herbert Spencer.*

Caracci's strength, Correggio's softer line, Paolo's free course, and Titian's warmth divine. — *Pope.*

If we could but paint with the hand as we see with the eye ! — *Balzac.*

A double task to paint the finest features of the mind, and to most subtle and mysterious things give color, strength, and motion. — *Akenside.*

What find I here ? fair Portia's counterfeit ? What demigod hath come so near creation ? — *Shakespeare.*

The power of drawing, modelling, and using colors is very properly called the language of the art. — *Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

The untravelled Englishman cannot relish all the beauties of Italian pictures, because the postures expressed in them are often such as are peculiar to that country. — *Addison.*

The love of gain never made a painter. — *Washington Allston.*

In reality, poetry and rhetoric do not succeed in exact description so well as painting does ; their business is to affect rather by sympathy than imitation. — *Burke.*

Style in painting is the same as in writing, — a power over materials, whether words or colors. — *James Ellis.*

The emperor one day took up a pencil which fell from the hand of Titian, who was then drawing his picture ; and upon the compliment which Titian made him on that occasion he said, "Titian deserves to be served by Caesar." — *Dryden.*

Some object to his versification, which is in poetry what coloring is in painting, — a beautiful ornament. — *Granville.*

Let the painter read history ; it is as important to him as the knowledge of colors. — *F. A. Durivage.*

In portraits, the grace and, we may add, the likeness consist more in taking the general air than in observing the exact similitude of every feature. — *Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

Beauty, frail flower that every season fears, blooms in thy colors for a thousand years. — *Pope.*

Poetry, with all its obscurity, has a more general as well as a more powerful dominion over the passions than painting. — *Burke.*

I have very often lamented and hinted my sorrow, in several speculations, that the art of painting is made so little use of to the improvement of manners. When we consider that it places the action of the person represented in the most agreeable aspect imaginable, — that it does not only express the passion or concern as it sits upon him who is drawn, but has under those features the height of the painter's imagination, — what strong images of virtue and humanity might we not expect would be instilled into the mind from the labors of the pencil ! — *Steele.*

PARADISE.

An inherent sense of man makes him long for an eternal paradise. — *James Ellis.*

Every man has a paradise around him till he sins, and the angel of an accusing conscience drives him from his Eden. — *Longfellow.*

Remembrance is the only paradise out of which we cannot be driven. — *Richter.*

In looking for the keys of paradise, a pope may stoop a little ; having found them, he should rise again. — *Pope Sixtus V.*

The paradise of fools, to few unknown. — *Milton.*

Gentleness and kindness will make our homes a paradise upon earth. — *Bartol.*

In this fool's paradise he drank delight. — *Crabbe.*

A good conscience is paradise. — *Arminius.*

To the Elysian shades dismiss my soul,
where no carnation fades. — *Pope.*

Having mourned your sin, for outward Eden
lost, find paradise within. — *Dryden.*

PARDON.

When by a pardoned murderer blood is spilt,
the judge that pardoned hath the greatest guilt.

Ssr J. Denham.

Pardon, not wrath, is God's best attribute.—

Bayard Taylor.

Pardon is voluntary forgetfulness, while for-
getfulness is involuntary pardon. — *Shall.*

The word is short, but not so short as sweet.

Shakspeare.

These evils I deserve, yet despair not of His
final pardon whose ear is ever open and his
eye gracious to readmit the suppliant. —

Milton.

As we grow in wisdom, we pardon more
freely. — *Mme. de Staél.*

If I were Jesus Christ, I would save Judas.

Victor Hugo.

He is below himself who is not above an
injury. — *Quarles.*

But infinite in pardon is my Judge. —

Milton.

Though with their high wrongs I am struck
to the quick, yet, with my nobler reason,
against my fury do I take part; the rarer
action is in virtue than in vengeance. —

Shakspeare.

If we can still love those who have made us
suffer, we love them all the more. —

Mrs. Jameson.

Pardon is the virtue of victory. — *Mazzini.*

God pardons like a mother who kisses away
the repentant tears of her child. — *Beecher.*

Pardon ever follows sincere repentance. —

Spurgeon.

What better can we do than prostrate fall
before Him reverent, and there confess humbly
our faults, and pardon beg with tears watering
the ground? — *Milton.*

Cowards have done good and kind actions,
but a coward never pardoned. — *Schiller.*

Love is on the verge of hate each time it
stoops for pardon. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

You cannot play the hypocrite before God;
and to obtain pardon you must cease to sin,
as well as to be exercised by a spirit of re-
pentance. — *Beecher.*

It is not enjoined upon us to forget, but we
are told to forgive, our enemies. — *Chapin.*

The heart has always the pardoning power. —

Mme. Sicetchine.

Father, forgive them, for they know not what
they do. — *Bible.*

PARENTS.

The sacred books of the ancient Persians
say: "If you would be holy instruct your chil-
dren, because all the good acts they perform
will be imputed to you." — *Montesquieu.*

Does not Nature for the child prepare the
parent's love, the tender nurse's care? —

Sir R. Blackmore.

I am glad at soul I have no other child; for
thy escape would teach me tyranny, to hang
clogs on them. — *Shakspeare.*

Of all hardness of heart there is none so
inexcusable as that of parents towards their
children. An obstinate, inflexible, unforgiving
temper is odious upon all occasions; but
here it is unnatural. — *Addison.*

Honor thy parent to prolong thy end. —

Thomas Randolph.

Some corrupt in their morals as vice could
make them, have yet been solicitous to have
their children soberly, virtuously, and piously
brought up. — *South.*

Next to God, thy parents. — *William Penn.*

A parent who is unselfish, and who is never
thinking of personal inconvenience, but always
of the children's advantage, will be likely to
make them selfish, for she will let that too
plainly appear, so as to fill the child with an
idea that everything is to give way to him, and
that his concerns are an ultimate end. —

Whately.

The most indifferent thing has its force and beauty when it is spoken by a kind father, and an insignificant trifle has its weight when offered by a dutiful child. — *Steele.*

Parents must give good example and reverent deportment in the face of their children. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

In love to our wives there is desire, to our sons there is ambition; but in that to our daughters there is something which there are no words to express. — *Addison.*

A man is sure to think better of his children than they really deserve. — *L'Estrange.*

It is the most beautiful object the eyes of man can behold to see a man of worth and his son live in an entire, unreserved correspondence. — *Steele.*

PARTIALITY.

Partiality in a parent is unlucky; for fondlings are in danger to be made fools. — *L'Estrange.*

Partiality is properly the understanding's judging according to the inclination of the will and affections, and not according to the exact truth of things, or the merits of the cause. — *South.*

Partiality is generally supplemented by prejudice, and is most objectionable in family government. — *Du Cœur.*

As there is a partiality to opinions, which is apt to mislead the understanding, so there is also a partiality to studies, which is prejudicial to knowledge. — *Locke.*

Favoritism manifests itself in all departments of government, public and private. It is the harder to avoid, because it is so natural. — *Haliburton.*

PARTING.

So sweetly she bade me adieu, I thought that she bid me return. — *Shenstone.*

Good night, good night! parting is such sweet sorrow, that I shall say good night till it be morrow. — *Shakspeare.*

Beware of parting! The true sadness is not in the pain of the parting; it is in the when and the how you are to meet again with the face about to vanish from your view. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

God give us leisure for these sights of love! Once more, adieu! — *Shakspeare.*

But still her lips refused to say, farewell; for in that word, that fatal word, how'er we promise, hope, believe, there breathes despair. — *Byron.*

In every parting there is an image of death. — *George Eliot.*

The man who leaves a woman best pleased with herself is the one whom she will soonest wish to see. — *Rochejoucauld.*

Hereafter, in a better world than this, I shall desire more love and knowledge of you. — *Shakspeare.*

There is such sweet pain in parting that I could hang forever on thine arms, and look away my life into thine eyes. — *Otway.*

Abruptness is an eloquence in parting. — *Suckling.*

If we must part forever, give me but one kind word to think upon and please myself with, while my heart is breaking. — *Otway.*

One last long sigh to love and thee, then back to busy life again. — *Byron.*

The bustle of departure, sometimes sad, sometimes intoxicating, just as fear or hope may be inspired by the new chances of coming destiny. — *Mme. de Staél.*

The air is full of farewells to the dying and mournings for the dead. — *Longfellow.*

The consciousness of being loved softens the keenest pangs, even at the moment of parting; yea, even the eternal farewell is robbed of half its bitterness when uttered in accents that breathe love to the last sigh. — *Addison.*

That farewell kiss which resembles greeting, that last glance of love which becomes the sharpest pang of sorrow. — *George Eliot.*

Such partings break the heart they fondly hope to heal. — *Byron.*

So long as he could make me with this eve or ear distinguish him from others, he did keep the deck, with glove, or hat, or handkerchief, still waving, as the fits and stirs of 's mind could best express how slow his soul sailed on, how swift his ship. — *Shakspeare.*

Will our souls, hurrying on in diverse paths, unite once more, as if the interval had been a dream? — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

And by and by, will there come a time, when souls congenial will no more say adieu? — *Mme. Dufresnoy.*

All farewells should be sudden. — *Byron.*

To know, to esteem, to love, and then to part, makes up life's tale to many a feeling heart. — *Coleridge.*

Absence, in its anxious longing and sense of vacancy, is a foretaste of death. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

The parting of a husband and wife is like the cleaving of a heart; one half will flutter here, one there. — *Tennyson.*

Oh! wherefore dost thou soothe me with thy softness? why dost thou wind thyself about my heart, and make this separation painful to us? — *Roxe.*

PARTY.

He that aspires to be the head of a party will find it more difficult to please his friends than to perplex his foes. — *Colton.*

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. — *Pope.*

This party spirit has so ill an effect on our morals, it has likewise a very great one upon our judgments. — *Addison.*

Political parties serve to keep each other in check, one keenly watching the other. — *Henry Clay.*

He knows very little of mankind who expects, by any facts or reasoning, to convince a determined party-man. — *Lavater.*

Party zeal runs into falsehood. — *J. Q. Adams.*

There is an opinion that parties in free countries are useful checks upon the administration of the government, and serve to keep alive the spirit of liberty. This, within certain limits, is probably true, and, in governments of a monarchical cast, patriotism may look with indulgence, if not with favor, upon the spirit of party. But in those of the popular character, in governments purely elective, it is a spirit not to be encouraged. — *Washington.*

Who, born for the universe, narrowed his mind, and to party gave up what was meant for mankind. — *Goldsmith.*

There has ever been, and will always be, two dominant parties in politics, and this is indirectly an advantage to the general interests of the country. — *Daniel Webster.*

No sophism is too gross to delude minds distempered by party spirit. — *Macaulay.*

The parties are the gamesters; but government keeps the table, and is sure to be the winner in the end. — *Burke.*

Party spirit enlists a man's virtues in the cause of his vices. — *Whately.*

How is it possible for those who are men of honor in their persons, thus to become notorious liars in their party? — *Addison.*

The worst effect of party is its tendency to generate narrow, false, and illiberal prejudices, by teaching the adherents of one party to regard those that belong to an opposing party as unworthy of confidence. — *Brande.*

PASSIONS.

Is it strange that a woman is invincible, whose armory consists of kisses, smiles, sighs, and tears? — *Haliburton.*

I don't mean to say that principle is not a finer thing than passion; but passions existed before principles, — they came into the world with us; principles are superinduced. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

Great passions are incurable diseases. — *Goethe.*

Women are much more alike than men; they have, in truth, but two passions, vanity and love; these are their universal characteristics. — *Chesterton.*

Passion is always suffering, even when gratified. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

The difference between passion and love is that this is fixed, that volatile. Love grows, passion wastes, by enjoyment; and the reason is that one springs from a union of souls, and the other springs from a union of sense. — *William Penn.*

Being moody, give him line and scope, till that his passions, like a whale on ground, confound themselves with working. — *Shakespeare.*

A vigorous mind is as necessarily accompanied with violent passions as a great fire with great heat. — *Burke*.

If the passions of the mind be strong, they easily sophisticate the understanding. — *Hooker*.

When the tongue or the pen is let loose in a frenzy of passion, it is the man, and not the subject, that becomes exhausted. —

Thomas Paine.

Who is strong? He who subdues his passions. — *Talmud.*

In men of a vulgar cast, the grosser appetites — in minds more elevated, the passions of sympathy, taste, ambition, the pleasures of imagination — are the springs of motion. —

Robert Hall.

It is not the absence, but the mastery, of our passions which affords happiness. —

Mme. de Maintenon.

The passions do not die out; they burn out.

Ninon de Lenclos.

As our bodies are formed of clay, so are even our virtues made up of meanness and vice. Add vainglory to avarice, and it rises to ambition. Lust inspires the lover, and selfish wants the friend. — *Sterne*.

Some passions cannot be regulated, but must be entirely cut off. — *Seneca*.

The passions are the gales of life; and it is religion only that can prevent them from rising into a tempest. — *Dr. Watts*.

Lose not thyself, nor give thy humors way; God gave them to thee under lock and key. —

George Herbert.

This is the wound of a passionate man's life: he contracts debts, when he is furious, which his virtue, if he has virtue, obliges him to discharge at the return of reason. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Our headstrong passions shut the door of our souls against God. — *Confucius*.

Weak minds make treaties with the passions they cannot overcome, and try to purchase happiness at the expense of principle; but the resolute will of a strong man scorns such means, and struggles nobly with his foe to achieve great deeds. — *Longfellow*.

Disappointed love makes the misery of youth; disappointed ambition that of manhood, and successful avarice that of age. These three attack us through life; and it is our duty to stand on our guard. — *Goldsmit*.

Man is only truly great when he acts from the passions; never irresistible but when he appeals to the imagination. — *Disraeli*.

Passion is the drunkenness of the mind. — *South*.

The passions may be likened to blood-horses, that need training and the curb. —

W. G. Simms.

Strong passion under the direction of a feeble reason feeds a low fever, which serves only to destroy the body that entertains it. — *Burke*.

Passion makes us feel, but never see clearly. — *Montesquieu*.

Our passions depend on the life we lead, on the profession we have chosen. Had Charles XII. been born in obscurity, what would he have done with his passion for war? —

Prince de Ligne.

The passions in men are the winds necessary to put everything in motion, though they often cause storms. — *La Fontaine*.

Take heed lest passion sway the judgment to do aught which else free will would not admit. — *Milton*.

There are moments when our passions speak and decide for us, and we seem to stand by and wonder. They carry in them an inspiration of crime, that in one instant does the work of long premeditation. — *George Eliot*.

The seas are quiet when the winds give o'er; so calm are we when passions are no more. — *Waller*.

In solitude the passions feed upon the heart. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

The blossoms of passion, gay and luxuriant flowers, are brighter and fuller of fragrance; but they beguile us and lead us astray, and their odor is deadly. — *Longfellow*.

The passions are the winds which fill the sails of the vessel; they sink it at times, but without them it would be impossible to make way. Bile makes man passionate and sick; but without bile man could not live. — *Voltaire*.

We should employ our passions in the service of life, not spend life in the service of our passions. — *Steele.*

'Twixt two extremes of passion, joy and grief. — *Shakspeare.*

St. Evremond compares the passions to runaway horses, which you must tame by letting them have their run, — a perilous experiment.

Chatfield.

The ruling passion conquers reason still. — *Pope.*

The advice given by a great moralist to his friend was, that he should compose his passions; and let that be the work of reason which would certainly be the work of time. — *Addison.*

Whatever you would persuade or prevail, address yourself to the passions; it is by them mankind is to be taken. — *Chesterfield.*

The passions are the only orators that always persuade. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Passions are likened best to floods and streams; the shallow murmur, but the deep are dumb. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

There is a holy love and a holy rage, and our best virtues never glow so brightly as when our passions are excited in the cause. Sloth, if it has prevented many crimes, has also smothered many virtues; and the best of us are better when roused. — *Colton.*

When the passions rule, it is not until after reason has been dethroned. — *Tacitus.*

Passion makes the best observations and the most wretched conclusions. It is a telescope whose field is so much the brighter as it is narrower. — *Richter.*

Passions are defects or virtues in the highest power. — *Goethe.*

While passions glow, the heart, like heated steel, takes each impression, and is worked at pleasure. — *Young.*

The men of sense, the idols of the shallow, are very inferior to the men of passions. It is the strong passions which, rescuing us from sloth, impart to us that continuous and earnest attention necessary to great intellectual efforts.

Helvetius.

Were it not for the salutary agitation of the passions, the waters of life would become dull, stagnant, and as unfit for all vital purposes as those of the Dead Sea. — *Chatfield.*

All the passions seek after whatever nourishes them. Fear loves the idea of danger. — *Joubert.*

He who is passionate and hasty is generally honest. It is your cool, dissembling hypocrite of whom you should beware. — *Lavater.*

We can mock at the fury of the elements, for they are less terrible than the passions of the heart; at the devastations of the awful skies, for they are less than the wrath of man. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Flowers whose wild odors breathe but agonies. — *Byron.*

No man's body is as strong as his appetites. — *Tillotson.*

Passion is the great mover and spring of the soul. When men's passions are strongest, they have great and noble effects; but they are then also apt to fall into the greatest miscarriage. — *Thomas Sprat.*

The passions are the voice of the body. — *Rousseau.*

Oh, how the passions, insolent and strong, bear our weak minds their rapid course along! — *Crabbie.*

I suppose good men to live in a state of mortification and self-denial, — to be under a perpetual conflict with their bodily appetites and inclinations, and struggling to get the mastery over them. — *Atterbury.*

In the human breast two master-passions cannot coexist. — *Campbell.*

Revenge succeeds to love, and rage to grief. — *Dryden.*

The world triumphs over its votaries by approaching them on the side of their passions; and it does not so much deceive their reason as captivate their heart. — *Robert Hall.*

It is the excess, and not the nature, of our passions which is perishable. Like the trees which grow by the tomb of Protesilaus, the passions flourish till they reach a certain height; but no sooner is that height attained than they wither away. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

His passions and his virtues lie confused and mixed together in so wide a tumult that the whole man is quite disfigured in him. —

Addison.

His soul, like bark with rudder lost, on passion's changeful tide was tost. —

Sir Walter Scott.

Strong as our passions are, they may be starved into submission, and conquered without being killed. — *Colton.*

It may serve for a great lesson of humiliation to mankind to behold the habits and passions of men trampling over interest, friendship, honor, and their own personal safety, as well as that of their country. — *Swift.*

If we subdue our unruly and disorderly passions within ourselves, we should live more easily and quietly with others. — *Stillingfleet.*

Steel assassinates ; the passions kill. —

Mme. Deluzey.

Our strong passions break into a thousand purposes. Women have one. Their love is dangerous, but their hate is fatal. —

Beaconsfield.

Passions are like storms which, full of present mischief, serve to purify the atmosphere.

Ramsay.

The mind hath not reason to remember that passions ought to be her vassals, not her masters. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

The fumes of passion do as really intoxicate and confound the judging and discerning faculty as the fumes of drink discompose and stupefy the brain of a man overcharged with it. —

South.

In every human breast some one passion generally breaks through principle, and controls us. — *Richardson.*

The cool calculation of interest operates only at times ; we are habitually borne forward in all parts of our career by specific affections and passions, — some more simple and original, others complicated and acquired. —

Robert Hall.

PAST.

Oh, vanished times ! splendors eclipsed for aye ! Oh, suns behind the horizon that have set ! — *Victor Hugo.*

The tender grace of a day that is dead will never come back to me. — *Tennyson.*

The past is dead, and has no resurrection. —

H. Kirke White.

Sweet childish days, that were as long as twenty days are now ! — *Wordsworth.*

Nothing that was worthy in the past departs ; no truth or goodness realized by man ever does or can die ; but all is still here, and, recognized or not, lives and works through endless changes. — *Carlyle.*

The past and future are veiled : but the past wears the widow's veil ; the future, the virgin's. — *Richter.*

O'er the trackless past somewhere lie the lost days of our tropic youth. — *Bret Harte.*

Let the dead past bury its dead ! —

Longfellow.

The Earth with its scarred face is the symbol of the past. — *Coleridge.*

How readily we wish time spent revoked, that we might try the ground again where once — through inexperience, as we now perceive — we missed that happiness we might have found ! — *Couper.*

I desire no future that will break the ties of the past. — *George Eliot.*

Theirs is the present who can praise the past. — *Shenstone.*

The present is only intelligible in the light of the past. — *Trench.*

"T is greatly wise to talk with our past hours. — *Young.*

The Past's incalculable hoard, mellowed by scutcheoned panes in cloisters old. — *Lowell.*

Well does Agathon say : " Of this alone is even God deprived, — the power of making that which is past never to have been." — *Aristoile.*

We cannot overstate our debt to the past ; but the moment has the supreme claim. The past is for us ; but the sole terms on which it can become ours are its subordination to the present. — *Emerson.*

In the great inconstancy and crowd of events, nothing is certain except the past. — *Seneca.*

Time past, even God is deprived of the power of recalling. — *Aristotle.*

Let us not burthen our remembrance with a heaviness that's gone. — *Shakspeare.*

'T is impotent to grieve for what is past, and unavailing to exclaim. — *Harvard.*

The eternal landscape of the past. — *Tennyson.*

What's gone and what's past help should be past grief. — *Shakspeare.*

It is to live twice, when we can enjoy the recollections of our former life. — *Martial.*

The best of prophets of the future is the past. — *Byron.*

Not to know what happened before we were born is always to remain a child ; to know, and blindly to adopt that knowledge as an implicit rule of life, is never to be a man. — *Chatfield.*

Whose yesterdays look backward with a smile. — *Young.*

What's past is prologue. — *Shakspeare.*

Things always seem fairer when we look back at them. — *Lowell.*

The Past is utterly indifferent to its worshippers. — *William Winter.*

PATIENCE.

Adopt the pace of Nature : her secret is patience. — *Emerson.*

Everything comes if a man will only wait. — *Beaconsfield.*

He surely is in want of another's patience who has none of his own. — *Lavater.*

I work with patience, which is almost power. — *Mrs. Browning.*

Long pains with use of bearing are half eased. — *Dryden.*

It is in length of patience, endurance, and forbearance that so much of what is good in mankind and womankind is shown. — *Arthur Helps.*

It is hard to bear misfortune ; but what cannot be removed becomes a lighter burden through patience. — *Horace.*

Upon the heat and flame of thy distemper sprinkle cool patience. — *Shakspeare.*

Patience is the strongest of strong drinks, for it kills the giant Despair. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

To revenge is no valor, but to bear. — *Shakspeare.*

The best moral argument to patience, in my opinion, is the advantage of patience itself. — *Tillotson.*

What I have done is due to patient thought. — *Sir Isaac Newton.*

The fortitude of a Christian consists in patience ; not in enterprise, which the poets call heroic, and which is commonly the effects of interest, pride, and worldly honor. — *Dryden.*

Even the best must own patience and resignation are the pillars of human peace on earth. — *Young.*

This flower of wifely patience. — *Chaucer.*

Time will bring on summer, when briers shall have leaves as well as thorns, and be as sweet, as sharp. — *Shakspeare.*

There is, however, a limit at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue. — *Burke.*

Patience ! preach it to the winds. — *Otway.*

Patience is the virtue of an ass, that trots beneath his burden and is quiet. — *Granville.*

Patience in cowards is tame and hopeless fear ; but in brave minds, a scorn of what they bear. — *Sir R. Howard.*

'T is all men's office to speak patience to those that wring under the load of sorrow ; but no man's virtue nor sufficiency to be so moral when he shall endure the like himself. — *Shakspeare.*

Think this hard sentence may be given us as a favor by Heaven ; fortune will change it for the better, as prudence knows how to subdue misfortune, however heavy. Bear with patience whatever sorrow, time, or fortune brings upon you, — that barbarous fickle deity, now a corpse, now a flower, ever changing ; and so it may change our lot. — *Calderon.*

A high hope for a low heaven : God grant us patience ! — *Shakspeare*.

Patience is sorrow's salve. — *Churchill*.

Her saintly patience doth not fail ; she keepeth watch till morn. — *Gerald Massey*.

Blessings may appear under the shape of pains, losses, and disappointments ; but let him have patience, and he will see them in their proper light. — *Addison*.

Patience is the finest, as it is also the worthiest, quality in woman. — *De Quincey*.

Patience and fortitude conquer all things. — *Emerson*.

A leech, which had great insight in that disease of grieved conscience, and well could cure the same ; his name was Patience. — *Spenser*.

Day follows the darkest night ; and when the time comes, the latest fruits also ripen. — *Schiller*.

If we could have a little patience we should escape much mortification ; time takes away as much as it gives. — *Mme. de Sévigné*.

He that hath patience hath fat thrushes for a farthing. — *George Herbert*.

I am as poor as Job, my lord, but not as patient. — *Shakspeare*.

God is with the patient. — *Koran*.

Imitate time. It destroys slowly ; it undermines, wears, loosens, separates ; it does not uproot. — *Joubert*.

Patience ornaments the woman and proves the man. — *Tertullian*.

Patience, and shuffle the cards ! — *Cervantes*.

How poor are they that have not patience ! What wound did ever heal but by degrees ? — *Shakspeare*.

The great remedy which Heaven has put in our hands is patience, by which, though we cannot lessen the torments of the body, we can in a great measure preserve the peace of the mind, and shall suffer only the natural and genuine force of an evil, without heightening its acrimony or prolonging its effects. — *Dr. Johnson*.

We have only to be patient, to pray, and to do His will, according to our present light and strength, and the growth of the soul will go on. The plant grows in the mist and under clouds as truly as under sunshine ; so does the heavenly principle within. — *Channing*.

It is easy finding reasons why other people should be patient. — *George Eliot*.

Patience is nobler motion than any deed. — *Bartol*.

He who says patience, says courage, endurance, strength. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach*.

Patience all the passion of great hearts. — *Lowell*.

The two powers which, in my opinion, constitute a wise man are those of bearing and forbearing. — *Epictetus*.

Patience is a great factor ; it buys whatever is for sale at its own price. — *H. W. Shaw*.

Great is the advantage of patience. — *Tillotson*.

If the wicked flourish and thou suffer, be not discouraged. They are fatted for destruction ; thou art dieted for health. — *Thomas Fuller*.

To endure is greater than to dare. — *Thackeray*.

Endurance is the prerogative of woman, enabling the gentlest to suffer what would cause terror to manhood. — *Wieland*.

Nothing does so much honor to a woman as her patience, and nothing does her so little as the patience of her husband. — *Joubert*.

Patience, sovereign o'er transmuted ills. — *Dr. Johnson*.

No school is more necessary to children than patience, because either the will must be broken in childhood or the heart in old age. — *Richter*.

There's no music in a "rest" that I know of, but there's the making of music in it. And people are always missing that part of the life melody, always talking of perseverance and courage and fortitude ; but patience is the finest and worthiest part of fortitude, and the rarest too. — *Ruskin*.

We usually learn to wait only when we have no longer anything to wait for. —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

The truest fortitude. — *Milton.*

Patience, the second bravery of man, is perhaps greater than the first. — *Antonio de Solis.*

If knowledge is power, patience is powerful.

Robert Hall.

If you cannot imitate Job, yet come not short of Socrates and those patient Pagans who tired the tongues of their enemies. —

Sir T. Browne.

Patient endurance is Godlike. — *Longfellow.*

PATRIOTISM.

Patriotism is a safer principle, both for a State and the human race, than philanthropy. Sancho Panza administering his island is a better model than Don Quixote sallying forth to right the wrongs of the universe. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

A people that does not hold in honor its historical great men is like one who denies his parents. — *Auerbach.*

No government is safe unless it is protected by the good-will of the people. — *Nepos.*

Interested timidity disgraces as much in the cabinet as personal timidity does in the field. But timidity with regard to the well-being of our country is heroic virtue. — *Burke.*

Who dare to love their country and be poor. — *Popa.*

Few men in public affairs act from a mere view of the good of their country, whatever they may pretend. — *Franklin.*

If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot. —

John A. Dix.

Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country. And, by the blessing of God, may that country itself become a vast and splendid monument, not of oppression and terror, but of wisdom, of peace, and of liberty, upon which the world may gaze with admiration forever! — *Daniel Webster.*

Patriotism is a blind and irrational impulse unless it is founded on a knowledge of the blessings we are called to secure and the privileges we propose to defend. — *Robert Hall.*

We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag and keep step to the music of the Union. — *Rufus Choate.*

What pity is it that we can die but once to serve our country! — *Addison.*

I love my country's good, with a respect more tender, more holy and profound, than my own life. — *Shakespeare.*

Such is the patriot's boast where'er we roam; his first, best country ever is his own. —

Goldsmit.

In peace patriotism really consists only in this, — that every one sweeps before his own door, minds his own business, also learns his own lesson, that it may be well with him in his own house. — *Goethe.*

There can be no affinity nearer than our country. — *Plato.*

Of the whole sum of human life no small part is that which consists of a man's relations to his country, and his feelings concerning it. —

Gladstone.

The union of hearts, the union of hands, and the flag of our Union forever. —

G. P. Morris.

Whatever strengthens our local attachments is favorable both to individual and national character. — *Southey.*

A star for every State, and a State for every star. — *Robert C. Winthrop.*

That grounded maxim, so rife and celebrated in the mouths of wisest men, that to the public good private respects must yield. — *Milton.*

Surely the love of our country is a lesson of reason, not an institution of nature. Education and habit, obligation and interest, attach us to it, not instinct. It is, however, so necessary to be cultivated, and the prosperity of all societies, as well as the grandeur of some, depend upon it so much, that orators by their eloquence, and poets by their enthusiasm, have endeavored to work up this precept of morality into a principle of passion. — *Bolingbroke.*

Our country ! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right ; but our country, right or wrong. — *Stephen Decatur.*

Millions for defence, but not one cent for tribute. — *C. Pinckney.*

How dear is fatherland to all noble hearts! — *Voltaire.*

Love of country produces among men such examples as Cincinnatus, Alfred, Washington, — pure, unselfish, symmetrical ; among women, Vittoria Colonna, Madame Roland, Charlotte Corday, Jeanne Darc, — romantic, devoted, marvellous. — *Lamartine.*

The noblest motive is the public good. — *Virgil.*

Be just, and fear not ; let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, thy God's, and truth. — *Shakspeare.*

Our country, whether bounded by the St. John and the Sabine, or however otherwise bounded or described, and be the measurements more or less, — still our country, to be cherished in all our hearts, to be defended by all our hands. — *Robert C. Winthrop.*

Very few in public affairs act with a view to the good of mankind. — *Franklin.*

One country, one constitution, one destiny. — *Daniel Webster.*

Patriotism influences men in one manner and women in another, acting through different channels and touching different chords according to the sex of those upon whom it operates. Men rise to lofty heights in virtue, heroism, moral grandeur ; women in enthusiasm, fanaticism, inspiration. — *Lamartine.*

The properties of a patriot are perishable in the individual. — *Junius.*

All true patriots will meet in heaven. — *Charlotte Corday.*

I am not accustomed to the language of eulogy ; I have never studied the art of paying compliments to women : but I must say that if all that has been said by orators and poets, since the creation of the world, in praise of woman, was applied to the women of America, it would not do them justice for their conduct during this war. — *Abraham Lincoln.*

I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country. — *Nathan Hale.*

I hope to find my country in the right ; however, I will stand by her, right or wrong. — *J. J. Crittenden.*

PEACE.

Perpetual peace is a mere dream, and not even a beautiful one. — *Von Moltke.*

Peace the offspring is of power. — *Bayard Taylor.*

Peace is the soft and holy shadow that virtue casts. — *H. W. Shaw.*

The holy calm that leads to heavenly musing. — *Rogers.*

We shall never be at peace with ourselves until we yield with glad supremacy to our higher faculties. — *Joseph Cook.*

Let the bugles sound the truce of God to the whole world forever. — *Charles Sumner.*

Peace is rarely denied to the peaceful. — *Schiller.*

With union grounded on falsehood and ordering us to speak and act lies, we will not have anything to do. Peace ? A brutal lethargy is peaceable ; the noisome grave is peaceable. We hope for a living peace, not a dead one ! — *Carlyle.*

Blessedness is promised to the peacemaker, not to the conqueror. — *Quarles.*

Where there is peace, God is. — *George Herbert.*

I could not live in peace if I put the shadow of a wilful sin between myself and God. — *George Eliot.*

Let us have peace. — *U. S. Grant.*

Peace is more strong than war, and gentleness, where force were vain, makes conquest o'er the waves. — *Lowell.*

I have never advocated war, except as a means of peace. — *U. S. Grant.*

No peace was ever won from fate by subterfuge or argument ; no peace is ever in store for any of us, but that which we shall win by victory over shame or sin, — victory over the sin that oppresses, as well as over that which corrupts. — *Ruskin.*

Peace gives food to the husbandman, even in the midst of rocks ; war brings misery to him, even in the most fertile plains. —

Menander.

To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace. —

Washington.

Where God is, all agree. — *Vaughan.*

Peace rules the day where reason rules the mind. — *Collins.*

I am a man of peace. God knows how I love peace ; but I hope I shall never be such a coward as to mistake oppression for peace. —

Kossuth.

Peace, dear nurse of arts, plenties, and joyful births. — *Shakspeare.*

A land rejoicing, and a people blest. — *Pope.*

Even peace may be purchased at too high a price. — *Franklin.*

Long peace, I find, but nurses dangerous humors up to strength, license, and wanton rage, which war alone can purge away. —

Mallet.

Cease to know what, known, will violate thy peace. — *Pope.*

Ah ! when shall all men's good be each man's rule, and universal peace lie like a shaft of light across the land ? — *Tennyson.*

Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace. — *Shakspeare.*

Peace won by compromise is usually a short-lived achievement. — *Winfield Scott.*

They shall beat their swords into ploughshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks ; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. — *Bible.*

First of human blessings ! and supreme. — *Thomson.*

Great and strange calms usually portend the most violent storms ; and therefore, since storms and calms do always follow one another, certainly of the two it is much more eligible to have the storm first and the calm afterwards, since a calm before a storm is commonly a peace of man's making, but a calm after a storm a peace of God's. — *South.*

Lovely concord and most sacred peace doth nourish virtue, and fast friendship breed. —

Spenser.

Peace, above all things, is to be desired ; but blood must sometimes be spilled to obtain it on equable and lasting terms. — *Andrew Jackson.*

Five great enemies of peace inhabit with us, — avarice, ambition, envy, anger, and pride ; if these were to be banished, we should infallibly enjoy perpetual peace. — *Petrarch.*

Peace o'er the world her olive wand extend, and white-robed innocence from heaven descend. —

Pope.

I do not know that Englishman alive with whom my soul is any jot at odds more than the infant that is born to-night. — *Shakspeare.*

As on the sea of Galilee the Christ is whispering, " Peace ! " — *Whittier.*

Nothing can bring you peace but yourself. Nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles. — *Emerson.*

Peace is the masterpiece of reason. —

John von Müller.

A time will come when the science of destruction shall bend before the arts of peace ; when the genius which multiplies our powers, which creates new products, which diffuses comfort and happiness among the great mass of the people, shall occupy in the general estimation of mankind that rank which reason and common sense now assign to it. — *Arago.*

PEDANTRY.

Pedantry and taste are as inconsistent as gayety and melancholy. — *Lavater.*

Pedantry is paraded knowledge. —

H. W. Shaw.

A pedant strives more to teach us what he knows than that of which we are ignorant. —

J. Petit-Senn.

Pedantry crams our heads with lumber. —

Colton.

It is not a circumscribed situation so much as a narrow vision that creates pedants ; not having a pet study or science, but a narrow, vulgar soul, which prevents a man from seeing all sides and hearing all things, — in short, the intolerant man is the real pedant. — *Richter.*

He was famous for discovering the future when it had taken place. — *Beaconsfield*.

Deep-versed in books, and shallow in himself. — *Milton*.

Pedantry is the unseasonable ostentation of learning. It may be discovered either in the choice of a subject or in the manner of treating it. — *Dr. Johnson*.

The brains of a pedant, however full, are vacant. — *Greville*.

With loads of learned lumber in his head. — *Pope*.

The most annoying of all blockheads is a well-read fool. — *Bayard Taylor*.

Pedantry in learning is like hypocrisy in religion, — a form of knowledge without the power of it. — *Addison*.

Pedantry consists in the use of words unsuitable to the time, place, and company. — *Coleridge*.

We can say, Cicero says thus, that these were the manners of Plato; but what do we say ourselves that is our own? A parrot would say as much as that. — *Montaigne*.

Opinionated assurance. — *Wendell Phillips*.

Pedantry proceeds from much reading and little understanding. — *Steele*.

Pedants are men who would appear to be learned, without the necessary ingredient of knowledge. — *Bancroft*.

Folly disgusts us less by her ignorance than Pedantry by her learning. — *Colton*.

Of all the species of pedants, the book-pedant is much the most supportable. He has at least an exercised understanding, — a head which is full, though confused, — so that a man who converses with him may often receive hints from him of things worth knowing. — *Addison*.

Pedants, who have the least knowledge to be proud of, are impelled most by vanity. — *Wilkie Collins*.

Learning, like travelling and all other methods of improvement, as it finishes good sense, so it makes a silly man ten thousand times more insufferable by supplying variety of matter to his impertinence, and giving him an opportunity of abounding in absurdities. — *Addison*.

PEDIGREE.

But even though you be sprung in direct line from Hercules, if you show a low-born meanness, that long succession of ancestors whom you disgrace are so many witnesses against you; and this grand display of their tarnished glory but serves to make your ignominy more evident. — *Boileau*.

PEN.

The pen has shaken nations. — *Tupper*.

The pen is a formidable weapon; but a man can kill himself with it a great deal more easily than he can other people. — *G. D. Prentice*.

The pen became a clarion. — *Longfellow*.

I had rather stand the shock of a basilisk than the fury of a merciless pen. — *Sir T. Browne*.

The pen is the tongue of the mind. — *Cervantes*.

The pen is the lever that moves the world. — *Talmage*.

Take away the sword! States can be saved without it. Bring the pen! — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

Pens carry further than rifled cannon. — *Bayard Taylor*.

The chisel is the pen of the sculptor. — *Pius IX.*

No man was more foolish when he had not a pen in his hand [than Goldsmith], or more wise when he had. — *Dr. Johnson*.

PENITENCE.

If we do not know what the sorrow of penitence is, we have been living only on the surface of life, — unmindful of its deep realities, unconscious of its grander glories. — *F. D. Huntington*.

He who is penitent is almost innocent. — *Seneca*.

It would tire the hands of an angel to write down all the pardons God bestows upon true, penitent believers. — *Joshua Bates*.

PEOPLE.

The will of the people is the best law. — *U. S. Grant*.

The people are the only sovereigns of any country. — *R. D. Owen*.

Orators inflame the people, whose anger is really but a short fit of madness. — *Swift.*

The character of the common people changes in a single day. — *Voltaire.*

The vulgar and the many are fit only to be led or driven. — *South.*

The second, sober thought of the people is seldom wrong, and always efficient. — *Martin Van Buren.*

By gaining the people, the kingdom is gained ; by losing the people, the kingdom is lost. — *Confucius.*

No party should fear to go before the people for their decision. — *Robert Yates.*

Most men and most women are merely one couple more. — *Emerson.*

A people which takes no pride in the noble achievements of remote ancestors will never achieve anything worthy to be remembered with pride by remote descendants. — *Macaulay.*

PERFECTION.

Oh, she is all perfection, — all that the blooming earth can send forth fair, all that the gaudy heavens could drop down glorious. — *D. K. Lee.*

Earth's noblest thing, — a woman perfected. — *Lowell.*

The maxims tell you to aim at perfection, which is well ; but it's unattainable, all the same. — *Bayard Taylor.*

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily, to throw a perfume on the violet, to smooth the ice, or add another hue unto the rainbow, or with taper-light to seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish, is wasteful and ridiculous excess. — *Shakespeare.*

God never made his work for God to mend. — *Dryden.*

We may be thankful to be admitted to contemplate such consummate goodness and beauty ; and as in looking at a fine landscape or a work of art every generous heart must be delighted and improved, and ought to feel grateful afterwards, so one may feel charmed and thankful for having the opportunity of knowing an almost perfect woman. — *Thackeray.*

If a man should happen to reach perfection in this world, he would have to die immediately to enjoy himself. — *H. W. Shaw.*

I have seen an end of all perfection. — *Bible.*

There are no perfect women in the world ; only hypocrites exhibit no defects. — *Ninon de Lenclos.*

Even women are perfect at the outset. — *Rocheſſoucauld.*

Let no man measure by a scale of perfection the meagre product of reality in this poor world of ours. — *Schiller.*

There are many lovely women, but no perfect ones. — *Victor Hugo.*

All perfection is melancholy. — *Mrs. Oliphant.*

A woman is not being by herself ; neither is a man. The two constitute one ; and that is a relation contemplated from the beginning by the Power that fashioned them. — *Dr. J. V. C. Smith.*

Many things impossible to thought have been by need to full perfection brought. — *Dryden.*

The Divine nature is perfection ; and to be nearest to the Divine nature is to be nearest to perfection. — *Xenophon.*

Who durst thy faultless figure thus deface ? — *Dryden.*

He who boasts of being perfect is perfect in folly. I never saw a perfect man. Every rose has its thorns, and every day its night. Even the sun shows spots, and the skies are darkened with clouds ; and faults of some kind nestle in every bosom. — *Spurgeon.*

Whoever thinks a perfect work to see, thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be. — *Pope.*

Woman is most perfect when most womanly. — *Gladstone.*

The perfect woman is as beautiful as she is strong, as tender as she is sensible. She is calm, deliberate, dignified, leisurely ; she is gay, graceful, sprightly, sympathetic ; she is severe upon occasion, and upon occasion playful ; she has fancies, dreams, romances, ideas. — *Gul Hamilton.*

Trifles make perfection ; but perfection is no trifle. — *Michael Angelo.*

Were she perfect, one would admire her more, but love her less. — *Grattan.*

Perfection does not exist. To understand it is the triumph of human intelligence ; to desire to possess it is the most dangerous kind of madness. — *Alfred de Musset.*

The perfection of outward loveliness is the soul shining through its crystalline covering.— *Jane Porter.*

It is reasonable to have perfection in our eye, that we may always advance towards it, though we know it can never be reached. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly null, dead perfection ; no more. — *Tennyson.*

Alas ! we know that ideals can never be completely embodied in practice. Ideals must ever lie a great way off ; and we will thankfully content ourselves with any not intolerable approximation thereto. — *Carlyle.*

PERJURY.

Shall I lay perjury upon my soul ? No, not for Venice ! — *Shakspeare.*

At lovers' perjuries, they say, Jove laughs.— *Shakspeare.*

PERSECUTION.

It is an inherent and inseparable inconvenience in persecution that it knows not where to stop. — *Robert Hall.*

Whoever is right, the persecutor must be wrong. — *William Penn.*

It is altogether impossible to reason from the opinions which a man professes to his feelings, and his actions ; and, in fact, no person is ever such a fool as to reason thus except when he wants a pretext for persecuting his neighbors. — *Macaulay.*

Persecution is not wrong because it is cruel ; but it is cruel because it is wrong. — *Whately.*

The great inlet by which the color for oppression has entered into the world is by one man's pretending to determine concerning the happiness of another, and by claiming a right to use what means he thinks proper in order to bring him to a sense of it. It is the ordinary and trite sophism of oppression. — *Burke.*

It is iniquitous, unjust, and most impolitic to persecute for religion's sake. It is against natural religion, revealed religion, and sound policy. — *Chief Justice Mansfield.*

Christianity has made martyrdom sublime, and sorrow triumphant. — *Chapin.*

Galileo probably would have escaped persecution if his discoveries could have been disproved. — *Whately.*

Of all persecutions, that of calumny is the most intolerable. Any other kind of persecution can affect our outward circumstances only, — our properties, our lives ; but this may affect our characters forever. — *Hazlitt.*

A religion which requires persecution to sustain it is of the devil's propagation. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Wherever you see persecution, there is more than a probability that truth lies on the persecuted side. — *Latimer.*

There are only two things in which the false professors of all religions have agreed, — to persecute all other sects and to plunder their own. — *Colton.*

A desire to resist persecution is implanted in the nature of man. — *Tacitus.*

Persecution is disobeying the most solemn injunction of Christianity, under the sham plea of upholding it. — *Chutfield.*

In that disputable point of persecuting men for conscience' sake, I see such dreadful consequences rising, I would be as fully convinced of the truth of it, as a mathematical demonstration, before I would venture to act upon it or make it a part of my religion. — *Addison.*

The history of persecution is a history of endeavor to cheat Nature, to make water run up hill, to twist a rope of sand. — *Emerson.*

Persecution is reactionary. — *Rev. Dr. Sharp.*

The oppression of any people for opinion's sake has rarely had any other effect than to fix those opinions deeper, and render them more important. — *Hosea Ballou.*

PERSEVERANCE.

Every man who observes vigilantly and resolves steadfastly grows unconsciously into genius. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Perseverance merits neither blame nor praise; it is only the duration of our inclination and sentiments, which we can neither create nor extinguish. — *Rochefoucauld*.

Wise men ne'er sit and bewail their loss, but cheerly seek how to redress their harms. —

Shakspeare.

Press on! a better fate awaits thee. —

Victor Hugo.

Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt; nothing so hard but search will find it out. —

Lovelace.

He who distrusts the security of chance takes more pains to effect the safety which results from labor. To find what you seek in the road of life, the best proverb of all is that which says, "Leave no stone unturned." —

Bulwer-Lytton.

Hope against hope, and ask till ye receive. —

Montgomery.

Because perseverance is so difficult, even when supported by the grace of God, thence is the value of new beginnings; for new beginnings are the life of perseverance. — *E. B. Pusey.*

Much rain wears the marble. — *Shakspeare.*

Great effects come of industry and perseverance; for audacity doth almost bind and mate the weaker sort of minds. — *Bacon.*

Perseverance is irresistible. — *Sertorius.*

There is no creature so contemptible but by resolution may gain his point. — *L'Estrange.*

All the great captains have performed vast achievements by conforming with the rules of art, — by adjusting efforts to obstacles. —

Napoleon I.

Perseverance is king. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Let us only suffer any person to tell us his story, morning and evening, but for one twelve-month, and he will become our master. —

Burke.

Life affords no higher pleasure than that of surmounting difficulties, passing from one step of success to another, forming new wishes and seeing them gratified. He that labors in any great or laudable undertaking has his fatigues first supported by hope and afterwards rewarded by joy. — *Dr. Johnson.*

It is interesting to notice how some minds seem almost to create themselves, springing up under every disadvantage, and working their solitary but irresistible way through a thousand obstacles. — *Washington Irving.*

Perpetual pushing and assurance put a difficulty out of countenance, and make a seeming impossibility give way. — *Jeremy Collier.*

A falling drop at last will cave a stone. —

Lucretius.

Those who would attain to any marked degree of excellence in a chosen pursuit must work, and work hard for it, prince or peasant.

Bayard Taylor.

I'm proof against that word "failure." I've seen behind it. The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best. — *George Eliot.*

Want of perseverance is the great fault of women in everything, — morals, attention to health, friendship, and so on. It cannot be too often repeated that women never reach the end of anything through want of perseverance. — *Mme. Necker.*

Great works are performed, not by strength, but perseverance. — *Steele.*

Did you ever hear of a man who had striven all his life faithfully and singly towards an object, and in no measure obtained it? If a man constantly aspires, is he not elevated? Did ever a man try heroism, magnanimity, truth, sincerity, and find that there was no advantage in them, — that it was a vain endeavor? — *Thoreau.*

PERVERSENES.

Opposition always inflames the enthusiast, never converts him. — *Schiller.*

Perverseness is your whole defence. — *Swift.*

Perverseness is one of the primitive impulses of the human heart, — one of the indivisible, primary faculties or sentiments which give direction to man. — *Edgar A. Poe.*

We have all a propensity to grasp at forbidden fruit. — *Cudworth.*

The strength of the donkey mind lies in adopting a course inversely as the arguments urged, which, well considered, requires as great a mental force as the direct sequence. —

George Eliot.

To so perverse a sex all grace is vain. —
Dryden.

Virtue hath some perverseness, for she will
neither believe her good nor other's ill. —
Donne.

The perverseness of my fate is such that he's
not mine because he's mine too much. —
Dryden.

Best friends might loathe us, if what things
perverse we know of our own selves they also
knew. — *Trench.*

All impediments in fancy's course are motives
of more fancy. — *Shakspeare.*

PHILANTHROPY.

I never knew a trader in philanthropy who
was not wrong in his head or heart somewhere
or other. — *Coleridge.*

There are philanthropists who, incapable of
managing their own little affairs, take upon
themselves those of the whole world; but as
their creditors always outnumber their disciples,
they owe humanity more than she will ever owe
them. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

When we see a special reformer we feel like
asking him, What right have you, sir, to your
own virtue? Is virtue piecemeal? — *Emerson.*

There was a time when I believed in the per-
suadability of man, and had the mania of man-
mending. Experience has taught me better.
The ablest physician can do little in the great
lazar-house of society. He acts the wisest part
who retires from the contagion. — *Southey.*

PHILOSOPHY.

A philosopher is one who opposes Nature to
law, reason to usage, conscience to opinion,
and his judgment to error. — *Chamfort.*

Philosophy goes no further than probabilities,
and in every assertion keeps doubt in reserve. —
Froude.

Aristippus said that those who studied par-
ticular sciences and neglected philosophy were
like Penelope's woosers, who made love to the
waiting-woman. — *Bacon.*

A pipe is a pocket philosopher, — a truer
one than Socrates, for it never asks questions.
Socrates must have been very tiresome, when
one thinks of it. — *Ouida.*

The most perfect philosophy of the natural
kind only staves off our ignorance a little
longer; as perhaps the most perfect philosophy
of the moral or metaphysical kind serves only
to discover large portions of it. — *Hume.*

The discovery of what is true and the prac-
tice of that which is good are the two most
important objects of philosophy. — *Voltaire.*

Philosophy is the rational expression of
genius. — *Lamartine.*

There was never yet philosopher that could
endure the toothache patiently, however they
have writ the style of gods, and made a push
at chance and sufferance. — *Shakspeare.*

Queen of arts, and daughter of heaven. —
Burke.

In wonder all philosophy began, in wonder
it ends, and admiration fills up the interspace;
but the first wonder is the offspring of igno-
rance, the last is the parent of adoration. —
Coleridge.

Philosophical studies are beset by one peril:
a person easily brings himself to think that he
thinks, and a smattering of science encourages
conceit. — *Willmott.*

If I wished to punish a province, I would
have it governed by philosophers. —
Frederick the Great.

When we sum up all the useful truths which
we owe to philosophy, to what do they amount?
When we look for something which adds to
the comforts or alleviates the calamities of the
human race, we are forced to own ourselves
disappointed. — *Maccaulay.*

When Bishop Berkeley said there was no
matter, and proved it, 'twas no matter what he
said. — *Byron.*

Whence? whither? why? how? — these ques-
tions cover all philosophy. — *Joubert.*

Philosophy is a modest profession; it is all
reality and plain dealing. I hate solemnity and
pretence, with nothing but pride at the bottom.
Pliny the Elder.

The road to true philosophy is precisely the
same with that which leads to true religion;
and from both the one and the other, unless we
would enter in as little children, we must ex-
pect to be totally excluded. — *Bacon.*

Philosophy consists not in airy schemes or idle speculations ; the rule and conduct of all social life is her great province. — *Thomson*.

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy. — *Shakspeare*.

Philosophy triumphs easily over past and future evils ; but present evils triumph over philosophy. — *Rocheſoucauld*.

All philosophy lies in two words, — sustain and abstain. — *Epictetus*.

Philosophy does not regard pedigree ; she did not receive Plato as a noble, but she made him so. — *Seneca*.

The ancient philosophy disdained to be useful, and was content to be stationary. It dealt largely in theories of moral perfection, which were so sublime that they never could be more than theories. — *Macaulay*.

The Christian religion, rightly understood, is the deepest and choicest prize of philosophy. — *Sir Thomas More*.

That stone philosophers in vain so long have sought. — *Milton*.

Beattie has well observed that nothing is below the attention of a philosopher which the Author of Nature has been pleased to establish. — *L'Eſtrange*.

The world would be much better off if the pains taken to analyze the subtlest moral laws were given to the practice of the simplest. — *Marie Ebnor-Eſchenbach*.

Understand the rules, but swear not unto the doctrines of Zeno or Epicurus. — *Sir T. Browne*.

Before philosophy can teach by experience, the philosophy has to be in readiness, the experience must be gathered and intelligibly recorded. — *Carlyle*.

Philosophy is the art of living. — *Plutarch*.

A philosopher is a fool, who torments himself while he is alive to be talked of after he is dead. — *D'Alembert*.

Philosophy will clip an angel's wings, conquer all mysteries by rule and line, empty the haunted air and gnomed mine, unweave a rainbow. — *Keats*.

The philosopher is the lover of wisdom and truth ; to be a sage is to avoid the senseless and the depraved. The philosopher, therefore, should live only among philosophers. — *Voltaire*.

To study philosophy is nothing but to prepare a man's self to die. — *Ciceron*.

Philosophy is the health of the mind. — *Seneca*.

What does Philosophy impart to man but undiscovered wonders ? Let her soar even to her proudest height, — to where she caught the soul of Newton and of Socrates, — she but extends the scope of wild amaze and admiration. — *H. Kirke White*.

To make light of philosophy is to be a true philosopher. — *Pascal*.

As in many things the knowledge of philosophers was short of the truth, so almost in all things their practice fell short of their knowledge ; the principles by which they walked were as much below those by which they judged as their feet were below their head. — *South*.

The philosopher knows the universe, but not himself. — *La Fontaine*.

A republic of philosophers, such as speculative men are fond of forming in imagination, but which was never known. — *Livius*.

Philosophy is a goddess, whose head, indeed, is in heaven, but whose feet are upon earth. She attempts more than she accomplishes, and promises more than she performs. She can teach us to hear of the calamities of others with magnanimity ; but it is religion only that can teach us to bear our own with resignation. — *Colton*.

PHYSIC.

The purse of the patient often protracts his case. — *Zimmermann*.

They have no other doctor but sun and the fresh air, and that such an one as never sends them to the apothecary. — *South*.

Blistering, cupping, bleeding, are seldom of use but to the idle and intemperate ; as all those inward applications which are so much in practice among us are for the most part nothing else but expedients to make luxury consistent with health. — *Addison*.

Like him who, being in good health, lodged himself in a physician's house, and was overpersuaded by his landlord to take physic, of which he died. — *Dryden.*

Throw physic to the dogs; I'll none of it.—
Shakespeare.

Out-door exercise is the best physic.—
Napoleon I.

His pills as thick as hand-grenades flew, and where they fell as certainly they slew.—
Roscommon.

No men despise physic so much as physicians, because no men so thoroughly understand how little it can perform. They have been tinkering the human constitution four thousand years, in order to cure about as many disorders. — *Colton.*

Within the infant rind of this small flower poison hath residence, and medicine power.—
Shakespeare.

Nature is the sovereign physician.—
Voltaire.

A physician uses various methods for the recovery of sick persons; and though all of them are disagreeable, his patients are never angry. — *Addison.*

Time and abstemiousness is generally the best sort of medicine. — *Franklin.*

PHYSIOGNOMY.

Every passion gives a particular cast to the countenance, and is apt to discover itself in some feature or other. I have seen an eye curse for half an hour together, and an eyebrow call a man a scoundrel. — *Addison.*

A wise man will find us to be rogues by our faces. — *Swift.*

As the language of the face is universal, so 'tis very comprehensive: no laconism can reach it; 't is the short-hand of the mind, and crowds a great deal in a little room. — *Jeremy Collier.*

Every one is in some degree a master of that art which is generally distinguished by the name of physiognomy, and naturally forms to himself the character or fortune of a stranger from the features and lineaments of his face. — *Addison.*

The distinguishing characters of the face and the lineaments of the body grow more plain and visible with time and age; but the peculiar physiognomy of the mind is most discernible in children. — *Locke.*

The scope of an intellect is not to be measured by inches in a man's face. — *Benjamin West.*

There is a certain physiognomy in manners. — *Joseph Cook.*

It is a point of cunning to wait upon him with whom you speak with your eye, as the Jesuits give it in precept; for there be many wise men that have secret hearts and transparent faces. — *Bacon.*

The unsuitableness of one man's aspect to another man's fancy has raised such aversion as has produced a perfect hatred of him. — *South.*

These flattering mirrors reflect imperfectly what is within; the countenance is often a gay deceiver. What defects of mind lie hidden under its beauty! What fair exteriors conceal base souls! — *Corneille.*

Trust not too much to an enchanting face. — *Virgil.*

What is love at first sight but a proof of the powerful but silent language of physiognomy? — *Mary Clemmer.*

What knowledge is there of which man is capable that is not founded on the exterior, — the relation that exists between visible and invisible, the perceptible and the imperceptible? — *Lavater.*

We are all of us more or less active physiognomists. — *Thoreau.*

Nature never writes a blind hand. — *T. Starr King.*

The language of the face is not taught by the schools; it is intuitive, and to the observant is always legible. — *Julia Ward Howe.*

Alas! how few of Nature's faces there are to gladden us with their beauty! The cares and sorrows and hungerings of the world change them as they change hearts; and it is only when these passions sleep and have lost their hold forever that the troubled clouds pass off, and leave heaven's surface clear. — *Dickens.*

Children are marvellously and intuitively correct physiognomists. The youngest of them exhibit this trait. — *Bartol.*

People's opinions of themselves are legible in their countenances. Thus a kind imagination makes a bold man have vigor and enterprise in his air and motion; it stamps value and significance upon his face. — *Jeremy Collier.*

Physiognomy is often a great falsifier, though as a rule it is honest enough. — *Joaquin Miller.*

Lavater advises us to observe the speaker's face quite as attentively as his words, if we would get at the gist of the man and his matter. — *Emerson.*

The tongue is more easily controlled than the features of the face; and though the heart may be secret, the face is transparent. — *Helen Hunt.*

While the blossom of youth lasts, and the smoothness of features peculiar to that period, the human face is less marked with any strong character than in old age. A peevish or surly strapping may elude the eye of the physiognomist; but a wicked old man, whose visage does not betray the evil temperature of his heart, must have more cunning than it would be prudent for him to acknowledge. — *Ecclitie.*

PIETY.

The affectation of sanctity is a blotch on the face of piety. — *Lavater.*

Lord, I deliver my soul into thy hands. — *Last words of Columbus.*

Women need a tender rather than a reasoned-out piety; that of men should be stern rather than tender. — *Joubert.*

With devotion's visage and pious action we do sugar o'er the devil himself. — *Shakespeare.*

Among the many strange servilities mistaken for piety, one of the least lovely is that which hopes to flatter God by despising the world and vilifying human nature. — *C. H. Levees.*

Piety is indifferent whether she enters at the eye or at the ear. There is none of the senses at which she does not knock one day or other. The Puritans forgot this, and thrust Beauty out of the meeting-house and slammed the door in her face. — *Lowell.*

John Wesley quaintly observed that the road to heaven is a narrow path, not intended for wheels, and that to ride in a coach here, and to go to heaven hereafter, was a happiness too much for man! — *Beecher.*

Piety does not mean that a man should make a sour face about things, and refuse to enjoy in moderation what his Maker has given. — *Carlyle.*

Earth has nothing more tender than a woman's heart when it is the abode of piety. — *Luther.*

We may learn by practice such things upon earth as shall be of use to us in heaven. Piety, unostentatious piety, is never out of place. — *Chapin.*

Our fire is piety, and in it I burn the wood of duality; in place of a sheep, I sacrifice egotism. This is my sacrificial oil. — *Dabistan.*

Piety softens all that courage bears. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Piety and virtue are not only delightful for the present, but they leave peace and contentment behind them. — *Tillotson.*

Piety is a kind of modesty. It makes us turn aside our thoughts, as modesty makes us cast down our eyes in the presence of whatever is forbidden. — *Joubert.*

Cicero doubts whether it were possible for a community to exist that had not a prevailing mixture of piety in its constitution. — *Addison.*

Piety is not an end, but a means of attaining the highest degree of culture by perfect peace of mind. Hence it is to be observed that those who make piety an end and aim in itself for the most part become hypocrites. — *Goethe.*

Reverence the highest; have patience with the lowest. Let this day's performance of the meanest duty be thy religion. — *Margaret Fuller Ossoli.*

The only impregnable citadel of virtue is religion; for there is no bulwark of mere morality, which some temptation may not overtop, or undermine and destroy. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

PITY.

All forms of self-pity, like Prussian-blue, should be sparingly used. —

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

Fire drives out fire ; so pity, pity. —

Shakspeare.

O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother ; where pity dwells, the peace of God is there. —

Whittier.

The world is full of love and pity. Had there been less suffering, there would have been less kindness. — *Thackeray.*

Pity is love in undress. —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

Pity makes the world soft to the weak, and noble for the strong. — *Edwin Arnold.*

Pity is love when grown into excess. —

Sir R. Howard.

More helpful than all wisdom is one draught of simple human pity, that will not forsake us. —

George Eliot.

Pity, though it may often relieve, is but, at best, a short-lived passion, and seldom affords distress more than transitory assistance ; with some it scarce lasts from the first impulse till the hand can be put into the pocket. —

Goldsmith.

Pity is not natural to man. Children are always cruel ; savages are always cruel. —

Dr. Johnson.

The unfortunate do not pity the unfortunate. —

H. W. Shaw.

Of all the sisters of Love one of the most charming is Pity. — *Alfred de Musset.*

Pity is a compound of love and grief. —

Sheridan.

Pity is sworn servant unto love ; and of this be sure, wherever it begins to make the way, it lets the master in. — *Daniel.*

Of all the paths that lead to a woman's heart, pity is the straightest. — *Beaumont.*

Pity, best taught by fellowship of woe. —

Coleridge.

Pity only on fresh objects stays, but with the tedious sight of woe decays. — *Dryden.*

But I perceive men must learn now with pity to dispense, for policy sits above conscience. — *Shakspeare.*

Almost all women have hearts full of pity. —

Thackeray.

Taught by the power that pities me, I learn to pity them. — *Goldsmith.*

Pity melts the mind to love. — *Dryden.*

How different is the ready hand, tearful eye, and soothing voice, from the ostentatious appearance which is called pity ! — *Jane Porter.*

He best can pity who has felt the woe. —

Gay.

Careless their merits or their faults to scan, his pity gave ere charity began. — *Goldsmith.*

Those many that need pity, and those infinites of people that refuse to pity, are miserable upon a several charge, but yet they almost make up all mankind. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Pity is woman's sweetest charm. — *Balzac.*

He hath a tear for pity, and a hand open as day for melting charity. — *Shakspeare.*

The great basis of the Christian faith is compassion ; do not dismiss that from your hearts, neither will your Maker. — *Theodore Parker.*

I pity the man who can travel from Dan to Beersheba and cry, “Tis all barren.” — *Sterne.*

Pity and friendship seek different habitations. —

Helen Hunt.

Lovely in death the beauteous ruin lay ; and if in death still lovely, lovelier these, far lovelier ! Pity swells the tide of love. — *Young.*

Soft pity never leaves the gentle breast, where love has been received a welcome guest. —

Sheridan.

Pity enlarges the heart. — *Fenelon.*

Alas ! poor human nature, pity, if hard pressed, degenerates into contempt. —

J. G. Saxe.

Be pitiful, be courteous. — *Bible.*

There are two sorts of pity : one is a balm and the other a poison ; the first is realized by our friends, the last by our enemies. —

Charles Sumner.

Whence, feeble nature, shall we summon aid,
if by our pity and our pride betrayed? — *Prior.*

Pity's tears are spontaneous. —

Anna Cora Mowatt.

Touched by miseries myself have known, I
learn to pity woes so like my own. — *Dryden.*

If ever you have looked on better days, if
ever been where bells have knolled to church,
if ever sat at any good man's feast, if ever
from your eyelids wiped a tear and know what
't is to pity and be pitied, let gentleness my
strong enforcement sue. — *Shakspeare.*

PLAGIARISM.

Honest thinkers are always stealing from
each other. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Egad, serve your best thoughts as gypsies do
stolen children, — disfigure them to make them
pass for their own. — *Sheridan.*

Borrowed garments never keep one warm. —
Lowell.

There is nothing original; all is reflected
light. — *Balzac.*

Nothing is sillier than this charge of plagi-
arism. There is no sixth commandment in art.
The poet dare help himself wherever he lists,
wherever he finds material suited to his work.
He may even appropriate entire columns with
their carved capitals, if the temple he thus
supports be a beautiful one. Goethe understood
this very well, and so did Shakspeare before
him. — *Heinrich Heine.*

Is the painter a plagiarist because he sets his
palette to Nature? — *Benjamin West.*

Our best thought comes from others. —
Emerson.

Goethe said there would be little left of him
if he were to discard what he owed to others.
— *Charlotte Cushman.*

All the poets are indebted more or less to
those who have gone before them; even
Homer's originality has been questioned, and
Virgil owes almost as much to Theocritus, in
his *Pastorals*, as to Homer, in his *Heroics*;
and if our own countryman, Milton, has soared
above both Homer and Virgil, it is because he
has stolen some feathers from their wings. —
Colton.

All the makers of dictionaries, all compilers
who do nothing else than repeat backwards and
forwards the opinions, the errors, the impos-
tures, and the truths already printed, we may
term plagiarists, but honest plagiarists who
arrogate not the merit of invention. — *Voltaire.*

Plagiarists, at least, have the merit of preser-
vation. — *Disraeli.*

Thought is the property of him who can
entertain it, and of him who can adequately
place it. — *Emerson.*

To steal his sweet and honeyed sentences. —
Shakspeare.

Literature is full of coincidences which some
love to believe plagiarisms. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Plagiarists are purloiners who filch the fruit
that others have gathered, and then throw
away the basket. — *Chatfield.*

All men who have sense and feeling are being
continually helped; they are taught by every
person they meet, and enriched by everything
that falls in their way. The greatest is he
who has been oftenest aided. Originality is
the observing eye. — *Ruskin.*

PLEASURE.

The inward pleasure of imparting pleasure, —
that is the choicest of all. — *Hawthorne.*

The misfortune is, that the stimulant used
to attract at first must be not only continued,
but heightened, to keep up the attraction. —
Hannah More.

Pleasure and revenge have ears more deaf
than adders to the voice of any true decision. —
Shakspeare.

Pleasure seizes the whole man who adds
himself to it, and will not give him leisure for
any good office in life which contradicts the
gayety of the present hour. — *Steele.*

There is no sterner moralist than pleasure. —
Byron.

Pleasure is a necessary reciprocal; no one
feels it who does not at the same time give it.
To be pleased, one must please. What pleases
you in others will in general please them in
you. — *Chesterfield.*

Choose those pleasures which recreate much and cost little. — *Thomas Fuller*.

Pleasures of the mind have this advantage, — they never cloy nor wear themselves out, but increase by employment. — *Frances Power Cobbe*.

Pleasure makes our youth inglorious, our age shameful. — *Steele*.

Fly the pleasure that bites to-morrow. — *George Herbert*.

Pain may be said to follow pleasure as its shadow. — *Colton*.

Where solid pains succeed our senseless joys, and short-lived pleasures pass like fleeting dreams. — *Rochester*.

It is wrong to fashion other men's pleasures to ourselves. It is like a child's asking a little bird, "Oh, poor bird, thou shalt sleep with me!" So he lays it in his bosom, and stifles it. — *Selden*.

Pleasures are ever in our hands or eyes; and when in act they cease, in prospect rise. — *Pope*.

Most pleasures embrace us but to strangle. — *Montaigne*.

But pleasures are like poppies spread; you seize the flower, its bloom is shed! — *Burns*.

Why, all delights are vain; but that most vain which with pain purchased doth inherit pain. — *Shakspeare*.

Let me lean on heaped-up flowers, in regions clear and fair. — *Keats*.

He that would have the perfection of pleasure must be moderate in the use of it. — *Benjamin Whichcote*.

The most delicate, the most sensible, of all pleasures consists in promoting the pleasures of others. — *Bruyère*.

Sure as night follows day, death trends in pleasure's footsteps round the world. — *Young*.

The pleasures which are agreeable to Nature are within the reach of all, and therefore can form no distinction in favor of the rich. The pleasures which art forces up are seldom sincere, and never satisfying. — *Burke*.

All fits of pleasure are balanced by an equal degree of pain or languor; 't is like spending this year part of the next year's revenue. — *Swift*.

In virtue and in health we love to be instructed as well as physicked with pleasure. — *L'Estrange*.

Pleasure is to women what the sun is to flowers, — if moderately enjoyed, it beautifies, it refreshes, and it improves; if immoderately, it withers, deteriorates, and destroys. — *Colton*.

I built my soul a lordly pleasure-house, wherein at ease for aye to dwell. — *Tennyson*.

Pleasures of high flavor, like pine-apples, have the misfortune that, like pine-apples, they make the gums bleed. — *Richter*.

Consider pleasures as they depart, not as they come. — *Aristotle*.

For the bow cannot stand always bent, nor can human nature or human frailty subsist without some lawful recreation. — *Cervantes*.

All the human race, from China to Peru, pleasure, howe'er disguised by art, pursue. — *Thomas Warton*.

Pleasure is very seldom found where it is sought. Our brightest blazes of gladness are commonly kindled by unexpected sparks. The flowers which scatter their odors from time to time in the paths of life grow up without culture, from seeds scattered by chance. — *Dr. Johnson*.

What would we not give to still have in store the first blissful moment we ever enjoyed! — *Rochedepre*.

Pleasure limps for him who enjoys it alone. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

Too oft is transient pleasure the spring of lengthened woes! — *Wicland*.

Great pleasures are serious. — *Voltaire*.

Look upon pleasures not upon that side that is next the sun, or where they look beautifully, — that is, as they come towards you to be enjoyed, — for then they paint and smile, and dress themselves up in tinsel and glass gems and counterfeit imagery. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

Shut the door of that house of pleasure which you hear resounding with the loud voice of a woman. — *Saadi*.

Her true pleasures are in the happiness of her family. — *Rousseau*.

Whenever you are sincerely pleased, you are nourished. The joy of the spirit indicates its strength. All healthy things are sweet-tempered. — *Emerson*.

There is no pleasure but that some pain is nearly allied to it. — *Menander*.

Remember that thy heart will shed its pleasures as thine eye its tears, and both leave loathsome furrows. — *Bailey*.

There is no pleasure without a tincture of bitterness. — *Hafiz*.

Only the refined and delicate pleasures that spring from research and education can build up barriers between different ranks. — *Mme. de Staél*.

We tire of those pleasures we take, but never of those we give. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

A man would have no pleasures in discovering all the beauties of the universe, even in heaven itself, unless he had a partner with whom he might share his joys. — *Cicero*.

Pleasures can undo a man at any time, if yielded to. — *Feltham*.

There is no such thing as pure, unalloyed pleasure; some bitter ever mingles with the sweet. — *Ovid*.

A man of pleasure is a man of pains. — *Young*.

All beauty, all music, all delight, springs from apparent dualism, but real unity. — *Thoreau*.

Pleasure has its time; so too has wisdom. Make love in thy youth, and in old age attend to thy salvation. — *Voltaire*.

The greatest of all pleasures is to give pleasure to one whom we love. — *Boufflers*.

The roses of pleasure seldom last long enough to adorn the brow of him who plucks them; for they are the only roses which do not retain their sweetness after they have lost their beauty. — *Hannah More*.

He who seeks to imbitter innocent pleasure has a cancer in his heart. — *Lavater*.

The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices make instruments to scourge us. — *Shakspeare*.

Pleasures are not of such a solid nature that we can dive into them; we must merely skim over them. They resemble those boggy lands over which we must run lightly, without stopping to put down our feet. — *La Fontaine*.

I should rejoice if my pleasures were as pleasing to God as they are to myself. — *Marguerite de Valois*.

All pleasures are commendable that do not culminate in regret. — *Mme. de Maintenon*.

It is the pleasures of life, not its necessities, which as a whole cause us anxiety and pain. — *Horace Greeley*.

A fool to pleasure, yet a slave to fame. — *Pope*.

Boys, immature in knowledge, pawn their experience to their present pleasure. — *Shakspeare*.

There is no pleasure to pleasure-seekers like imparting it to others. — *W. R. Alger*.

POETRY.

The fathers of poets are seldom gratified with the progress visible in their sons. Only your perfectly stupid young gentlemen uniformly delight their parents. — *G. H. Lewes*.

Poetry has been the guardian angel of humanity in all ages. — *Lamartine*.

Every great poem is in itself limited by necessity, but in its suggestions unlimited and infinite. — *Longfellow*.

In most men there is a dead poet whom the man survives. — *Sainte-Beuve*.

A great poet is more powerful than Sesostris, and a wicked one more formidable than Phalaris. — *Landon*.

As if poetry lay in the tongue, not in the heart! — *Carlyle*.

Poetry, the mirror of the world, cannot deal with its attractions only, but must present some of its repulsions also, and avail herself of the powerful assistance of its contrasts. — *Gladstone*.

Poetry comes nearer the vital truth than history. — *Plato.*

Poetry teaches the enormous force of a few words, and, in proportion to the inspiration, checks loquacity. — *Emerson.*

Poetry is the music of the soul, and, above all, of great and feeling souls. — *Voltaire.*

Those are poets who write thoughts as fragrant as flowers, and in as many-colored words. — *Mme. de Krudener.*

The poet must be not only the Phidias and the Daedalus of his verses ; he must be also the Prometheus. With form and movement, he must also give them life. — *Joubert.*

Most of the poets of to-day have the spider's talent of spinning, but not her art of weaving. — *Richter.*

A poem round and perfect as a star. — *Alexander Smith.*

God's prophets of the beautiful these poets were. — *Mrs. Browning.*

Bishop Ken styled poetry "thought in blossom." — *William Winter.*

The world is so grand and so inexhaustible that subjects for poems should never be wanted. But all poetry should be the poetry of circumstance ; that is, it should be inspired by the real. — *Goethe.*

Willmott, the English essayist, says poetry is the natural religion of literature. — *W. R. Alger.*

Old-fashioned poetry, but choicely good. — *Izaak Walton.*

Milton said that no man could write epics who did not live epics. — *Whipple.*

A poem is not alone any work or composition of the poets, in many or few verses ; but even one verse alone sometimes makes a perfect poem. — *Ben Jonson.*

None ever was a great poet that applied himself much to anything else. — *Sir W. Temple.*

Poetry is not made out of the understanding. The question of common sense is always, "What is it good for?" — a question which would abolish the rose and be triumphantly answered by the cabbage. — *Lowell.*

The end of poetry is to please ; and the name, we think, is strictly applicable to every metrical composition from which we derive pleasure without any laborious exercise of the understanding. — *Jeffrey.*

Nothing which does not transport is poetry. The lyre is a winged instrument. — *Joubert.*

Out of the ruined lodge and forgotten mansion, bowers that are trodden under foot and pleasure-houses that are dust, the poet calls up a palingenesia. — *De Quincey.*

Thoughts, that voluntary move harmonious numbers. — *Milton.*

Perhaps no person can be a poet, or can even enjoy poetry, without a certain unsoundness of mind, if anything which gives so much pleasure can be called unsoundness. — *Macaulay.*

A poet not in love is out at sea ; he must have a lay figure. — *Bailey.*

O brave poets ! keep back nothing, nor mix falsehood with the whole ; look up Godward ; speak the truth in worthy song from earnest soul ; hold, in high poetic duty, truest truth the fairest beauty ! — *Mrs. Browning.*

There is no heroic poem in the world but is at bottom a biography, — the life of a man. — *Carlyle.*

The finest poetry was first experience. — *Emerson.*

The poet must be alike polished by an intercourse with the world as with the studies of taste, — one to whom labor is negligence, refinement a science, and art a nature. — *Disraeli.*

To the poetic mind all things are poetical. — *Longfellow.*

He murmurs near the running brooks a music sweeter than their own. — *Wordsworth.*

For observe that the poets of the grander and more comprehensive kind of genius have in them two separate men, quite distinct from each other, — the imaginative man, and the practical, circumstantial man ; and it is the happy mixture of these that suits diseases of the mind, half imaginative and half practical. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

There is no such thing as a dumb poet or a handless painter. The essence of an artist is that he should be articulate. — *Swinburne*.

The poet's leaves are gathered one by one, in the slow process of the doubtful years. — *Bayard Taylor*.

Never did poesy appear so full of heaven to me as when I saw how it pierced through pride and fear to the lives of coarsest men. — *Lowell*.

Poetry comes nearer the vital truth than history. — *Plato*.

There is in Poesy a decent pride, which well becomes her when she speaks to Prose, her younger sister. — *Young*.

The true poem is the poet's mind. — *Emerson*.

The merit of poetry, in its wildest forms, still consists in its truth, — truth conveyed to the understanding, not directly by the words, but circuitously by means of imaginative associations, which serve as its conductors. — *Macaulay*.

Only that is poetry which cleanses and mans me. — *Emerson*.

A poet ought not to pick Nature's pocket. Let him borrow, and so borrow as to repay by the very act of borrowing. — *Coleridge*.

Poetry is the music of thought, conveyed to us in the music of language. — *Chatfield*.

Such poems as those of Herbert, — composed in the upper chamber of the soul that opens towards the sun's rising. — *Lowell*.

The poetry of earth is ceasing never. — *Keats*.

It is a ruinous misjudgment, too contemptible to be asserted, but not too contemptible to be acted upon, that the end of poetry is publication. — *George Macdonald*.

Sad is his lot who, once at least in his life, has not been a poet. — *Lamartine*.

Perhaps there are no warmer lovers of the muse than those who are only permitted occasionally to gain her favors. The shrine is more reverently approached by the pilgrim from afar than the familiar worshipper. Poetry is often more beloved by one whose daily vocation is amid the bustle of the world. — *Tuckerman*.

The poet may say or sing, not as things were, but as they ought to have been; but the historian must pen them, not as they ought to have been, but as they really were. — *Cervantes*.

As yet a child, not yet a fool to fame, I lisped in numbers, for the numbers came. — *Pope*.

Wisdom married to immortal Verse. — *Wordsworth*.

In the hands of genius the driest stick becomes an Aaron's rod, and buds and blossoms out in poetry. — *H. N. Hudson*.

Heroic poetry has ever been esteemed the greatest work of human nature. — *Dryden*.

Poets lose half the praise they should have got, could it be known what they discreetly blot. — *Waller*.

I learn life from the poets. — *Mme. de Staél*.

Take the sweet poetry of life away, and what remains behind? — *Wordsworth*.

By poetry we mean the art of employing words in such a manner as to produce an illusion on the imagination, — the art of doing by means of words what the painter does by means of colors. — *Macaulay*.

Truth shines the brighter, clad in verse. — *Pope*.

Lucan vaulted upon Pegasus with all the heat and intrepidity of youth. — *Addison*.

Poetry and flowers are the wine and spirit of the Arab; a couplet is equal to a bottle, and a rose to a dram, without the evil effects of either. — *Layard*.

Poetry is the apotheosis of sentiment. — *Mme. de Staél*.

What makes poetry? A full heart, brimful of one noble passion. — *Goethe*.

Poetry is the blossom and the fragrance of all human knowledge, human thoughts, human passions, emotions, language. — *Coleridge*.

The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling, doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven; and as imagination bodies forth the forms of things unknown, the poet's pen turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing a local habitation and a name. — *Shakspeare*.

The poet is never happy, because in Nature he wants the world, and in the world he longs for Nature. — *Matthew Arnold.*

The art of poetry is to touch the passions, and its duty to lead them on the side of virtue. — *Cowper.*

Poetry is the overflowing of the soul. — *Tuckerman.*

Poetry is the sister of Sorrow. Every man that suffers and weeps is a poet ; every tear is a verse, and every heart a poem. — *Marc André.*

Much is the force of heaven-bred poesy. — *Shakspeare.*

Verse makes heroic virtue live, but you can life to virtue give. — *Waller.*

Poetry is enthusiasm with wings of fire ; it is the angel of high thoughts, that inspires us with the power of sacrifice. — *Mazzini.*

Poets have undoubtedly right to claim, if not the greatest, the most lasting name. — *Congreve.*

Poetry, good sir, in my opinion, is like a tender virgin, very young and extremely beautiful, whom divers other virgins — namely, all the other sciences — make it their business to enrich, polish, and adorn ; and to her it belongs to make use of them all, and on her part to give a lustre to them all. — *Cervantes.*

That poets have not always practised what they have preached only shows how hard it is for a man to act up to his best ideals. — *Epes Sargent.*

You speak as one who fed on poetry. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Virtue penetrates deepest into our sensibilities through the charms of poetry. — *W. R. Alger.*

The intellect colored by the feelings. — *Professor Wilson.*

There are so many tender and holy emotions flying about in our inward world, which, like angels, can never assume the body of an outward act ; so many rich and lovely flowers spring up which bear no seed, — that it is a happiness poetry was invented, which receives into its limbus all these incorporated spirits and the perfume of all these flowers. — *Richter.*

I never heard the old song of "Percy and Douglas" that I found not my heart moved more than by a trumpet. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Poetry has been to me its own exceeding great reward. — *Coleridge.*

The Lacedæmonians were more excited to desire of honor with the excellent verses of the poet Tirteaus than with all the exhortations of their captains. — *Herbert Spencer.*

The truest poetry is the most feigning, and lovers are given to poetry ; and what they swear in poetry may be said as lovers they do feign. — *Shakspeare.*

A little shallowness might be useful to many a poet. What is depth, after all ? Is the pit deeper than the shallow mirror which reflects its lowest recesses ? — *Heinrich Heine.*

It is not so much these ancient poets that have spoken, as it was their nation and their times that found voice through them. — *Alcott.*

The highest kind of poetry is, in a great measure, independent of those circumstances which regulate the style of composition in prose ; but with that inferior species of poetry which succeeds to it the case is widely different. — *Mucarulay.*

We praise the dramatic poet who possesses the art of drawing tears, — a talent which he has in common with the meanest onion ! — *Heinrich Heine.*

"Poets, like race-horses," said Charles IX., both truly and facetiously, "must be fed, but not fattened." — *Whipple.*

All men are poets at heart. — *Emerson.*

I fancy the character of a poet is in every country the same, — fond of enjoying the present, careless of the future ; his conversation that of a man of sense, his actions those of a fool. — *Goldsmith.*

There is a pleasure in poetic pains, which only poets know. — *Wordsworth.*

There is nothing of which Nature has been more bountiful than poets. They swarm like the spawn of codfish, with a vicious fecundity that invites and requires destruction. To publish verses is become a sort of evidence that a man wants sense ; which is repelled, not by writing good verses, but by writing excellent verses. — *Sydney Smith.*

It was Goethe who let out a secret of the craft by acknowledging that modern poets mix too much water in their ink. — *J. G. Saxe.*

In eloquence, and even in poetry, which seems so much the lawful province of imagination, should imagination be ever so warm and redundant, yet unless a sound, discriminating judgment likewise appear, it is not true poetry.

John Foster.

Poets are far rarer birds than kings. —

Ben Jonson.

True poetry, like the religious prompting itself, springs from the emotional side of man's complex nature, and is ever in harmony with his highest intuitions and aspirations. —

Epes Sargent.

Milton saw not, and Beethoven heard not ; but the sense of beauty was upon them, and they fain must speak. — *Ruskin.*

Poetry, the sister-spirit of music. —

Mme. le Vert.

They learn in suffering what they teach in song. — *Shelley.*

It is a shallow criticism that would define poetry as confined to literary productions in rhyme and metre. The written poem is only poetry talking ; and the statue, the picture, and the musical composition are poetry acting.

Ruskin.

Words become luminous when the poet's finger has passed over them its phosphorescence.

Joubert.

Poets are the hierophants of an unapprehended inspiration, — the mirrors of the gigantic shadows which futurity casts upon the present. — *Shelley.*

Pretty conceptions, fine metaphors, glittering expressions, and something of a neat cast of verse are properly the dress, gems, or loose ornaments of poetry. — *Pope.*

True poets, like great artists, have scarcely any childhood, and no old age. —

Mme. Swetchine.

In all ages poets have been in special reputation, and methinks not without great cause ; for besides their sweet inventions and most witty lays, they have always used to set forth the praises of the good and virtuous.

Spenser.

The most active principle in our mind is the imagination ; to it a good poet makes his court perpetually, and by this faculty takes care to gain it first. — *Steele.*

One merit of poetry few persons will deny : it says more and in fewer words than prose. — *Voltaire.*

An artist that works in marble or colors has them all to himself and his tribe ; but the man who moulds his thoughts in verse has to employ the materials vulgarized by everybody's use, and glorify them by his handling. — *O. W. Holmes.*

The elegance, facility, and golden cadence of poesy. — *Shakspeare.*

Poetry is found to have few stronger conceptions by which it would affect or overwhelm the mind than those in which it presents the moving and speaking image of the departed dead to the senses of the living. — *Daniel Webster.*

Poetry is the breath of beauty. —

Leigh Hunt.

Poesy, drawing within its circle all that is glorious and inspiring, gave itself but little concern as to where its flowers originally grew.

Karl Ottfried Müller.

Never was the accomplishment of verse so general as now. "We're n't we in the luck of it," said Scott to Moore, "to have come before all this talent was at work ?" — *Epes Sargent.*

POLICY.

The devil knew what he did when he made men politic ; he crossed himself by it. —

Shakspeare.

Honesty is the best policy, says the familiar axiom ; but people who are honest on that principle defraud no one but themselves. —

James A. Garfield.

The policy of adapting one's self to circumstances makes all ways smooth. — *Lavater.*

It is easiest to "be all things to all men," but it is not honest. Self-respect must be sacrificed every hour in the day. —

Abraham Lincoln.

In a troubled state we must do as in foul weather upon a river, not think to cut directly through, for the boat may be filled with water ; but rise and fall as the waves do, and give way as much as we conveniently can. — *Solden.*

Measures, not men, have always been my mark. — *Goldsmith*.

The creed of diplomats. — *Horace Greeley*.

At court one becomes a sort of human ant-eater, and learns to catch one's prey by one's tongue. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

Cervantes shrewdly advises to lay a bridge of silver for a flying enemy. — *Whipple*.

Assume a virtue if you have it not. — *Shakspeare*.

To manage men one ought to have a sharp mind in a velvet sheath. — *George Eliot*.

Adaptation, the wise it call. — *Hood*.

He has mastered all points who has combined the useful with the agreeable. — *Horace*.

One of the old philosophers says that it is the part of wisdom to sometimes seem a fool; but in our day there are too many ready-made ones to render this a desirable policy. — *Haliburton*.

Turn him to any cause of policy, the Gordian knot of it he will unloose, familiar as his garter. — *Shakspeare*.

POLITENESS.

There is no accomplishment so easy to acquire as politeness, and none more profitable. — *H. W. Shaw*.

Politeness costs little and yields much. — *Mme. de Lambert*.

Politeness is a wreath of flowers that adorns the world. — *Mme. de Bassanville*.

It is a part of good breeding that a man should be polite even to himself. — *Richter*.

There is a politeness of the heart; this is closely allied to love. — *Goethe*.

With hat in hand, one gets on in the world. — *Auerbach*.

In politeness, as in many other things connected with the formation of character, people in general begin outside, when they should begin inside; instead of beginning with the heart, and trusting that to form the manners, they begin with the manners, and trust the heart to chance influences. — *Mrs. L. M. Child*.

The wisest and best are repulsive, if they are characterized by repulsive manners. Politeness is an easy virtue, costs little, and has great purchasing power. — *Alcott*.

Politeness is better than logic. You can often persuade when you cannot convince. — *H. W. Shaw*.

The truest politeness comes of sincerity. — *Samuel Smiles*.

Politeness is one of those advantages which we never estimate rightly but by the inconvenience of its loss. Its influence upon the manners is constant and uniform, so that, like an equal motion, it escapes perception. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Gentleness is the great point to be obtained in the study of manners. — *N. P. Willis*.

There is nothing costs less than civility. — *Cervantes*.

Politeness induces morality. Serenity of manners requires serenity of mind. — *Julia Ward Howe*.

Politeness is practical Christianity. — *Dewey*.

Politeness is nothing more than an elegant and concealed species of flattery, tending to put the person to whom it is addressed in good humor and respect with himself. — *Cumberland*.

Avoid all haste; calmness is an essential ingredient of politeness. — *Alphonse Karr*.

Self-command is the main elegance. — *Emerson*.

Politeness is as natural to delicate natures as perfume is to flowers. — *De Finod*.

The zero of friendship's thermometer. — *Boufflers*.

Fine manners are like personal beauty, — a letter of credit everywhere. — *Bartol*.

True politeness is the spirit of benevolence showing itself in a refined way. It is the expression of good-will and kindness. It promotes both beauty in the man who possesses it, and happiness in those who are about him. It is a religious duty, and should be a part of religious training. — *Beecher*.

Politeness is fictitious benevolence. It supplies the place of it among those who see each other only in public or but little. Depend upon it, the want of it never fails to produce something disagreeable to one or other. —

Dr. Johnson.

Politeness smooths wrinkles. — *Joubert.*

As in smooth oil the razor best is whet, so wit is by politeness keenest set. — *Young.*

To the acquisition of the rare quality of politeness, so much of the enlightened understanding is necessary that I cannot but consider every book in every science, which tends to make us wiser and of course better men, as a treatise on a more enlarged system of politeness. — *Juvius.*

POLITICS.

Politics, as a trade, finds most and leaves nearly all dishonest. — *Abraham Lincoln.*

In politics nothing is contemptible. — *Beaconsfield.*

Political men, like goats, usually thrive best among inequalities. — *Laudor.*

In politics nothing is so absurd as rancor. — *Count Cavour.*

I have doubtless erred more or less in politics, but a crime I never committed. —

Napoleon I.

In politics it is almost a commonplace, that a party of order or stability, and a party of progress or reform, are both necessary elements of a healthy state of political life. —

J. Stuart Mill.

If you do anything above party, the true-hearted ones of all parties sympathize with you. — *Charles Kingsley.*

Of crooked counsels and dark politics. — *Pope.*

Where vice prevails, and impious men bear sway, the post of honor is a private station. —

Addison.

Every great political party that has done this country any good has given to it some immortal ideas that have outlived the members of that party. — *James A. Garfield.*

I will say positively and resolutely that it is impossible an elective monarchy should be so free and absolute as an hereditary. — *Bacon.*

There is no republican road to safety but in constant distrust. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Politics is the science of exigencies. —

Theodore Parker.

A politician weakly and amiably in the right is no match for a politician tenaciously in the wrong. — *Whipple.*

The right divine of kings to govern wrong. — *Pope.*

Where the people are well educated, the art of piloting a State is best learned from the writings of Plato. — *Bishop Berkeley.*

This bodes some strange eruption to our State. — *Shakspeare.*

Oh that eternal want of peace which vexes public men! — *Tennyson.*

The very name of a politician, a statesman, is sure to cause terror and hatred; it has always connected with it the ideas of treachery, cruelty, fraud, and tyranny. — *Burke.*

In politics, what begins in fear usually ends in folly. — *Coleridge.*

In a free country there is much clamor, with little suffering; in a despotic State there is little complaint, but much suffering. — *Carnot.*

Fools make the text, and men of wit the commentaries. — *Abbé Galiani.*

There is no Canaan in politics. —

Wendell Phillips.

Wise men and gods are on the strongest side. — *Sir Charles Sedley.*

Every political sect has its esoteric and its exoteric school, — its abstract doctrines for the initiated; its visible symbols, its imposing forms, its mythological fables, for the vulgar. —

Macaulay.

Watch thou, and wake when others be asleep, to pry into the secrets of the State. —

Shakspeare.

There is an indissoluble union between a magnanimous policy and the solid rewards of public prosperity and felicity. — *Washington.*

Nothing is politically right which is morally wrong. — *Daniel O'Connell.*

All pretences to neutrality are justly exploded, only intending the safety and ease of a few individuals, while the public is embroiled. — *Swift.*

The tendency of party spirit has ever been to disguise and propagate and support error. — *Whately.*

There are countries in which it would be as absurd to establish popular governments as to abolish all the restraints in a school or to unite all the strait-waistcoats in a madhouse. — *Macaulay.*

A great many political speeches are literary parricides ; they kill their fathers. — *G. D. Prentice.*

The thorough-paced politician must laugh at the squeamishness of his conscience, and read it another lecture. — *South.*

A thousand years scarce serve to form a State ; an hour may lay it in the dust. — *Byron.*

In such a government as ours no man is appointed to an office because he is the fittest for it, — nor hardly in any other government, — because there are so many connections and dependencies to be studied. — *Dr. Johnson.*

A politician thinks of the next election ; a statesman, of the next generation. — *James Freeman Clarke.*

Those who think must govern those who toil. — *Goldsmith.*

The man who can make two ears of corn or two blades of grass grow on the spot where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind and render more essential service to the country than the whole race of politicians put together. — *Swift.*

If you do not know how to lie, cheat, and steal, turn your attention to politics and learn. — *H. W. Shaw.*

It is very rare indeed for men to be wrong in their feelings concerning public misconduct ; as rare to be right in their speculations upon the cause of it. I have constantly observed that the generality of people are fifty years, at least, behind in their politics. — *Burke.*

Among the lessons taught by the French Revolution, there is none sadder or more striking than this, — that you may make everything else out of the passions of men except a political system that will work, and that there is nothing so pitilessly and unconsciously cruel as sincerity formulated into dogma. — *Lowell.*

Jarring interests of themselves create the according music of a well-mixed State. — *Pope.*

POPULARITY.

They who are pleased themselves must always please. — *Thomson.*

As the good love thee, the bad will hate thee. — *Lavater.*

I do not like the man who squanders life for fame ; give me the man who, living, makes a name. — *Martial.*

To please the many is to displease the wise. — *Puttenham.*

Of all the scamps society knows, the traditional good fellow is the most despicable. — *J. G. Holland.*

He who listens pleased to such applause, buys at a dearer rate than I dare purchase, and pays for idle air with sense and virtue. — *Mallet.*

An habitation giddy and unsure hath he who buildeth on the vulgar heart. — *Shakspeare.*

Popularity is power. — *Macaulay.*

There are people who, like new songs, are in vogue only for a short time. — *Rochefoucauld.*

The world sees only the reflection of merit ; therefore when you come to know a really great man intimately, you may as often find him above as below his reputation. — *Goethe.*

The actor's popularity is evanescent ; applauded to-day, forgotten to-morrow. — *Edwin Forrest.*

Popular applause veers with the wind. — *John Bright.*

The truth, the hope, of any time must be sought in the minorities. Michael Angelo was the conscience of Italy. We grow free with his name, and find it ornamental now, but in his own day his friends were few. — *Emerson.*

Be as far from desiring the popular love as fearful to deserve the popular hate ; ruin dwells in both. — *Quarles.*

Avoid popularity, if you would have peace.
Abraham Lincoln.

Public opinion is a courtesan, whom we seek to please without respecting. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Popularity is like the brightness of a falling star, the fleeting splendor of a rainbow, the bubble that is sure to burst by its very inflation. — *Chatfield.*

The good opinion of the vulgar is injurious.
Montaigne.

Racine will pass away like the taste for coffee. — *Mme. de Staél.*

I wish popularity ; but it is that popularity which follows, not that which is run after, — it is that popularity which sooner or later never fails to do justice to the pursuit of noble ends by noble means. — *Lord Mansfield.*

Popular opinion is oftenest, what Carlyle pronounced it to be, a lie ! — *Wendell Phillips.*

I have discovered that a fumed familiarity in great ones is a note of certain usurpation on the less ; for great and popular men feign themselves to be servants to others to make those slaves to them. — *Ben Jonson.*

POSITION.

A true man never frets about his place in the world, but just slides into it by the gravitation of his nature, and swings there as easily as a star. — *Chapin.*

The higher we rise the more isolated we become ; and all elevations are cold. — *Boufflers.*

Where you are is of no moment, but only what you are doing there. It is not the place that ennobles you, but you the place ; and this only by doing that which is great and noble. — *Petrarch.*

Since the foundation of the world man has had nearly all the forces on his side, working with him and for him ; his intellect has been stimulated, while that of woman has been abased ; he has had the run of the world and all quickening and brightening things, while she has sat in the cinders, and until of late been illumined only by his reflected light. — *Harriet Prescott Spofford.*

Baron Grimm declared that, as a rule, it was easy for little minds to attain splendid positions, because they devoted all their ability to the one object. — *Wendell Phillips.*

A great many men, if put in the right position, would be Luthers and Columbuses. — *Chapin.*

I take sanctuary in an honest mediocrity. — *Bruyère.*

The well-instructed moon flies not from her orbit to seize on the glories of her partner. — *Margaret Fuller Ossoli.*

Woman has gradually risen in the scale of humanity, till she now occupies a position loftier than which her proudest ambition need scarcely aspire, — a position, if not equal to what false flatterers may claim to be her due, yet one, if she but improve the opportunities placed within her reach, equal to the moral regeneration of the world. — *Alexander Walker.*

POSSESSION.

Remember, not one penny can we take with us into the unknown land. — *Seneca.*

In life, as in chess, one's own pawns block one's way. A man's very wealth, ease, leisure, children, books, which should help him to win, more often checkmate him. — *Charles Buxton.*

As soon as women become ours we are no longer theirs. — *Montaigne.*

Attainment is followed by neglect, and possession by disgust. The malicious remark of the Greek epigrammatist on marriage may apply to every other course of life, — that its two days of happiness are the first and the last. — *Dr. Johnson.*

All comes from, and will go to others. — *George Herbert.*

All our possessions are as nothing compared to health, strength, and a clear conscience. — *Hosea Ballou.*

The right of individual property is no doubt the very corner-stone of civilization, as hitherto understood ; but I am a little impatient of being told that property is entitled to exceptional consideration because it bears all the burdens of the State. It bears those, indeed, which can be most easily borne ; but poverty pays with its person the chief expenses of war, pestilence, and famine. — *Lowell.*

Common people, whether lords or shopkeepers, are slow to understand that possession, whether in the shape of birth or lands or money or intellect, is a small affair in the difference between men. — *George Macdonald.*

All the good things of this world are no further good than as they are of use; and whatever we may heap up to give to others, we enjoy only as much of as we can use. — *De Foe.*

It so falls out that what we have we prize not to the worth whiles we enjoy it, but being lacked and lost, why, then we rack the value, then we find the virtue that possession would not show us whiles it was ours. — *Shakspeare.*

We only begin to realize the value of our possessions when we commence to do good to others with them. No earthly investment pays so large an interest as charity. — *Joseph Cook.*

Possession, why more tasteless than pursuit? Why is a wish far dearer than a crown? that wish accomplished, why the grave of bliss? Because in the great future, buried deep, beyond our plans of empire and renown, lies all that man with ardor should pursue; and He who made him bent him to the right. — *Young.*

Our material possessions, like our joys, are enhanced in value by being shared. Hoarded and uninimproved property can only afford satisfaction to a miser. — *G. D. Prentice.*

POSTERITY.

The judgment of posterity is truer, because it is free from envy and malevolence. — *Cicero.*

If we would amend the world we should mend ourselves, and teach our posterity to be, not what we are, but what they should be. — *Zenodotus.*

Let us endeavor to leave to posterity our virtues and none of our vices. — *James Ellis.*

Posterity preserves only what will pack into small compass. Jewels are handed down from age to age; less portable valuables disappear. — *Lord Stanley.*

Time will unveil all things to posterity. — *Euripides.*

The drafts which true genius draws upon posterity, although they may not always be honored so soon as they are due, are sure to be paid with compound interest in the end. — *Colton.*

Posterity is a pack-horse, ever ready to be loaded. — *Beaconsfield.*

The love of posterity is the consequence of the necessity of death. If a man were sure of living forever here, he would not care about his offspring. — *Hawthorne.*

Posterity gives to every man his true value. — *Tacitus.*

Why should we legislate for posterity? What hasp sterity ever done for us? — *Sir Boyle Roche.*

With respect to the authority of great names, it should be remembered that he alone deserves to have any weight or influence with posterity who has shown himself superior to the particular and predominant error of his own time. — *Colton.*

It is pleasant to observe how free the present age is in laying taxes on the next. — *Swift.*

POVERTY.

The tenderness of conscience is too often overmatched by the sharpness of want; and principle, like charity, yields with just reluctance enough to excuse itself. There is a powerful rhetoric in necessity. — *Thomas Paine.*

Poverty is the stepmother of genius. — *H. W. Shaw.*

The poor man should have the modesty of young maidens, who never speak of their sex or their infirmities unless with restraint, in secret, and of necessity. — *Joubert.*

Poverty is the only burden which is not lightened by being shared with others. — *Richter.*

To have nothing is not poverty. — *Martial.*

It is a kind of blindness, — poverty. We can only grope through life when we are poor, hitting and maiming ourselves against every angle. — *Ouida.*

It is the care of a very great part of mankind to conceal their indigence from the rest. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Morality and religion are but words to him who fishes in gutters for the means of sustaining life, and crouches behind barrels in the street for shelter from the cutting blasts of a winter night. — *Horace Greeley.*

The absurd and luxurious modes of living among the rich are productive of as much mortality as that caused by insufficient food among the abject poor. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Without frugality none can be rich, and with it very few would be poor. — *Dr. Johnson.*

It is still fortune's use to let the wretched man outlive his wealth, to view with hollow eye and wrinkled brow an age of poverty. —

Shakspeare.

Poverty eclipses the brightest virtues. —

Balzac.

He is not poor that little hath, but he that much desires. — *Daniel.*

If rich, it is easy enough to conceal our wealth; but if poor, it is not quite so easy to conceal our poverty. We shall find that it is less difficult to hide a thousand guineas than one hole in our coat. — *Colton.*

The rich, as we reckon them, and among them the very rich, in a true scale would be found very indigent and ragged. — *Emerson.*

Misery and suffering will always cleave to the border of superfluity. — *Jacobi.*

There is some help for all the defects of fortune; for if a man cannot attain to the length of his wishes, he may have his remedy by cutting of them shorter. — *Cowley.*

Poverty is no sin, but it is a branch of roguery. — *Culderon.*

Poverty, through want, teaches evil. —

Euripides.

Poverty is a bully if you are afraid of her or tremble before her. Poverty is good-natured enough if you meet her like a man. —

Thackeray.

Few, save the poor, feel for the poor. —

L. E. Landon.

Let us engrave upon our memories the devout prayer of Martin Luther: "Lord God, I thank thee that thou hast been pleased to make me a poor and indigent man upon earth. I have neither house nor lands nor money to leave behind me. Thou hast given me wife and children, whom I now restore to thee. Lord, nourish, teach, and preserve them, as thou hast me." — *Hosea Ballou.*

The wicked man's tempter, the good man's perdition, the proud man's curse, the melancholy man's halter. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Many good qualities are not sufficient to balance a single want, — the want of money. —

Zimmermann.

O blissful Poverty! Nature, too partial, to thy lot assigns health, freedom, innocence, and downy peace, — her real goods, — and only mocks the great with empty pageantries. —

Elijah Fenton.

It is not poverty so much as pretence that harasses a ruined man. — *Washington Irving.*

A man born in a state of poverty never feels its keenest pangs; but he who has fallen from a life of luxury feels them with all their bitterness. — *James Ellis.*

God gives the appearance of beauty even to ugliness; but with poverty everything becomes frightful. — *Boileau.*

Want is a bitter and a hateful good, because its virtues are not understood. — *Dryden.*

A poor man resembles a fiddler, whose music, though liked, is not much praised, because he lives by it; while a gentleman performer, though the most wretched scraper alive, throws the audience into raptures. — *Goldsmith.*

One solitary philosopher may be great, virtuous, and happy in the depth of poverty, but not a whole people. — *Isaac Iselin.*

No matter what; he's poor, and that's revenge enough. — *Shakspeare.*

One gains courage by showing himself poor; in that manner one robs poverty of its sharpest sting. — *Thünsmel.*

Sometimes 't is grateful to the rich to try a short vicissitude, and fit of poverty. —

Dryden.

Thou shalt know by experience how salt the savor is of others' bread, and how sad a path it is to climb and descend another's stairs. —

Dante.

Though poverty is not counted disgraceful, the exposure of it is felt to be a thing indecent; and though, accordingly, a right-minded man does not seek to make a secret of it, he does not like to expose it, any more than he would to go without clothes. — *Whately.*

That some of the indigent among us die of scanty food is undoubtedly true; but vastly more in this community die from eating too much than from eating too little. — *Channing.*

The rich know not how hard it is to be of needful rest and needful food debarred. —

L. E. Landon.

Poverty is the only load which is the heavier the more loved ones there are to assist in supporting it. — *Richter.*

We think poverty to be infinitely desirable before the torments of covetousness. —

Jeremy Taylor.

We like the fine extravagance of that philosopher who declared that no man was as rich as all men ought to be. — *Whipple.*

The poor man's wisdom is despised. — *South.*

Riches fineless is as poor as winter to him that ever fears he shall be poor. — *Shakspeare.*

Things come to the poor that can't get in at the door of the rich. Their money somehow blocks it up. It is a great privilege to be poor, — one that no man covets, and but a very few have sought to retain, but one that yet many have learned to prize. — *George Macdonald.*

Rarely they rise by virtue's aid who lie plunged in the depth of helpless poverty. —

Journal.

Poverty is a bitter weed to most women, and there are few indeed who can accept it with dignity. — *E. Lynn Linton.*

Poor naked wretches, whereso'er you are, that hide the pelting of this pitiless storm, how shall your houseless heads and unfed sides, your looped and windowed raggedness, defend you from seasons such as these? — *Shakspeare.*

Nor is there on earth a more powerful advocate for vice than poverty. — *Goldsmit.*

POWER.

Oh for a forty-parson power! — *Byron.*

Power is ever stealing from the many to the few. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Adored through fear, strong only to destroy. — *Couper.*

The desire of power in excess caused the angels to fall. — *Bacon.*

There are three kinds of power, — wealth, strength, and talent; but as old age always weakens, often destroys, the two latter, the aged are induced to cling with the greater avidity to the former. — *Colton.*

To have what we want is riches; but to be able to do without it is power. —

George Macdonald.

Power, safely desisted, touches its downfall. —

Macaulay.

The height of power in women, so far as manners are concerned, rests in tranquillity. —

Mme. de Maintenon.

That magnetism, an unseen agent, is the instrumentality with which women are made more potent than the strongest men, cannot be questioned. It is more than an equivalent for large bones and elephantine muscles. —

Dr. J. V. C. Smith.

Power is the queen of the world, not opinion; but opinion makes use of power. — *Pascal.*

Did you ever know a man wise enough and good enough to be trusted with unlimited power? — *John Pierpont.*

Even in war, moral power is to physical as three parts out of four. — *Napoleon I.*

We endow those whom we love, in our fond, passionate blindness, with power upon our souls too absolute to be a mortal's trust. —

Mrs. Hemans.

A fair woman shall not only command without authority, but persuade without speaking. —

Sir P. Sidney.

Patience and gentleness is power. —

Leigh Hunt.

Men are never very wise and select in the exercise of a new power. — *Channing.*

The weakest living creature, by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something; the strongest, by dispensing his over many, may fail to accomplish anything. The drop, by continually falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock. The hasty torrent rushes over it with hideous uproar, and leaves no trace behind. — *Carlyle.*

If you would be powerful, pretend to be powerful. — *Horne Tooke.*

Power, in its quality and degree, is the measure of manhood. Scholarship, save by accident, is never the measure of a man's power.—

J. G. Holland.

We love and live in power ; it is the spirit's end. Mind must subdue ; to conquer is its life.

Bailey.

Life is a search after power ; and this is an element with which the world is so saturated — there is no chink or crevice in which it is not lodged — that no honest seeker goes unrewarded. — *Emerson.*

The less power a man has, the more he likes to use it. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Power is so characteristically calm that calmness in itself has the aspect of power, and forbearance implies strength. The orator who is known to have at his command all the weapons of invective is most formidable when most courteous. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Woman is the queen of social life. —

Voltaire.

There is always room for a man of force, and he makes room for many. — *Emerson.*

The worst thing that can be said of the most powerful is that they can take your life ; but the same thing can be said of the most weak.—

Colton.

Power, carried to extremes, is always liable to reaction. — *Rufus Choate.*

She who has beauty might ensnare a conqueror's soul, and make him leave his crown at random, to be scuttled for by slaves. — *Olivier.*

Pretension is nothing ; power is everything.

Whipple.

Woman's power is over the affections. A beautiful dominion is hers ; but she risks its forfeiture when she seeks to extend it. — *Bovée.*

It is in the faculty of noble, disinterested, unselfish love that lies the true gift and power of womanhood, — a power which makes us, not the equal of men (I never care to claim such equality), but their equivalents ; more than their equivalents in a moral sense. —

Frances Power Cobbe.

Her strength is in her grace, her weapon is love ; and her power is resistless when these are combined with modest merit. —

Frederic Saunders.

Let even an affectionate Goliath get himself tied to a small, tender thing, dreading to hurt it by pulling, and dreading still more to snap the cord ; and which of the two, pray, will be master ? — *George Eliot.*

PRACTICE.

He sought to have that by practice which he could not by prayer. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Practice makes perfect. — *Franklin.*

I am little inclined to practise on others, and as little that they should practise on me.

Sir W. Temple.

There are two functions of the soul, — contemplation and practice, — according to the general division of objects ; some of which only entertain our speculations, others employ our actions. — *South.*

Ah ! if the pulpit would practise what it preaches, then all would be well. —

Horace Greeley.

In church they are taught to love God ; after church they are practised to love their neighbor. — *Landon.*

Not to sit idle, with so great a gift useless. —

Milton.

Theory looks well on paper, but does not amount to anything without practice. —

H. W. Shaw.

Practice is exercise of an art, or the application of a science in life, which application is itself an art. — *Sir W. Hamilton.*

Theory, from whatever source, is not perfect until it is reduced to practice. — *Hosea Ballou.*

These men practised the books ; another might perhaps have read them in some sort usefully. — *Milton.*

There is a distinction, but no opposition, between theory and practice. Each to a certain extent supposes the other. Theory is dependent on practice ; practice must have preceded theory. — *Sir W. Hamilton.*

His nice fence and his active practice.—
Shakespeare.

Things confirmed by long practice and usage
have all the force of law.—*Hooker.*

PRAISE.

They are the most frivolous and superficial
of mankind who can be much delighted with
that praise which they themselves know to be
unmerited.—*Adam Smith.*

Praise from an enemy smells of craft.—
Milton.

One good deed dying tongueless slaughters
a thousand waiting upon that. Our praises are
our wages.—*Shakespeare.*

Pleased in the silent shade with empty
praise.—*Pope.*

Desert being the essential condition of praise,
there can be no reality in the one without the
other.—*Washington Allston.*

Every ear is tickled with the sweet music of
applause.—*Barrow.*

There can hardly, I believe, be imagined a
more desirable pleasure than that of praise unmixed
with any possibility of flattery.—*Steele.*

For what are men who grasp at praise sublimé,
but bubbles on the rapid stream of time?
—*Young.*

The commendation of adversaries is the greatest
triumph of a writer, because it never comes
unless extorted.—*Dryden.*

Praise undeserved is satire in disguise.—
Broadhurst.

You may be liberal in your praise where
praise is due: it costs nothing; it encourages
much.—*Horace Mann.*

We praise the things we hear with much
more willingness than those we see, because
we envy the present and reverence the past;
thinking ourselves instructed by the one and
overlaid by the other.—*Ben Jonson.*

Praise is the best diet for us, after all.—
Sydney Smith.

Let every author regard this maxim for a
rule: If the wise do not express their approba-
tion, it is bad; if the fools applaud, it is
worse.—*Yriarte.*

I had rather see some women praised ex-
traordinarily than any of them suffer detrac-
tion.—*Dryden.*

He who praises you for what you have not,
wishes to take from you what you have.—
Manuel.

Too much magnifying of man or matter doth
irritate contradiction, and procure envy and
scorn.—*Bacon.*

His praise is lost who waits till all command.
—*Pope.*

Our continual desire for praise ought to con-
vince us of our mortality, if nothing else will.
—*H. W. Shaw.*

It is singular how impatient men are with
overpraise of others, how patient of overpraise
of themselves; and yet the one does them no
injury, while the other may be their ruin.—
Lowell.

Solid pudding against empty praise.—
Moliere.

We are all excited by the love of praise, and
it is the noblest spirits that feel it most.—
Cicero.

What woman can resist the force of praise?
—*Gay.*

One self-approving hour whole years out-
weighs of stupid starers and of loud huzzas.—
Pope.

The sweetest of all sounds is praise.—
Xenophon.

Long open panegyric drags at best, and praise
is only praise when well addressed.—*Gay.*

The passion for praise, which is so very vehe-
ment in the fair sex, produces excellent effects
in women of sense, who desire to be admired
for that which only deserves admiration.—
Addison.

None can be pleased without praise, and few
can be praised without falsehood.—
Dr. Johnson.

There are three kinds of praise,—that which
we yield, that which we lend, and that which
we pay. We yield it to the powerful from fear,
we lend it to the weak from interest, and we
pay it to the deserving from gratitude.—*Colton.*

Praising what is lost makes the remembrance dear. — *Shakspeare*.

False praise is always confined to the great.

Lord Kames.

Praise begets emulation, — a goodly seed to sow among youthful students. — *Horace Munn*.

Earth with her thousand voices praises God.

Coleridge.

Methinks she is too low for a high praise, too brown for a fair praise, and too little for a great praise. — *Shakspeare*.

The love of praise, howe'er concealed by art, reigns more or less, and glows, in every heart.

Young.

He hurts me most who lavishly commands.

Churchill.

When thou receivest praise, take it indifferently, and return it to God, the giver of the gift, or blesser of the action. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

Praise, like gold and diamonds, owes its value only to its scarcity. — *Dr. Johnson*.

For if good were not praised more than ill, none would choose goodness of his own free-will. — *Spenser*.

PRAYER.

Making their lives a prayer. — *Whittier*.

A prayer, in its simplest definition, is merely a wish turned heavenward. — *Phillips Brooks*.

Did we perfectly know the state of our own condition, and what was most proper for us, we might have reason to conclude our prayers not heard if not answered. — *William Wake*.

Prayer will make a man cease from sin, or sin will entice a man to cease from prayer.

Bunyan.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees. — *Victor Hugo*.

The best answer to all objections urged against prayer is the fact that man cannot help praying; for we may be sure that that which is so spontaneous and ineradicable in human nature has its fitting objects and methods in the arrangements of a boundless Providence. — *Chapin*.

What are men better than sheep or goats, that nourish a blind life within the brain, if, knowing God, they lift not hands of prayer both for themselves and those who call them friends? — *Tennyson*.

Such words as Heaven alone is fit to hear. —

Dryden.

For the most part, we should pray rather in aspiration than petition, rather by hoping than requesting. — *Leigh Hunt*.

Prayer flies where the eagle never flew.

Thomas Guthrie.

He prayeth best who loveth best all things, both great and small. — *Coleridge*.

What signifies the sound of words in prayer without the affection of the heart, and a sedulous application of the proper means that may naturally lead us to such an end? — *L'Estrange*.

The Lord's Prayer contains the sum total of religion and morals. — *Wellington*.

When you lie down close your eyes with a short prayer, committing yourself into the hands of your faithful Creator; and when you have done trust him with yourself, as you must do when dying. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

Pray not too often for great favors, for we stand most in need of small ones. —

J. L. Basford.

Oh, happy vantage of a kneeling knee! —

Shakespeare.

It lightens the stroke to draw near to Him who handles the rod. — *Washington Irving*.

That prayer which does not succeed in moderating our wishes—in changing the passionate desire into still submission, the anxious, tumultuous expectation into silent surrender—is no true prayer, and proves that we have not the spirit of true prayer. — *F. W. Robertson*.

All places are the temple of God, for it is the mind that prays to him. — *Menander*.

The Christian life is a long and continual tendency of our hearts toward that eternal goodness which we desire on earth. All our happiness consists in thirsting for it. Now, this thirst is prayer. Ever desire to approach your Creator, and you will never cease to pray. Do not think it is necessary to pronounce many words. — *Fenlon*.

For earthly blessings, moderate be thy prayer,
and qualified ; for light, for strength, for grace,
unbounded thy petition. — *Hannah More.*

Prayer is not conquering God's reluctance,
but taking hold of God's willingness. —

Phillips Brooks.

Our prayers are the shadows of mercy. —
Spurgeon.

It is so natural for a man to pray that no
theory can prevent him from doing it. —

James Freeman Clarke.

He prays best who, not asking God to do
man's work, prays penitence, prays resolutions,
and then prays deeds, — thus supplicating with
heart and head and hands. — *Theodore Parker.*

The upward glancing of an eye when none
but God is near. — *Montgomery.*

To pray together, in whatever tongue or
ritual, is the most tender brotherhood of hope
and sympathy that men can contract in this
life. — *Mme. de Staél.*

Battering at the gates of heaven with storms
of prayer. — *Tennyson.*

Prayer is so mighty an instrument that no
one ever thoroughly mastered all its keys. They
sweep along the infinite scale of man's wants
and of God's goodness. — *Hugh Miller.*

Well, if my mind were but long enough to
say my prayers, I would repent. — *Shakespeare.*

Prayers are heard in heaven very much in
proportion to our faith. Little faith gets very
great mercies, but great faith still greater. —

Spurgeon.

The saints will aid if men will call, for the
blue sky bends over all. — *Coleridge.*

Four things which are not in thy treasury, I
lay before thee, Lord, with this petition, —
my nothingness, my wants, my sins, and my
contrition. — *Southey.*

No man ever prayed heartily without learn-
ing something. — *Emerson.*

Almighty Power, by whose most wise com-
mand, helpless, forlorn, uncertain, here I stand,
take this faint glimmer of thyself away, or
break into my soul with perfect day ! —

Arbuthnot.

How happy it is to believe, with a steadfast
assurance, that our petitions are heard even
while we are making them ; and how delight-
ful to meet with a proof of it in the effectual
and actual grant of them. — *Couper.*

They never sought in vain that sought the
Lord aright. — *Burns.*

Prayer is innocence, friend ; and willingly
flieth incessant 'twixt the earth and the sky,
the carrier-pigeon of heaven. — *Longfellow.*

In prayer the lips ne'er act the winning part
without the sweet concurrence of the heart. —
Herrick.

Prayer ardent opens heaven. — *Young.*

Rather let my head stoop to the block than
these knees bow to any save to the God of
heaven and to my king. — *Shakespeare.*

Solicitude is the audience-chamber of God. —
Landor.

Let our prayers, like the ancient sacrifices,
ascend morning and evening ; let our days
begin and end with God. — *Channing.*

The few that pray at all pray oft amiss. —
Couper.

A sad estate of human wretchedness ! so weak
is man, so ignorant and blind, that did not God
sometimes withhold in mercy what we ask, we
should be ruined at our own request. —

Hannah More.

'T is heaven alone that is given away ; 't is
only God may be had for the asking. — *Lowell.*

I pray thee, leave me to myself to-night ; for
I have need of many orisons to move the
heavens to smile upon my state, which, well
thou knowest, is cross and full of sin. —
Shakespeare.

Between the humble and contrite heart and
the majesty of Heaven there are no barriers ;
the only password is prayer. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Nature with folded hands seemed there, kneel-
ing at her evening prayer. — *Longfellow.*

Prayer is the peace of our spirit, the still-
ness of our thoughts, the evenness of our recol-
lection, the seat of meditation, the rest of our
cares, and the calm of our tempest. —

Jeremy Taylor.

Nymph, in thy orisons be all my sins remembered ! — *Shakspeare.*

Accustom yourself gradually to carry prayer into all your daily occupations. Speak, move, work, in peace, as if you were in prayer, as indeed you ought to be. Do everything without excitement, by the spirit of grace. — *Emerson.*

PREACHING.

It is by the vicar's skirts that the devil climbs into the belfry. — *Longfellow.*

Alas for the unhappy man that is called to stand in the pulpit and *not* give the bread of life ! — *Emerson.*

A little round, fat, oily man of God. —

Thomson.

Man makes up his mind he will preach, and he preaches. — *Bruyère.*

It is a good divine that follows his own instructions. I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done, than be one of the twenty to follow mine own teaching. —

Shakspeare.

The gracious dew of pulpit eloquence. —

Pope.

We must judge religious movements, not by the men who make them, but by the men they make. — *Joseph Cook.*

Surely that preaching which comes from the soul most works on the soul. — *Thomas Fuller.*

As there are certain mountebanks and quacks in physic, so there are much the same also in divinity. — *South.*

Sermons are not like curious inquiries after new nothings, but pursuance of old truths. —

Jeremy Taylor.

Many preachers shine in the pulpit who lose their brilliancy in common conversation. They require the stimulus and magnetism of an audience to render them forcible and eloquent. —

J. L. Busford.

With a little hoard of maxims preaching down a daughter's heart. — *Tennyson.*

To endeavor to move by the same discourse hearers who differ in age, sex, position, and education, is to attempt to open all locks with the same key. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

The life of a pious minister is visible rhetoric. — *Hooker.*

There are three things to aim at in public speaking : first, to get into your subject ; then to get your subject into yourself ; and lastly, to get your subject into your hearers. —

Bishop Gregg.

Be short in all religious exercises. Better leave the people longing than loathing. —

Nathaniel Emmons.

Preachers say, "Do as I say, not as I do." But if a physician had the same disease upon him that I have, and he should bid me do one thing and he do quite another, could I believe him ? — *Selden.*

Truth from his lips prevailed with double sway : and fools who came to scoff remained to pray. — *Goldsmith.*

To rest, the cushion and soft dean invite, who never mentions hell to ears polite. — *Pope.*

The province of the soul is large enough to fill up every cranny of your time, and leave you much to answer for if one wretch be damned by your neglect. — *Dryden.*

A verse may find him who a sermon flies, and turn delight into a sacrifice. — *George Herbert.*

In pulpit eloquence, the grand difficulty lies here, — to give the subject all the dignity it so fully deserves, without attaching any importance to ourselves. The Christian messenger cannot think too highly of his prince, nor too humbly of himself. — *Colton.*

He who the sword of heaven will bear, should be as holy as severe. — *Shakspeare.*

I would not have preachers torment their hearers, and detain them with long and tedious preaching. — *Luther.*

To know whether a minister, young or still in flower, is in safe or dangerous paths, there are two psychometers, a comparison between which will give as infallible a return as the dry and wet bulks of the ingenious "Hygrodeik." The first is the black broadcloth forming the knees of his pantaloons ; the second the patch of carpet before his mirror. If the first is unworn and the second is frayed and threadbare, pray for him ; if the first is worn and shiny, while the second keeps its pattern and texture, get him to pray for you. — *O. W. Holmes.*

He of their wicked ways shall them admonish, and before them set the paths of righteousness. — *Milton.*

I preached as never sure to preach again, and as a dying man to dying men. — *Richard Baxter.*

In England we see people lulled asleep with solid and elaborate discourses of piety, who would be warmed and transported out of themselves by the bellowings and distortions of enthusiasm. — *Addison.*

The pulpit style of Germany has been always rustically negligent, or bristling with pedantry. — *De Quincey.*

Every one cleaves to the doctrine he has happened upon, as to a rock against which he has been thrown by the tempest. — *Cicero.*

Oh, the unspeakable littleness of a soul which, intrusted with Christianity, speaking in God's name to immortal beings, with infinite excitements to the most enlarged, fervent love, sinks down into narrow self-regard, and is chiefly solicitous of his own honor. — *Channing.*

Some clergymen make a motto, instead of a theme, of their texts. — *Hosea Ballou.*

A hard and unfeeling manner of denouncing the threatenings of the Word of God is not only barbarous and inhuman, but calculated, by inspiring disgust, to rob them of all their efficacy. — *Robert Hall.*

The minister's brain is often the "poor-box" of the church. — *Whipple.*

There are but few talents requisite to become a popular preacher; for the people are easily pleased if they perceive any endeavors in the orator to please them. The meanest qualifications will work this effect if the preacher sincerely sets about it. — *Goldsmith.*

Intelligible discourses are spoiled by too much subtlety in nice divisions. — *Locke.*

Do not, as some ungracious pastors do, show me the steep and thorny way to heaven: while, like a puffed and reckless libertine, himself the primrose path of dalliance treads, and reckons not his own rede. — *Shakspeare.*

PRECEPTS.

Precepts are the rules by which we ought to square our lives. — *Seneca.*

Precept and example, like the blades of a pair of scissors, are admirably adapted to their end when conjoined; separated, they lose the greater portion of their utility. — *Chatfield.*

Be brief, that the mind may catch thy precepts, and the more easily retain them. — *Horace.*

Human laws made to direct the will ought to give precepts, and not counsels. — *Montesquieu.*

PRECOCITY.

Early genius, like early cabbage, does not head well. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Maturity is most rapid in the low latitudes, where pine-apples and women most do thrive. — *N. P. Willis.*

Nothing is less promising than precocity. A young thistle is more like a future tree than is a young oak. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Small herbs have grace; great weeds do grow apace. — *Shakspeare.*

It seldom happens that a premature shoot of genius ever arrives at maturity. — *Quintilian.*

PREJUDICE.

When the judgment's weak, the prejudice is strong. — *Kane O'Hara.*

The prejudices of men emanate from the mind, and may be overcome; the prejudices of women emanate from the heart and are impregnable. — *D' Argens.*

How tartly that gentleman looks! I never can see him but I am heart-burned an hour after. — *Shakspeare.*

Prejudice is a house-plant which is very apt to wilt if you take it out-of-doors among folks. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Prejudice, like the spider, makes everywhere its home. It has neither taste nor choice of place, and all that it requires is room. If the one prepares her food by poisoning it to her palate and her use, the other does the same. Prejudice may be denominated the spider of the mind. — *Thomas Paine.*

As those who believe in the visibility of ghosts can easily see them, so it is always easy to see repulsive qualities in those we despise and hate. — *Frederick Douglass.*

To all intents and purposes, he who will not open his eyes is, for the present, as blind as he who cannot. — *South.*

Prejudice is the reason of fools. — *Voltaire.*

Human nature is so constituted that all see and judge better in the affairs of other men than in their own. — *Terence.*

Prejudice, which sees what it pleases, cannot see what is plain. — *Aubrey de Vere.*

Prejudice renders a man's virtue his habit, and not a series of unconnected acts. Through just prejudice, his duty becomes a part of his nature. — *Burke.*

Women have fewer vices than men; but they have stronger prejudices. — *Dr. J. V. C. Smith.*

We seldom find persons whom we acknowledge to be possessed of good sense, except those who agree with us in opinion. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Ignorance is less remote from the truth than prejudice. — *Diderot.*

The multitude are ruled by prejudices. — *Voltaire.*

Prejudice assumes the garb of reason, but the cheat is too thin. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Prejudice is the twin of illiberality. — *G. D. Prentice.*

To divest one's self of some prejudices would be like taking off the skin to feel the better. — *Greville.*

The eyes of a man in the jaundice make yellow observations on everything; and the soul tinctured with any passion diffuses a false color over the appearance of things. — *Dr. Watts.*

There are truths which some men despise because they have not examined, and which they will not examine because they despise. There is one signal instance on record where this kind of prejudice was overcome by a miracle; but the age of miracles is past, while that of prejudice remains. — *Colton.*

They that never peeped beyond the common belief in which their easy understandings were at first indoctrinated are strongly assured of the truth of their receptions. — *Glanvill.*

How immense appear to us the sins that we have not committed! — *Mme. Necker.*

Prejudice and self-sufficiency naturally proceed from inexperience of the world and ignorance of mankind. — *Addison.*

All looks yellow to the jaundiced eye. — *Pope.*

He who knows only his own side of the case knows little of that. — *J. Stuart Mill.*

Of Lord Liverpool, who was Premier for fifteen years, Brougham said: "The noble lord is a person of that sort that if you should bray him in a mortar, you could not bray the prejudice out of him." — *J. A. Bent.*

PRESENT.

Few persons live to-day, but are preparing to do so to-morrow. — *Diderot.*

It is children only who enjoy the present; their elders either live on the memory of the past or the hope of the future. — *Chamfort.*

The present is the living sum-total of the whole past. — *Carlyle.*

Let us attend to the present, and as to the future we shall know how to manage when the occasion arrives. — *Cornicille.*

The present is never a happy state to any human being. — *Dr. Johnson.*

What is really momentous and all-important with us is the present, by which the future is shaped and colored. — *Whittier.*

One of the illusions is that the present hour is not the critical, decisive hour. Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year. — *Emerson.*

This moment's a flower too fair and brief. — *Moore.*

If we stand in the openings of the present moment, with all the length and breadth of our faculties unselfishly adjusted to what it reveals, we are in the best condition to receive what God is always ready to communicate. — *T. C. Upham.*

Of the present state, whatever it be, we feel and are forced to confess the misery ; yet when the same state is again at a distance, imagination paints it as desirable. — *Dr. Johnson.*

He who neglects the present moment throws away all he has. — *Schiller.*

Let us enjoy the fugitive hour. Man has no harbor, time has no shore ; it rushes on, and carries us with it. — *Lamartine.*

The present moment is a powerful deity. — *Goethe.*

The present hour is always wealthiest when it is poorer than the future ones, as that is the pleasantest site which affords the pleasantest prospect. — *Thoreau.*

In the parliament of the present every man represents a constituency of the past. — *Lowell.*

We may make our future by the best use of the present. There is no moment like the present. — *Miss Edgeworth.*

Man — living, feeling man — is the easy sport of the overmastering present. — *Schiller.*

Take all reasonable advantage of that which the present may offer you. It is the only time which is ours. Yesterday is buried forever, and to-morrow we may never see. — *Victor Hugo.*

'T is but a short journey across the isthmus of Now. — *Bovée.*

Enjoy the present ; nor with needless cares of what may spring from blind misfortune's womb, appall the surest hour that life bestows. — *Armstrong.*

Each present joy or sorrow seems the chief. — *Shakspeare.*

Try to be happy in this present moment, and put not off being so to a time to come, — as though that time should be of another make from this, which has already come and is ours. — *Thomas Fuller.*

PRESS.

If newspapers are intended to be interesting, they must not be hampered. —

Frederick the Great.

In the long, fierce struggle for freedom of opinion, the press, like the Church, counted its martyrs by thousands. — *James A. Garfield.*

We live under a government of men and morning newspapers. — *Wendell Phillips.*

What have the Germans gained by their boasted freedom of the press, except the liberty of abusing each other as they like ? — *Goethe.*

The freedom of the press should be inviolate. — *J. Q. Adams.*

The press is the exclusive literature of the million ; to them it is literature, church, and college. — *Wendell Phillips.*

The press should be the voice of the people, not of party. — *James Ellis.*

Souls dwell in printer's type. — *Joseph Ames.*

It is beginning to be doubtful whether Parliament and Congress sit in Westminster and Washington, or in the editorial rooms of the leading journals, — so thoroughly is everything debated before the authorized and responsible debaters get on their legs. — *Lowell.*

Ink is the blood of the printing-press. — *Milton.*

The press, watchful with more than the hundred eyes of Argus, strong with more than the hundred arms of Briareus, not only guards all the conquests of civilization, but leads the way to future triumphs. — *Charles Sumner.*

I am myself a gentleman of the press, and have no other escutcheon. — *Beaconsfield.*

Printing, which is the preservative of all arts. — *Isaiah Thomas.*

It is the mission of the printer to diffuse light and knowledge by a judicious intermingling of black with white. — *Frederick Douglass.*

The press is a tongue to the eye. — *Thomas Paine.*

By the device of printing, a Bible can be sold for sixty crowns. — *John Furst.*

The press is not only free ; it is powerful. That power is ours. It is the proudest that man can enjoy. It was not granted by monarchs, it was not gained for us by aristocracies ; but it sprang from the people, and, with an immortal instinct, it has always worked for the people. — *Beaconsfield.*

The liberty of the press is the true measure of all other liberty; for all freedom without this must be merely nominal. — *Chatfield*.

PRETENSION.

One who preserves all the exterior decencies of ignorance. — *Samuel Foote*.

When half-gods go, the gods arrive. — *Emerson*.

Some pretences daunt and discourage us, while others raise us to a brisk assurance. — *Glanvill*.

A man who knows the world will not only make the most of everything he does know, but of many things he does not know, and will gain more credit by his adroit mode of hiding his ignorance than the pedant by his awkward attempt to exhibit his erudition. — *Colton*.

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint. — *Lavater*.

It is worth noticing that those who assume an imposing demeanor and seek to pass themselves off for something beyond what they are, are not unfrequently as much underrated by some as they are overrated by others. — *Whately*.

Pretences go a great way with men that take fair words and magisterial looks for current payment. — *L'Estrange*.

Some are so close and reserved that they will not show their wares but by a dark light, and seem always to keep back somewhat; and when they know within themselves they speak of that which they do not well know, would nevertheless seem to others to know of that which they may not well speak. — *Bacon*.

Those who quit their proper character to assume what does not belong to them are, for the greater part, ignorant of both the character they leave and of the character they assume. — *Burke*.

As a general rule, people who flagrantly pretend to anything are the reverse of that which they pretend to. A man who sets up for a saint is sure to be a sinner; and a man who boasts that he is a sinner is sure to have some feeble, maudlin, snivelling bit of saintship about him which is enough to make him a humbug. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

A snob is that man or woman who is always pretending to be something better — especially richer or more fashionable — than he is. — *Thackeray*.

PRIDE.

The devil did grin; for his darling sin is pride that apes humility. — *Coleridge*.

He that is proud eats up himself: pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle; and whatever praises itself but in the deed, devours the deed in the praise. — *Shakespeare*.

An avenging God closely follows the haughty. — *Seneca*.

Pride that dines on vanity sups on contempt. — *Franklin*.

Pride's chickens have bonny feathers, but they are an expensive brood to rear. They eat up everything, and are always lean when brought to market. — *Alexander Smith*.

The pride of woman, natural to her, never sleeps until modesty is gone. — *Addison*.

Where pride begins, love ceases. — *Lavater*.

A proud woman who has learned to submit carries all her pride to the reinforcement of her submission, and looks down with severe superiority on all feminine assumption as unbecoming. — *George Eliot*.

There is much proud humility and humble pride in the world. — *J. L. Basford*.

Pride, the first peer and president of hell. — *De Foe*.

It is a common error, of which a wise man will beware, to measure the worth of our neighbor by his conduct towards ourselves. How many rich souls might we not rejoice in the knowledge of, were it not for our pride! — *Richter*.

'T is pride, rank pride, and haughtiness of soul: I think the Romans call it stoicism. — *Addison*.

Pride often miscalculates, and more often misconceives. The proud man places himself at a distance from other men. Seen through that distance, others perhaps appear little to him; but he forgets that this very distance causes him also to appear equally little to others. — *Colton*.

Pride is of such intimate connection with ingratitude that the actions of ingratitude seem directly resolvable into pride as the principal reason of them. — *South.*

Fancy and pride seek things at vast expense. — *Young.*

The sin of pride is the sin of sins, in which all subsequent sins are included, as in their germ; they are but the unfolding of this one. — *Trench.*

How can there be pride in a contrite heart? Humility is the earliest fruit of religion. — *Hosea Ballou.*

The disesteem and contempt of others is inseparable from pride. It is hardly possible to overvalue ourselves but by undervaluing our neighbors. — *Clarendon.*

Pride hath no other glass to show itself but pride; for supple knees feed arrogance, and are the proud man's fees. — *Shakspeare.*

As for environments, the kingliest being ever born in the flesh lay in a manger. — *Chapin.*

We mortals, men and women, devour many a disappointment between breakfast and dinner time; keep back the tears, and look a little pale about the lips, and in answer to inquiries say, "Oh, nothing!" Pride helps us; and pride is not a bad thing when it only urges us to hide our own hurts, not to hurt others. — *George Eliot.*

The haughty woman who can stand alone, and requires no leaning-place in our hearts, loses the spell of her sex. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Pride and weakness are Siamese twins. — *Lowell.*

Pride hath ennobled some, and some disgraced; it hurts not in itself, but as 't is placed. — *Stillingfleet.*

Pride eradicates all vices but itself. — *Emerson.*

Though Diogenes lived in a tub, there might be, for aught I know, as much pride under his rags as in the fine-spun garments of the divine Plato. — *Swift.*

Pride, in some particular disguise or other, — often a secret to the proud himself, — is the most ordinary spring of action among men. — *Steele.*

Men very rarely put off the trappings of pride till they who are about them put on their winding-sheet. — *Clarendon.*

Vanity and pride sustain so close an alliance as to be often mistaken for each other. — *Gladstone.*

There is an art in pride; a man might as soon learn a trade. Those who were not brought up to it seldom prove their craftsmasters. — *Jeremy Collier.*

Pride cannot see itself by mid-day light; the peacock's tail is farthest from his sight. — *Barton Holyday.*

Pride is both a virtue and a vice. — *Theodore Parker.*

Here beggar pride defrauds her daily cheer, to boast one splendid banquet once a year. — *Goldsmith.*

The never-failing vice of fools. — *Pope.*

Pride may be allowed to this or that degree, else a man cannot keep up his dignity. In gluttony there must be eating, in drunkenness there must be drinking; 't is not the eating, nor 't is not the drinking, that must be blamed, but the excess: so in pride. — *Selden.*

Pride requires very costly food, — its keeper's happiness. — *Colton.*

Some people are proud of their humility. — *Beecher.*

One thing pride has which no other vice that I know of has, — it is an enemy to itself, and a proud man cannot endure to see pride in another. — *Feltham.*

Pride, where wit fails, steps in to our defense, and fills up all the mighty void of sense. — *Pope.*

How poor a thing is pride, when all, as slaves, differ but in their fetters, not their graves! — *Daniel.*

There is no one passion which all mankind so naturally give in to as pride, nor any other passion which appears in such different disguises. It is to be found in all habits and all complexions. Is it not a question whether it does more harm or good in the world, and if there be not such a thing as what we may call a virtuous and laudable pride? — *Steele.*

Who cries out on pride that can therein tax any private party? Doth it not flow as hugely as the sea? — *Shakespeare*.

He whose pride oppresses the humble may perhaps be humbled, but will never be humble. — *Lavater*.

All other passions do occasional good; but when pride puts in its word, everything goes wrong. — *Ruskin*.

Pride is seldom delicate; it will please itself with very mean advantages. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Measure not thyself by thy morning shadow, but by the extent of thy grave; and reckon thyself above the earth by the line thou must be contented with under it. — *Sir T. Browne*.

When pride thaws, look for floods. — *Bailey*.

When a proud man thinks best of himself, then God and man think worst of him. — *Horace Smith*.

If we add to our pride what we cut off from less favorite faults, we are merely taking our errors out of one pocket to put them into another. — *Chatfield*.

Pride seems to be equally distributed; the man who owns the carriage and the man who drives it seem to have it just alike. — *H. W. Shaw*.

The proud man is forsaken of God. — *Plato*.

In reality, there is perhaps no one of our natural passions so hard to subdue as pride. Disguise it, struggle with it, stifle it, mortify it as much as you please, it is still alive, and will every now and then peep out and show itself. — *Franklin*.

Spiritual pride is the most dangerous and the most arrogant of all sorts of pride. — *Richardson*.

O world, how apt we are to be proud! — *Shakespeare*.

Pride breakfasted with Plenty, dined with Poverty, and supped with Infamy. — *Franklin*.

Pride, like laudanum and other poisonous medicines, is beneficial in small, though injurious in large quantities. No man who is not pleased with himself, even in a personal sense, can please others. — *Frederic Saunders*.

Pride, like the magnet, constantly points to one object, — self; but, unlike the magnet, it has no attractive pole, but at all points repels. — *Colton*.

Pride is a counterpoise, and turns the scale against all woes. — *Pascal*.

There is no passion which steals into the heart more imperceptibly, and covers itself under more disguises, than pride. — *Addison*.

In general, pride is at the bottom of all great mistakes. — *Ruskin*.

In every department of life — in its business and in its pleasures, in its beliefs and in its theories, in its material developments and in its spiritual connections — we thank God that we are not like our fathers. — *Froude*.

PRINCIPLE.

Man cannot make principles, he can only discover them; and he ought to look through the discovery to the Author. — *Thomas Paine*.

It behoves the high for their own sake to do things worthily. — *Ben Jonson*.

It is in vain to expect any advantage from our profession of the truth, if we be not sincerely just and honest in our actions. — *Rev. Dr. Sharp*.

Whoever is right, the persecutor must be wrong. — *William Penn*.

Sacrifice money rather than principle. — *Rothschild*.

The value of a principle is the number of things it will explain; and there is no good theory of disease which does not at once suggest a cure. — *Emerson*.

If principle is good for anything, it is worth living up to. — *Franklin*.

I knew a man who was governed by no one principle in the world but fear; he had no manner of objection to going to church, but "lest the devil might take it ill." — *Sterne*.

There is no security in a good disposition if the support of good principles — that is to say, of religion, of Christian faith — be wanting. It may be soured by misfortune, it may be corrupted by wealth, it may be blighted by neediness, it may lose all its original brightness, if destitute of that support. — *Southey*.

Whatever lies beyond the limits of experience, and claims another origin than that of induction and deduction from established data, is illegitimate. — *G. H. Lewes.*

Principles cannot die. — *Wade Hampton.*

A good principle not rightly understood may prove as hurtful as a bad. — *Milton.*

Let us cling to our principles as the mariner clings to his last plank when night and tempest close around him. — *Adam Woolever.*

If they be principles evident of themselves, they need nothing to evidence them. —

Tillotson.

Men must have righteous principles in the first place, and then they will not fail to perform virtuous actions. — *Luther.*

Principle is a passion for truth. — *Hazlitt.*

Principles, like troops of the line, are undisturbed, and stand fast. — *Richter.*

Dangerous principles impose upon our understanding, emasculate our spirits, and spoil our temper. — *Jeremy Collier.*

Still it is a fine sight to see a man who has never changed his principles. — *Jules Favre.*

A good intention clothes itself with sudden power. When a god wishes to ride, any ship or pebble will bud and shoot out winged feet, and serve him for a horse. — *Emerson.*

PRISON.

The living grave of crime. — *Joaquin Miller.*

Prisoned in a parlor, snug and small, like bottled wasps upon a southern wall. — *Courier.*

Shut up in the prison of their own consciences. — *Archbishop Usher.*

The worst prison is not of stone. It is of a throbbing heart, outraged by an infamous life. — *Beecher.*

Young Crime's finishing-school. — *Mrs. Balfour.*

To trial bring her stolen charms, and let her prison be my arms. — *Earl of Egremont.*

PROCRASTINATION.

Let's take the instant by the forward top ; for we are old, and on our quick'st decrees the inaudible and noiseless foot of Time steals, ere we can effect them. — *Shakespeare.*

Our good purposes foreclosed are become our tormentors upon our death-bed. —

Bishop Hall.

By one delay after another they spin out their whole lives, till there's no more future left for them. — *L'Estrange.*

Lingering labors come to naught. —

Southwell.

There is, by God's grace, an immeasurable distance between late and too late. —

Mme. Swetchine.

There is no dallying with God. —

Archbishop Usher.

Indulge in procrastination, and in time you will come to this, that because a thing ought to be done, therefore you can't do it. —

Charles Buxton.

The man who procrastinates struggles with ruin. — *Hesiod.*

Procrastination is the thief of time. —

Young.

When things are come to the execution, there is no secrecy comparable to celerity. —

Bacon.

Who prorogues the honesty of to-day till to-morrow, will probably prorogue his to-morrow to eternity. — *Lavater.*

The greatest thief this world has ever produced is procrastination, and he is still at large.

H. W. Shaw.

There is no moment like the present ; not only so, but, moreover, there is no moment at all, — that is, no instant force and energy, but in the present. The man who will not execute his resolutions when they are fresh upon him can have no hope from them afterwards. —

Miss Edgeworth.

Procrastination is the kidnapper of souls and the recruiting-officer of hell. —

Edward Irving.

Is not he imprudent, who, seeing the tide making haste towards him apace, will sleep till the sea overwhelms him ? — *Tillotson.*

PROFANITY.

For it comes to pass oft that a terrible oath, with a swaggering accent sharply twanged off, gives manhood more approbation than ever proof itself would have earned him. —

Shakspeare.

None so nearly disposed to scoffing at religion as those who have accustomed themselves to swear on trifling occasions. — *Tillotson.*

To swear is neither brave, polite, nor wise. —

Pope.

A single profane expression betrays a man's low breeding. — *Joseph Cook.*

Most people who commit a sin count on some personal benefit to be derived therefrom, but profanity has not even this excuse. —

Hosea Ballou.

Immodest words admit of no defence. —

Pope.

Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word. —

Shakspeare.

The devil tempts men through their ambition, their cupidity, or their appetite, until he comes to the profane swearer, whom he clutches without any reward. — *Horace Mann.*

It is difficult to account for a practice which gratifies no passion and promotes no interest. —

Robert Hall.

Profaneness is a brutal vice. He who indulges in it is no gentleman, I care not what his stamp may be in society; I care not what clothes he wears, or what culture he boasts. —

Chapin.

When a gentleman is disposed to swear it is not for any standers-by to curtail his oaths. —

Shakspeare.

The loud type of vulgarity. — *Emerson.*

Every one knows the veneration which was paid by the Jews to a name so great, wondrous, and holy. They would not let it enter even into their religious discourses. What can we then think of those who make use of so tremendous a name, in the ordinary expression of their anger, mirth, and most impudent passions? — *Addison.*

PROGRESS.

All growth that is not towards God is growing to decay. — *George Macdonald.*

We are either progressing or retrograding all the while; there is no such thing as remaining stationary in this life. —

James Freeman Clarke.

Humanity, in the aggregate, is progressing, and philanthropy looks forward hopefully. —

Hosea Ballou.

Political convulsions, like geological upheavings, usher in new epochs of the world's progress. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Every age has its problem, by solving which humanity is helped forward. — *Heinrich Heine.*

It is curious to note the old sea-margins of human thought. Each subsiding century reveals some new mystery; we build where monsters used to hide themselves. — *Longfellow.*

Even Holland and Spain have been positively, though not relatively, advancing. —

Macaulay.

What pains and tears the slightest steps of man's progress have cost! Every hair-breadth forward has been in the agony of some soul, and humanity has reached blessing after blessing of all its vast achievement of good with bleeding feet. — *Bartol.*

Revolutions never go backwards. — *Emerson.*

The slowest of us cannot but admit that the world moves. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Modern invention has banished the spinning-wheel, and the same law of progress makes the woman of to-day a different woman from her grandmother. — *Susan B. Anthony.*

Living movement. — *Carlyle.*

Moral excellence is the bright consummate flower of all progress. — *Charles Sumner.*

It is in the stomach of plants that development begins, and ends in the circles of the universe. 'Tis a long scale from the gorilla to the gentleman,—from the gorilla to Plato, Newton, Shakspeare, —to the sanctities of religion, the refinements of legislation, the summit of science, art, and poetry. The beginnings are slow and infirm, but it is an always accelerated march. — *Emerson.*

Woman has so long been subject to the disabilities and restrictions with which her progress has been embarrassed that she has become enervated, her mind to some extent paralyzed ; and like those still more degraded by personal bondage she hugs her chains. — *Lucretia Mott.*

An original sentence, a step forward, is worth more than all the centuries. — *Emerson.*

Any society which is not improving is deteriorating, and the more so the closer and more familiar it is. Even a really superior man almost always begins to deteriorate when he is habitually king of his company. — *J. Stuart Mill.*

The public sense is in advance of private practice. — *Chapin.*

Every time that a people which has long crouched in slavery and ignorance is moved to its lowest depths there appear monsters and heroes, prodigies of crime and prodigies of virtue. — *Lamartine.*

Human improvement is from within outwards. — *Froude.*

It is for us to discharge the high duties that devolve on us, and carry our race onward. To be no better, no wiser, no greater than the past is to be little and foolish and bad ; it is to misapply noble means, to sacrifice glorious opportunities for the performance of sublime deeds, to become cumberers of the ground. — *Garrison.*

I must do something to keep my thoughts fresh and growing. I dread nothing so much as falling into a rut and feeling myself becoming a fossil. — *James A. Garfield.*

I am suffocated and lost when I have not the bright feeling of progression. — *Margaret Fuller Ossoli.*

The world is past its infancy, and will no longer be contented with spoon-meat. Time has added great improvements, but those very improvements have introduced a train of artificial necessities. — *Lady Montagu.*

The progress of mankind is, upon the whole, a checkered and intercepted progress ; and even where it is full formed, still, just as in the individual youth has charms that maturity under an inexorable law must lose, so the earlier ages of the world will ever continue to delight and instruct us by beauties that are exclusively or peculiarly their own. — *Gladstone.*

Men of great genius and large heart sow the seeds of a new degree of progress in the world, but they bear fruit only after many years. —

Mazzini.

The stride of God ! — *Victor Hugo.*

Man is continually saying to woman, "Why are you not more wise ?" Woman is constantly saying to man, "Why are you not more loving ?" Unless each is both wise and loving there can be no real growth. — *Thoreau.*

The pathway of progress will still, as of old, bear the traces of martyrdom, but the advance is inevitable. — *G. H. Lewes.*

The true law of the race is progress and development. — *W. G. Simms.*

Nations are educated through suffering ; mankind is purified through sorrow. The power of creating obstacles to progress is human and partial. Omnipotence is with the ages. —

Mazzini.

We know no well-authenticated instance of a people which has decidedly retrograded in civilization and prosperity except from the influence of violent and terrible calamities, such as those that laid the Roman Empire in ruins, or those which about the beginning of the sixteenth century desolated Italy. — *Macaulay.*

Look up and not down ; look forward and not back ; look out and not in ; and lend a hand. —

E. E. Hale.

Women have now marvellous means of winning their way in the world ; and mind without muscle has far greater force than muscle without mind. — *Walter Bagshot.*

A fresh mind keeps the body fresh. Take in the ideas of the day, drain off those of yesterday. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

It is always hard to go beyond your public. — *Emerson.*

The laws of intellectual progress are to be read in history, not in the individual experience. We breathe the social air, since what we think greatly depends upon what others have thought. The paradox of to-day becomes the commonplace of to-morrow. The truths which required many years to discover and establish are now declared to be innate. —

G. H. Lewes.

The woman's hour has struck.— *Warrington.*

The past which is so presumptuously brought forward as a precedent for the present, was itself founded on an alteration of some past that went before it.— *Mme. de Staél.*

PROMISE.

I will forethink what I will promise, that I may promise but what I will do.— *Warwick.*

To build upon a foolish woman's promise.— *Shakspeare.*

Magnificent promises are always to be suspected.— *Theodore Parker.*

Any one can be rich in promises.— *Ovid.*

Promises retain men better than services; for hope is to them a chain, and gratitude a thread.— *J. Petit-Senn.*

PROMPTNESS.

Who makes quick use of the moment is a genius of prudence.— *Lavater.*

Timely service, like timely gifts, is doubled in value.— *George Macdonald.*

The keen spirit seizes the prompt occasion.— *Hannah More.*

The flighty purpose never is o'ertook, unless the deed go with it.— *Shakspeare.*

PROSPERITY.

The temptations of prosperity insinuate themselves after a gentle but very powerful manner, so that we are but little aware of them, and less able to withstand them.— *Atterbury.*

Knaves will thrive when honest plainness knows not how to live.— *Shirley.*

Men may bear much from fits of harsh severity, but not a long run of unmixed prosperity.— *Goethe.*

Prosperity demands of us more prudence and moderation than adversity.— *Cicero.*

That fortitude which has encountered no dangers, that prudence which has surmounted no difficulties, that integrity which has been attacked by no temptation, can at best be considered but as gold not yet brought to the test, of which therefore the true value cannot be assigned.— *Dr. Johnson.*

Prosperity is the touchstone of virtue; for it is less difficult to bear misfortune than to remain uncorrupted by pleasure.—

Rochefoucauld.

Arrogance is the outgrowth of prosperity.—

Plautus.

Prosperities can only be enjoyed by those who fear not at all to lose them.— *Jeremy Taylor.*

Who feels no ills should therefore fear them, and when fortune smiles be doubly cautious, lest destruction come remorseless on him, and he fall unpitied.— *Sophocles.*

More in prosperity is reason lost than ships in storms, their helms and anchors lost.—

Sir J. Denham.

To speak in a mean, the virtue of prosperity is temperance, the virtue of adversity is fortitude, which in morals is the more heroic virtue.— *Bacon.*

Prosperity often presages adversity.

Hosea Ballou.

It requires a strong constitution to withstand repeated attacks of prosperity.— *J. L. Basford.*

Prosperity is very liable to bring pride among the other goods with which it endows an individual; it is then that prosperity costs too dear.— *Hosea Ballou.*

Prosperity not seldom begets its opposite, and produces a niggardly spirit.— *Henry Giles.*

We must distinguish between felicity and prosperity; for prosperity leads often to ambition, and ambition to disappointment.

Landon.

Prosperity makes some friends and many enemies.— *Vauvenargues.*

Alas for the fate of men! Even in the midst of the highest prosperity a shadow may overturn them; but if they be in adverse fortune a moistened sponge can blot out the picture.—

Eschylus.

Prosperity lets go the bridle.

George Herbert.

It is in the relaxation of security, it is in the expansion of prosperity, it is in the hour of dilation of the heart, and of its softening into festivity and pleasure that the real character of men is discerned.— *Burke.*

Happy it were for us all if we bore prosperity as well and wisely as we endure adverse fortune. — *Southey*.

Prosperity, in regard of our corrupt inclination to abuse the blessings of Almighty God, doth prove a thing dangerous to the soul of man. — *Hooker*.

PROVERBS.

The genius, wit, and spirit of a nation are discovered in their proverbs. — *Bacon*.

Sense, shortness, and salt. — *James Howell*.

Proverbs are for the most part rules of moral, or, still more properly, of prudential conduct. — *Brande*.

Short sentences drawn from a long experience. — *Cervantes*.

The wisdom of the wise and the experience of ages. — *Disraeli*.

Proverbs are somewhat analogous to those medical formulas which, being in frequent use, are kept ready made up in the chemists' shops, and which often save the framing of a distinct prescription. — *Whately*.

The study of proverbs may be more instructive and comprehensive than the most elaborate scheme of philosophy. — *Motherwell*.

Proverbs embody the current and practical philosophy of an age or nation. — *William Fleming*.

Infinite riches in a little room. — *Marlowe*.

The wise men of old have sent most of their morality down the stream of time in the light skiff of apothegm or epigram. — *Whipple*.

The proverb answers where the sermon fails, as a well-charged pistol will do more execution than a whole barrel of gunpowder idly exploded. — *W. G. Simms*.

The proverbial wisdom of the populace in the street, on the roads, and in the markets instructs the ear of him who studies man more fully than a thousand rules ostentatiously displayed. — *Lavater*.

The abridgments of wisdom. — *Joubert*.

Short, isolated sentences were the mode in which ancient wisdom delighted to convey its precepts for the regulation of human conduct. — *Warburton*.

How many of us have been attracted to reason; first learned to think, to draw conclusions, to extract a moral from the follies of life, by some dazzling aphorism! — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

Have at you with a proverb. — *Shakspeare*.

PROVIDENCE.

Gifts from on high in their own peculiar forms. — *Goethe*.

We must follow, not force providence. — *Shakspeare*.

To a close-shorn sheep God gives wind by the measure. — *George Herbert*.

Duties are ours; events are God's. — *Cecil*.

Who finds not providence all good and wise, alike in that it gives and what denies? — *Pope*.

Behind the dim unknown standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above his own. — *Lowell*.

He that doth the ravens feed, yea, providently eaters for the sparrow, be comfort to my age. — *Shakspeare*.

Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face. — *Couper*.

God's plans, like lilies pure and white, unfold: we must not tear the close-shut leaves apart; time will reveal the calyxes of gold. — *May Riley Smith*.

The storm that tosses the vessel is sent by the same Hand that guides the helm. — *Hosea Ballou*.

We defy angury; there is a special providence in the fall of a sparrow. — *Shakspeare*.

Providence has a wild, rough, incalculable road to its ends; and it is of no use to try to whitewash its huge, mixed instrumentalities, or to dress up that terrific benefactor in a clean shirt and white neckcloth of a student in divinity. — *Emerson*.

PRUDENCE.

Prudence is not poverty; it is the thorny road to wealth. — *Charles Reade*.

The virtuous woman flees from danger; she trusts more to her prudence in shunning it than in her strength to overcome it. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

A man exercising no forethought will soon experience present sorrow. — *Confucius*.

It is prudence that first forsakes the wretched. — *Ovid*.

An army abroad is of little use unless there are prudent counsels at home. — *Cicero*.

Too many, through want of prudence, are golden apprentices, silver journeymen, and copper masters. — *Whitefield*.

In Virgil's account of the good housewife, who rises early in order to measure out the work of the household, and in Solomon's description of the thrifty woman of his time, one sees the value set upon feminine industry and economy in times far removed from our own. — *Julia Ward Howe*.

A woman's best qualities are harmful if undiluted with prudence. — *Victor Hugo*.

So near is falsehood to truth that a wise man would do well not to trust himself on the narrow edge. — *Cicero*.

Prudence is the virtue of the senses. — *Emerson*.

No protecting power is wanting if prudence be used. — *Juvenal*.

Remember that nothing will supply the want of prudence, and that negligence and irregularity long continued will make knowledge useless, wit ridiculous, and genius contemptible. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Prudence is one of the virtues which were called cardinal by the ancient ethical writers. — *William Fleming*.

In everything the middle course is best. — *Plautus*.

When any great design thou dost intend, think on the means, the manner, and the end. — *Sir J. Denham*.

Put armor on thy ears and on thy eyes. — *Shakspeare*.

That should be long considered which can be decided but once. — *Publius Syrus*.

There is no amount of praise which is not heaped on prudence; yet there is not the most insignificant event of which it can make us sure. — *Rochefoucauld*.

A man is an ill husband of his honor that entereth into any action the failing wherein may disgrace him more than the carrying of it through can honor him. — *Bacon*.

We accomplish more by prudence than by force. — *Tacitus*.

Economy in love is peace to Nature; much like economy in worldly matters. We should be prudent; never love too fast. Profusion will not, cannot always last. — *John Wolcott*.

It becomes a wise man to try negotiation before arms. — *Terence*.

Prudence supposes the value of the end to be assumed, and refers only to the adaptation of the means. It is the relation of right means for given ends. — *Whewell*.

If thou art terrible to many, then beware of many. — *Ausonius*.

No god is absent where prudence dwells. — *Juvenal*.

Prudence is but craft that commands an unfaithful silence. — *Hannah More*.

The rules of prudence, like the laws of the stone tables, are for the most part prohibitive. "Thou shalt not" is their characteristic formula. — *Coleridge*.

Dine on little, and sup on less. — *Cervantes*.

Prudence is not only the first in rank of the virtues political and moral, but she is the director and regulator, the standard of them all. — *Burke*.

PRUDERY.

There are no greater prudes than those women who have some secret to hide. — *George Sand*.

A jest that makes a virtuous woman only smile often frightens away a prude; but when real danger forces the former to flee, the latter advances. — *Laténa*.

That prudery which survives youth and beauty resembles a scarecrow left in the fields after harvest. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

Some women don buckler and spear to fight dragons which have no existence. — *F. A. Durivage*.

Prudery is the hypocrisy of modesty.—
Massias.

When I meet a woman without charity — and there are plenty of them — I always know she needs it from others. — *Florence Marryat.*

Prudery is ignorance. — *Goldsmith.*

Prudery is often immodestly modest ; its habit is to multiply sentinels in proportion as the fortress is less threatened. — *G. D. Prentiss.*

Prudery is the bastard child of virtue. —
Ouida.

Prudery is the innocence of the vicious, — external sanctity, assumed as a cover for internal laxity. — *Chatfield.*

Over-niceness may be under-niceness. —
Richardson.

PUBLIC.

It is the great interest of particulars to advance the good of the community. —
L'Estrange.

A man, if he be active and energetic, can hardly fail also, be he never so selfish, of benefiting the general public interest. —
Benjamin F. Butler.

The public is wiser than the wisest critic. —
Bancroft.

All nations that grew great out of little or nothing did so merely by the public-mindedness of particular persons. — *South.*

Self-interest, be it enlightened, works indirectly for the public good. — *Prescott.*

An enlightened self-interest, which, when well understood, they tell us will identify with an interest more enlarged and public. — *Burke.*

PUNCTUALITY.

Regularity is unity ; unity is godlike. —
Richter.

It is no use running ; to set out betimes is the main point. — *La Fontaine.*

Strict punctuality is a cheap virtue. —
Franklin.

The most indispensable qualification of a cook is punctuality. The same must be said of guests. — *Brillat-Savarin.*

Unfaithfulness in the keeping of an appointment is an act of clear dishonesty. You may as well borrow a person's money as his time. —
Horace Mann.

Punctuality is the stern virtue of men of business, and the graceful courtesy of princes. —
Bulwer-Lytton.

PUNISHMENT.

That is the bitterest of all, — to wear the yoke of our own wrong-doing. — *George Eliot.*

Never yet were the feelings and instincts of our nature violated with impunity ; never yet was the voice of conscience silenced without retribution. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

It is far less to suffer punishment than to deserve it. — *Ovid.*

Every great example of punishment has in it some injustice ; but the suffering individual is compensated by the public good. — *Tacitus.*

If thou doest bad, expect not goodness ; for the tamarisk never brings forth the grape-fruit. —
Saadi.

A just chastisement may benefit a man, though it seldom does ; but an unjust one changes all his blood to gall. — *Ouida.*

If punishment reaches not the mind and makes not the will supple, it hardens the offender. — *Locke.*

Every instance of a man's suffering the penalty of the law is an instance of the failure of that penalty in effecting its purpose, which is to deter. — *Whately.*

The object of punishment is prevention from evil ; it never can be made impulsive to good. —
Horace Mann.

Punishment is a fruit that, unsuspected, ripens within the flower of the pleasure that concealed it. — *Emerson.*

Corporal punishment falls far more heavily than most weighty pecuniary penalty. —
Seneca.

Don't let us rejoice in punishment, even when the hand of God alone inflicts it. The best of us are but poor wretches, just saved from shipwreck. Can we feel anything but awe and pity when we see a fellow-passenger swallowed by the waves ? — *George Eliot.*

One man meets an infamous punishment for that crime which confers a diadem upon another. — *Juvenal*.

The only effect of public punishment is to show the rabble how bravely it can be borne. — *Leland*.

Though punishment be slow, still it comes. — *George Herbert*.

It is as expedient that a wicked man be punished as that a sick man be cured by a physician; for all chastisement is a kind of medicine. — *Plato*.

The public have more interest in the punishment of an injury than he who receives it. — *Cato*.

That kind of discipline whose pungent severity is in the manifestations of paternal love, compassion, and tenderness is the most sure of its object. — *Hosea Ballou*.

We do not correct the man we hang; we correct others by him. — *Montaigne*.

The best of us being unfit to die, what an inexpressible absurdity to put the worst to death! — *Hawthorne*.

The schoolmaster deserves to be beaten himself who beats Nature in a boy for a fault. — *Thomas Fuller*.

The severity of laws prevents their execution. When the penalty is excessive, one is forced to prefer impunity. — *Montesquieu*.

The work of eradicating crimes is not by making punishment familiar, but formidable. — *Goldsmit*.

Our measure of rewards and punishments is most partial and incomplete, absurdly inadequate, utterly worldly; and we wish to continue it into the next world. Into that next and awful world we strive to pursue men, and send after them our impotent party verdicts of condemnation or acquittal. We set up our paltry little rod to measure heaven immeasurable. — *Thackeray*.

PURITY.

The sun, though it passes through dirty places, yet remains as pure as before. — *Sir E. Coke*.

God be thanked that there are some in the world to whose hearts the barnacles will not cling. — *J. G. Holland*.

Be purity of life the test, leave to the heart, to Heaven the rest. — *Sprague*.

Every pure thought is a glimpse of God. — *Bartol*.

Purity is the feminine, truth the masculine, of honor. — *J. C. Hare*.

The purer the golden vessel, the more readily is it bent; the higher worth of woman is sooner lost than that of man. — *Richter*.

As pure in thought as angels are, to know her was to love her. — *Rogers*.

The smallest speck is seen on snow. — *Gay*.

Purity in person and in morals is true godliness. — *Hosca Ballou*.

The love of woman is a precious treasure. Tenderness has no deeper source, devotion no purer shrine, sacrifice no more saintlike abnegation. — *Saint-Foix*.

Purity of heart is the noblest inheritance, and love the fairest ornament, of woman. — *Matthias Claudius*.

Pure and chaste as the falling snow. — *T. B. Read*.

While our hearts are pure, our lives are happy and our peace is sure. — *William Winter*.

Blessed be the pure in heart, for they shall see God. — *Bible*.

By the ancients, courage was regarded as practically the main part of virtue; by us, though I hope we are not less brave, purity is so regarded now. — *J. C. Hare*.

There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple. — *Shakespeare*.

Let thy mind's sweetness have its operation upon thy body, clothes, and habitation. — *George Herbert*.

Make my breast transparent as pure crystal, that the world, jealous of me, may see the foulest thought my heart does hold. — *Buckingham*.

If a woman be herself pure and noble-hearted, she will come into every circle as a person does into a heated room, who carries with him the freshness of the woods where he has been walking. — *Frances Power Cobbe*.

A spirit pure as hers is always pure, e'en while it errs. — *Moore.*

Pure vestal thoughts in the translucent fane of her still spirit. — *Tennyson.*

PURSE.

The man whose purse is empty can cheerfully sing before the robber. — *Juvenal.*

How, without clothes, could we possess the master organ, soul's seat and true pineal gland of the body social, — I mean a purse? — *Carlyle.*

Avarice fills its purse at the expense of its belly. — *Haliburton.*

I can get no remedy against this consumption of the purse; borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable. — *Shakspear.*

PYGMIES.

Let us not put pygmies on pedestals. — *Barère.*

Pygmies are pygmies still, though perched on Alps. — *Young.*

Q.**QUACKERY.**

Take the humbug out of this world, and you have n't much left to do business with. — *H. W. Shaw.*

When a man puts on a character he is a stranger to, there is as much difference between what he appears and what he is in reality as there is between a visor and a face. — *Bruyère.*

Out, you impostors, quack-salving, cheating mountebanks! Your skill is to make sound men sick, and sick men kill. — *Massinger.*

Quacks pretend to cure other men's disorders, but fail to find a remedy for their own. — *Cicero.*

We do not think it necessary to prove that a quack medicine is poison; let the vender prove it to be sanative. — *Macculay.*

Nothing more strikingly betrays the credulity of mankind than medicine. Quackery is a thing universal, and universally successful. In this case it becomes literally true that no imposition is too great for the credulity of men. — *Thoreau.*

QUALITY.

Judge not by the number, but by the weight. — *Cicero.*

Shining outward qualities, although they may excite first-rate expectations, are not unusually found to be the companions of second-rate abilities. — *Colton.*

Wood burns because it has the proper stuff in it; and a man becomes famous because he has the proper stuff in him. — *Goethe.*

You cannot judge by outward appearances; the soul is only transparent to its Maker. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Quality, not quantity, is my measure. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

A man or a woman may be highly irritable, and yet be sweet, tender, gentle, loving, sociable, kind, charitable, thoughtful for others, unselfish, generous. — *Charles Buxton.*

The best is the cheapest. — *Franklin.*

All her excellences stand in her so silently as if they had stolen upon her without her knowledge. — *Sir T. Overbury.*

Be not dazzled by beauty, but look for those inward qualities which are lasting. — *Seneca.*

Woman was formed to admire; man to be admirable. His are the glories of the sun at noonday; hers the softened splendors of the midnight moon. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Votes should be weighed, not counted. — *Rufus Choate.*

It is the qualities of the heart, not those of the face, that should attract us in women, because the former are durable, the latter transitory. So lovable women, like roses, retain their sweetness long after they have lost their beauty. — *Lamartine.*

Many individuals have, like uncut diamonds, shining qualities beneath a rough exterior. — *Juvenal.*

Come, give us a taste of your quality. — *Shakespeare.*

Beautiful to Ledyard, stiffening in the cold of a northern winter, seemed the diminutive, smoke-stained women of Lapland, who wrapped him in their furs, and ministered to his necessities with kindness and gentle words. — *Whittier.*

QUARREL.

The hatred of those who are the most nearly connected is the most inveterate. — *Tacitus.*

The broil long doubtful stood ; as two spent swimmers that do cling together, and choke their art. — *Shakspeare.*

I thought your love eternal. Was it tied so loosely that a quarrel could divide ? — *Dryden.*

The quarrels of lovers are like summer storms ; everything is more beautiful when they have passed. — *Mme. Necker.*

The best quarrels, in the heat, are cursed by those that feel their sharpness. — *Shakspeare.*

Suffused and glaring with untender fire. — *Thomson.*

It requires two indiscreet persons to institute a quarrel ; one individual cannot quarrel alone. — *Aimé-Martin.*

Coarse kindness is at least better than coarse anger ; and in all private quarrels the duller nature is triumphant by reason of its dulness. — *George Eliot.*

Women always find their bitterest foes among their own sex. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Contention, like a horse full of high feeding, madly hath broke loose, and bears down all before him. — *Shakspeare.*

Persons unmask their evilest qualities when they do quarrel. — *George Herbert.*

Glad of a quarrel, straight I clap the door. — *Pope.*

A man may quarrel with himself alone ; that is, by controverting his better instincts and knowledge when brought face to face with temptation. — *Channing.*

One should not quarrel with a dog without a reason sufficient to vindicate one through all the courts of morality. — *Goldsmit.*

Have patience with the quarrelsome of the stupid. It is not easy to comprehend that one does not comprehend. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Jars concealed are half reconciled. — *Thomas Fuller.*

In love quarrels the party that loves the most is always most willing to acknowledge the greater fault. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Weakness on both sides is, as we know, the motto of all quarrels. — *Voltaire.*

The quarrel is a very pretty quarrel as it stands ; we should only spoil it by trying to explain it. — *Sheridan.*

In a false quarrel there is no true valor. — *Shakespeare.*

I wish it were never one's duty to quarrel with anybody ; I do so hate it : but not to do it sometimes is to smile in the devil's face. — *George Macdonald.*

When two men quarrel, who owns the cooler head is the more to blame. — *Goethe.*

In most quarrels there is a fault on both sides. A quarrel may be compared to a spark, which cannot be produced without a flint as well as a steel. Either of them may hammer on wood forever ; no fire will follow. — *Colton.*

If he had two ideas in his head, they would fall out with each other. — *Dr. Johnson.*

If you cannot avoid a quarrel with a black-guard, let your lawyer manage it, rather than yourself. No man sweeps his own chimney, but employs a chimney-sweeper, who has no objection to dirty work, because it is his trade. — *Colton.*

QUIETNESS.

A gentleman makes no noise. — *Emerson.*

Remember always in painting, as in eloquence, the greater your strength, the quieter will be your manner and the fewer your words ; and in painting, as in all the arts and acts of life, the secret of high success will be found, not in a fretful and various excellence, but in a quiet singleness of justly chosen aim. — *Ruskin.*

Fulness is always quiet; agitation will answer for empty vessels only. — *Alcott.*

It is tranquil people who accomplish much. — *Thoreau.*

The grandest operations, both in Nature and grace, are the most silent and imperceptible. — *Cecil.*

The noonday quiet holds the hill. — *Tennyson.*

Coolness and absence of heat and haste indicate fine qualities. — *Emerson.*

QUILL.

Quills are things that are sometimes taken from the pinions of one goose to spread the opinions of another. — *Chatfield.*

A quill hath proved the noblest gift to man. — *Byron.*

A witty writer is like a porcupine ; his quill makes no distinction between friend and foe. — *H. W. Shaw.*

The quill hath a good tongue. — *Vriarte.*

At the point of the pen is the focus of the mind. — *J. L. Basford.*

The feather whence the pen was shaped that traced the lives of these good men, dropped from an angel's wing. — *Wordsworth.*

Let there be gall enough in thy ink ; though thou write with a goose-pen, no matter. — *Shakspeare.*

A little instrument of mighty power. — *Cervantes.*

Oh ! Nature's noblest gift, — my gray-goose quill ! — *Byron.*

QUOTATIONS.

A beautiful verse, an apt remark, or a well-turned phrase, appropriately quoted, is always effective and charming. — *Mme. du Deffand.*

Backed his opinion with quotations. — *Prior.*

What is said upon a subject is gathered from an hundred people. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The art of quotation requires more delicacy in the practice than those conceive who see nothing more in a quotation than an extract. —

Disraeli.

We are as much informed of a writer's genius by what he selects as by what he originates. —

Emerson.

A book which hath been culled from the flowers of all books. — *George Eliot.*

Our best thought comes from others. —

Emerson.

Under the veil of these curious sentences are hid those germs of morals which the masters of philosophy have afterwards developed into so many volumes. — *Plutarch.*

By necessity, by proclivity, and by delight we quote. — *Emerson.*

With just enough of learning to misquote. —

Byron.

A man, groundly learned already, may take much profit himself in using by epitome to draw other men's works, for his own memory sake, into short room. — *Roger Ascham.*

To select well among old things is almost equal to inventing new ones. — *Abbe Trublet.*

All truly wise thoughts have been thought already thousands of times ; but to make them truly ours, we must think them over again honestly, till they take firm root in our personal experience. — *Goethe.*

Let the writer's thought so ripen in thee that it becomes, as it were, thy own thought. —

Chu-hi.

Great authorities are arguments. —

Daniel Webster.

He that borrows the aid of an equal understanding doubles his own ; he that uses that of a superior elevates his own to the stature of that he contemplates. — *Burke.*

From the table of my memory I'll wipe away all saws of books. — *Shakspeare.*

When men think or do their best, and when a sure hand pulls out from all this best what is most beautiful or brave or strong, recombines the shapes, colors, or sounds, and then gives back the image to the intellect through one of the senses, — that is art. — *F. D. Huntington.*

Let every bookworm, when in any fragrant, scarce old tome he discovers a sentence, a story, an illustration, that does his heart good, hasten to give it. — *Coleridge*.

Some readers delight in abstracts and epitomes. — *Dr. Johnson*.

I pluck up the good lissome herbs of sentences by pruning, eat them by reading, digest them by musing, and lay them up at length in the high seat of memory. — *Queen Elizabeth*.

Ruin half an author's graces by plucking *bon-mots* from their places. — *Hannah More*.

Many useful and valuable books lie buried in shops and libraries unknown and unexamined, unless some lucky compiler opens them by chance, and finds an easy spoil of wit and learning. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Next to the originator of a good sentence is the first quoter of it. — *Emerson*.

Stale memorandums of the schools. — *Swift*.

Some for renown on scraps of learning dote, and think they grow immortal as they quote. — *Young*.

I am wonderfully pleased when I meet with any passage in an old Greek or Latin author, that is not blown upon, and which I have never met with in any quotation. — *Addison*.

Why read a book which you cannot quote? — *Bentley*.

A couplet of verse, a period of prose, may cling to the rock of ages as a shell that survives a deluge. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

Horace has enticed me into his pedantry of quotation. — *Cowley*.

The obscurest sayings of the truly great are often those which contain the germ of the profoundest and most useful truths. — *Mazzini*.

The mind will quote whether the tongue does or not. — *Emerson*.

Why are not more gems from our great authors scattered over the country? Great books are not in everybody's reach; and though it is better to know them thoroughly than to know them only here and there, yet it is a good work to give a little to those who have neither time nor means to get more. — *Coleridge*.

Sentences are like sharp nails which force truth upon our memory. — *Diderot*.

Full of wise saws and modern instances. — *Shakespeare*.

It is the beauty and independent worth of the citations, far more than their appropriateness, which has made Johnson's dictionary popular, even as a reading book. — *Coleridge*.

Perish the men who said our good things before us! — *Donatus*.

If the grain were separated from the chaff which fills the works of our national poets, what is truly valuable would be to what is useless in the proportion of a mole-hill to a mountain. — *Burke*.

A great man quotes bravely and will not draw on his invention when his memory serves him with a word as good. — *Emerson*.

It is good to respect old thoughts in the newest books, because the old works in which they stand are not read. New translations of many truths, as of foreign standard works, must be given forth every half-century. — *Richter*.

He picked something out of everything he read. — *Pliny*.

'T was this vain idolizing of authors which gave birth to that silly vanity of impertinent citations. — *Glanvill*.

Selected thoughts depend for their flavor upon the terseness of their expression; for thoughts are grains of sugar or salt, that must be melted in a drop of water. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

Quotations are best brought in to confirm some opinion controverted. — *Swift*.

As people read nothing in these days that is more than forty-eight hours old, I am daily admonished that allusions, the most obvious, to anything in the rear of our own times need explanation. — *De Quincey*.

When I first collected these authorities I was desirous that every quotation should be useful to some other end than the illustration of a word; I therefore extracted from philosophers principles of science, from historians remarkable facts, from chymists complete processes, from divines striking exhortations, and from poets beautiful descriptions. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Some persons of bright parts have narrow remembrance ; for, having riches of their own, they are not solicitous to borrow. — *Dr. Watts.*

Classical quotation is the parole of literary men all over the world. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Most plagiarists, like the drone, have neither taste to select, nor industry to acquire, nor skill to improve ; but imprudently pilfer the honey ready prepared for the hive. — *Colton.*

Apt quotations carry conviction.— *Gladstone.*

In quoting of books, quote such authors as are usually read ; others you may read for your own satisfaction, but not name them. — *Selden.*

If these little sparks of holy fire which I have thus heaped up together do not give life to your prepared and already enkindled spirit, yet they will sometimes help to entertain a thought, to actuate a passion, to employ and hallow a fancy.

Jeremy Taylor.

R.

RADICALISM.

To redeem a world sunk in dishonesty has not been given them. Solely over one man therein thou hast quite absolute control. Him redeem, him make honest. — *Carlyle.*

Radicalism is but the desperation of logic. — *Lamartine.*

I am trying to do two things, — dare to be a radical, and not be a fool ; which, if I may judge by the exhibitions around me, is a matter of no small difficulty. — *James A. Garfield.*

RAGE.

When one is transported by rage, it is best to observe attentively the effects on those who deliver themselves over to the same passion. — *Plutarch.*

Rage is a short-lived fury. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

They could neither of them speak for rage, and so fell a-sputtering at one another like two roasting apples. — *Congreve.*

Rage is mental imbecility. — *Hosea Ballou.*

'T was grief no more, or grief and rage were one within her soul ; at last 'twas rage alone. — *Dryden.*

Rage is essentially vulgar. — *Coleridge.*

Hasty wrath and heedless hazard do breed repentance late and lasting infamy. — *Spenser.*

I remember, when the fight was done, when I was dry with rage and extreme toil, breathless and faint, leaning on my sword, came there a certain lord. — *Shakspeare.*

RAIN.

The hooded clouds, like friars, tell their beads in drops of rain. — *Longfellow.*

I think rain is as necessary to the mind as to vegetation. My very thoughts become thirsty, and crave the moisture. — *John Burroughs.*

For the rain it raineth every day. —

Shakspeare.

The clouds consign their treasures to the fields, and, softly shaking on the dimpled pool prelusive drops, let all their moisture flow in large effusion o'er the freshening world. —

Thomson.

If there be one righteous person, the rain falls for his sake. — *Buddha.*

Clouds dissolved the thirsty ground supply. —

Roscommon.

The rain is playing its soft pleasant tune fitfully on the skylight, and the shade of the fast-flying clouds across my book passes with delicate change. — *N. P. Willis.*

Remember that every drop of rain that falls bears into the bosom of the earth a quality of beautiful fertility. — *G. H. Lewes.*

Nature, like man, sometimes weeps for gladness. — *Baconsfield.*

Vexed sailors curse the rain for which poor shepherds prayed in vain. — *Waller.*

He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass : as showers that water the earth. — *Bible.*

Foul with stains of gushing torrents and descending rains. — *Addison.*

O earth ! I will befriend thee more with rain than youthful April shall with all his showers ; in summer's drought I'll drop upon thee still. — *Shakspeare.*

The spongy clouds are filled with gathering rain. — *Dryden.*

Like a river down the gutter roars the rain, the welcome rain ! — *Longfellow.*

And now the thickened sky like a dark ceiling stood ; down rushed the rain impetuous. — *Milton.*

All Nature mourns, the skies relent in showers ; hushed are the birds, and closed the drooping flowers. — *Pope.*

The kind refresher of the summer heats. — *Thomson.*

The day is dark and cold and dreary ; it rains, and the wind is never weary. — *Longfellow.*

All day the rain bathed the dark hyacinths in vain ; the flood may pour from morn till night, nor wash the pretty Indian white. — *Hafiz.*

When the splitting wind makes flexible the knees of knotted oaks. — *Shakspeare.*

A little rain will fill the lily's cup, which hardly moists the field. — *Edwin Arnold.*

RAINBOW.

God's illuminated promise. — *Longfellow.*

Faithful to its sacred page, Heaven still rebuilds thy span. — *Campbell.*

God's glowing covenant. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Conspicuous, with three listed colors gay, betokening peace from God, and covenant new. — *Milton.*

The smiling daughter of the storm. — *Colton.*

The showery arch delights and puzzles the beholder's eyes, that views the watery brede with thousand shows of painture varied, yet unskilled to tell or where one color rises or one faints. — *John Phillips.*

Bright pledge of peace and sunshine. — *Henry Vaughan.*

And lo, in the dark east, expanded high, the rainbow brightens to the setting sun ! — *Beattie.*

Be thou the rainbow to the storms of life. — *Byron.*

So shines the setting sun on adverse skies, and paints a rainbow on the storm. — *Dr. Watts.*

Born of the shower, and colored by the sun. — *J. C. Prince.*

Triumphant arch, that fill'st the sky when storms prepare to part ! — *Campbell.*

RANK.

Rank and riches are chains of gold, but still chains. — *Ruffini.*

Every error of the mind is the more conspicuous and culpable in proportion to the rank of the person who commits it. — *Juvenal.*

I weigh the man, not his title ; 'tis not the king's stamp can make the metal better. — *Wycherley.*

If it were ever allowable to forget what is due to superiority of rank, it would be when the privileged themselves remember it. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Of the king's creation you may be ; but he who makes a count ne'er made a man. — *Southern.*

Rank is a great beautifier. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The rank is but the guinea's stamp ; the man's the gowd for a' that. — *Burns.*

Quality and title have such allurements that hundreds are ready to give up all their own importance, to cringe, to flatter, to look little, and to pall every pleasure in constraint, merely to be among the great, though without the least hopes of improving their understanding or sharpening their generosity. They might be happier among their equals. — *Goldsmith.*

RASHNESS.

Reckless haste makes poor speed. — *Franklin.*

Humanity, ever fearless, rushes into all sorts of crime. — *Horace.*

Rashness brings success to few, misfortune to many. — *Phædrus*.

Let us not throw the rope after the bucket. — *Cervantes*.

We may outrun by violent swiftness that which we run at, and lose by overrunning. — *Shakspeare*.

Rashness is oftener the resort of cowardice than of courage. — *Wellington*.

To be rash is to be bold without shame and without skill. — *Roger Ascham*.

Rashness is the fruitful but unhappy parent of misfortune. — *Thomas Fuller*.

Must one rash word, the infirmity of age, throw down the merit of my better years? — *Addison*.

Rashness and haste make all things insecure. — *Sir J. Denham*.

I was too hasty to condemn unheard; and you perhaps too prompt in your replies. — *Dryden*.

Haste and rashness are storm and tempest. — *Thomas Fuller*.

READING.

We are now in want of an art to teach how books are to be read rather than to read them. Such an art is practicable. — *Disraeli*.

It is manifest that all government of action is to be gotten by knowledge; and knowledge best by gathering many knowledges, which is reading. — *Sir P. Sidney*.

'T is the good reader that makes the good book: a good head cannot read amiss. — *Emerson*.

No man reads a book of science from pure inclination. The books that we do read with pleasure are light compositions, which contain a quick succession of events. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Read much, but not many works. — *Sir W. Hamilton*.

When what you read elevates your mind and fills you with noble aspirations, look for no other rule by which to judge a book: it is good, and is the work of a master-hand. — *Bruyère*.

If thou wilt receive profit, read with humility, simplicity, and faith; and seek not at any time the fane of being learned. — *Thomas à Kempis*.

A man who attempts to read all the new productions must do as the flea does, — skip. — *Rogers*.

The love of reading enables a man to exchange the wearisome hours of life which come to every one for hours of delight. — *Montesquieu*.

I am persuaded that the best education in the world is that which we insensibly acquire from conversation with our intellectual superiors. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

Force yourself to reflect on what you read, paragraph by paragraph. — *Coleridge*.

Let us read with method, and propose to ourselves an end to what our studies may point. The use of reading is to aid us in thinking. — *Gibbon*.

Much reading is like much eating, — wholly useless without digestion. — *South*.

When I am reading a book, whether wise or silly, it seems to me to be alive and talking to me. — *Swift*.

Now, my young friends to whom I am addressing myself, with reference to this habit of reading, I make bold to tell you that it is your pass to the greatest, the purest, and the most perfect pleasure that God has prepared for his creatures. — *Anthony Trollope*.

By conversing with the mighty dead we imbibe sentiment with knowledge. — *Hazlitt*.

As a man may be eating all day, and for want of digestion is never nourished, so these endless readers may cram themselves in vain with intellectual food. — *Dr. Watts*.

Graceful, ingenious, illuminative reading. — *Carlyle*.

There is a world of science necessary in choosing books. I have known some people in great sorrow fly to a novel, or the last light book in fashion. One might as well take a rose-draught for the plague! Light reading does not do when the heart is really heavy. I am told that Goethe, when he lost his son, took to study a science that was new to him. Ah! Goethe was a physician who knew what he was about. — *Bulwer-Lytton*

By reading a man does, as it were, antedate his life, and make himself contemporary with the ages past ; and this way of running up beyond one's nativity is better than Plato's pre-existence. — *Jeremy Collier.*

Shall a rascal, because he has read books, talk pertly to me ? — *Colley Cibber.*

Read, read, sirrah, and refine your appetite ; learn to live upon instruction ; frost your mind and mortify your flesh. — *Congreve.*

How well he is read, to reason against reading ! — *Shakspeare.*

Read and take your nourishment in at your eyes ; shut up your mouth and chew the cud of understanding. — *Congreve.*

There is creative reading as well as creative writing. — *Emerson.*

A discursive student is almost certain to fall into bad company. Ten minutes with a French novel or a German rationalist have sent a reader away with a fever for life. — *Willmott.*

Uncertain whose the narrowest span, — the clown unread, or half-read gentleman. — *Dryden.*

We never read without profit if with the pen or pencil in our hand we mark such ideas as strike us by their novelty, or correct those we already possess. — *Zimmermann.*

Reading Chaucer is like brushing through the dewy grass at sunrise. — *Lowell.*

He found shelter among books, which insult not, and studies that ask no questions of a youth's finances. — *Lamb.*

There was, it is said, a criminal in Italy who was suffered to make his choice between Guicciardini and the galleys. He chose the history. But the war of Pisa was too much for him ; he changed his mind, and went to the oars. — *Macaulay.*

'If a man read little, he had need have much cunning to seem to know that he doth not. — *Bacon.*

Who reads incessantly, and to his reading brings not a spirit and judgment equal or superior, uncertain and unsettled still remains ; deep versed in books, but shallow in himself. — *Milton.*

It is curious how tyrannical the habit of reading is, and what shifts we make to escape thinking. There is no bore we dread being left alone with so much as our own minds. — *Lowell.*

He is a worthy gentleman, exceedingly well read and profited in strange concealments. — *Shakspeare.*

If a man begins to read in the middle of a book, and feels an inclination to go on, let him not quit it to go to the beginning. He may perhaps not feel again the inclination. — *Dr. Johnson.*

A man who has any relish for fine writing either discovers new beauties or receives stronger impressions from the masterly strokes of a great author every time he peruses him ; besides that he naturally wears himself into the same manner of speaking and thinking. — *Addison.*

I cannot sit and think ; books think for me. — *Lamb.*

I seek in the reading of my books only to please myself by an irreproachable diversion ; or if I study it is for no other science than that which treats of the knowledge of myself, and instructs me how to die and live well. — *Montaigne.*

Books afford the surest relief in the most melancholy moments. — *Zimmermann.*

Milton almost requires a solemn service of music to be played before you enter upon him. But he brings his music, to which who listen had need bring docile thoughts and purged ears. — *Lamb.*

We have not read an author till we have seen his object, whatever it may be, as he saw it. — *Carlyle.*

Nothing, in truth, has such a tendency to weaken not only the powers of invention, but the intellectual powers in general, as a habit of extensive and various reading without reflection. — *Dugald Stewart.*

REASON.

If I go to heaven I want to take my reason with me. — *R. G. Ingersoll.*

Reason will by degrees submit to absurdity, as the eye is in time accommodated to darkness. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Let us not dream that reason can ever be popular. Passions, emotions, may be made popular; but reason remains ever the property of an elect few. — *Goethe.*

There is a just Latin axiom, that he who seeks a reason for everything subverts reason.—

Epes Sargent.

Reason is mistress and queen of all things.—

Cicero.

Some persons there are who intellectually are reasonable enough, but whose life is quite irrational; and there are, on the other hand, those whose life is rational, and whose minds are devoid of reason. — *Joubert.*

There are times when to be reasonable is to be cowardly. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Reason! how many eyes thou hast to see evils, and how dim, may blind, thou art in preventing them! — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Perfect reason avoids extremes, and wills us to be wise with discretion. — *Molière.*

Love reasons without reason. — *Shakspeare.*

Your own reason is the only oracle given you by Heaven. — *Thomas Jefferson.*

I do not call reason that brutal reason which crushes with its weight what is holy and sacred, that malignant reason which delights in the errors it succeeds in discovering, that unfeeling and scornful reason which insults credulity. —

Joubert.

Clear-sighted reason, wisdom's judgment, leads; and sense, her vassal, in her footsteps treads. — *Sir J. Denham.*

Let reason, then, at her own quarry fly; but how can finite grasp infinity? — *Dryden.*

Reason lies between the spur and the bridle.

George Herbert.

Many are destined to reason wrongly; others, not to reason at all; and others, to persecute those who do reason. — *Voltaire.*

Those who follow the banners of Reason are like the well-disciplined battalions which, wearing a more sober uniform and making a less dazzling show than the light troops commanded by Imagination, enjoy more safety, and even more honor, in the conflicts of human life. —

Sir Walter Scott.

It is not from reason and prudence that people marry, but from inclination.

Dr. Johnson.

Let our reason, and not our senses, be the rule of our conduct; for reason will teach us to think wisely, to speak prudently, and to behave worthily. — *Confucius.*

Reason can discover things only near, — sees nothing that's above her. — *Quarles.*

The feast of reason and the flow of soul. —

Pope.

Now see that noble and most sovereign reason, like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh.

Shakspeare.

He is not a reasonable man who by chance stumbles upon reason, but he who derives it from knowledge, from discernment, and from taste. — *Rocheſſoucauld.*

We can only reason from what is; we can reason on actualities, but not on possibilities. —

Lord Bolingbroke.

All reason is retrospect; it consists in the application of facts and principles previously known. This will show the very great importance of knowledge, especially that kind which is called experience. — *John Foster.*

If reasons were as plentiful as blackberries, I would give no man a reason upon compulsion.

Shakspeare.

Reason gains all men by compelling none. —

Auron Hill.

Women never reason, or, if they do, they either draw correct inferences from wrong premises, or wrong inferences from correct premises; and they always poke the fire from the top. —

Whately.

I have no other but a woman's reason: I think him so because I think him so. —

Shakspeare.

To be rational is so glorious a thing that two-legged creatures generally content themselves with the title. — *Locke.*

The thread and train of consequences in intellectual ratiocination is often long, and chained together by divers links, which cannot be done in imaginative ratiocination, by some attributed to brutes. — *Sir M. Hale.*

Good reasons must, of force, give place to better. — *Shakspeare.*

The proper work of man, the grand drift of human life, is to follow reason, — that noble spark kindled in us from heaven. — *Barrow.*

Reason's progressive; instinct is complete: swift instinct leaps; slow reason feebly climbs. — *Young.*

Let cavillers deny that brutes have reason; sure 'tis something more: 'tis Heaven direct, and stratagems inspire, beyond the short extent of human thought. — *William Somerville.*

But for tradition, we walk evermore to higher paths by brightening reason's lamp. — *George Eliot.*

And what is reason? Be she thus defined: Reason is upright stature in the soul. — *Young.*

Sure, He that made us with such large discourse, looking before and after, gave us not that capability and godlike reason to fust in us unused. — *Shakspeare.*

There is no opposing brutal force to the stratagems of human reason. — *L'Estrange.*

Though reason is not to be relied upon as universally sufficient to direct us what to do, yet it is generally to be relied upon and obeyed where it tells us what we are not to do. — *South.*

Reason raise o'er instinct as you can: in this, 't is God directs; in that, 't is man. — *Pope.*

Reason is, so to speak, the police of the kingdom of art, seeking only to preserve order; in life itself, a cold arithmetician who adds up our follies, — sometimes, alas! only the accountant in bankruptcy of a broken heart. — *Heinrich Heine.*

In the matter of faith, we have the added weight of hope to that of reason in the convictions which we sustain relating to a future state. — *Chapin.*

Reason may cure illusions, but not suffering. — *Alfred de Musset.*

Reason ought not, like vanity, to adorn herself with ancient parchments, and the display of a genealogical tree; more dignified in her proceedings, and proud of her immortal nature, she ought to derive everything from herself. — *Mme. Necker.*

REBELLION.

When all other rights are taken away, the right of rebellion is made perfect. —

Thomas Paine.

In a rebellion, when what's not meet, but what must be, was law. — *Shakspeare.*

Men seldom, or rather never for a length of time and deliberately, rebel against anything that does not deserve rebelling against. —

Carlyle.

To resist violence is implanted in the nature of man. — *Tacitus.*

Quell rebellion before it spreads. — *Vespasian.*

I hate every violent overthrow, because as much is destroyed as is gained by it. — *Goethe.*

RECONCILIATION.

It is much safer to reconcile an enemy than to conquer him; victory may deprive him of his poison, but reconciliation of his will. —

Feltham.

Every relation to mankind, of hate or scorn or neglect, is full of vexation and torment. — *Dewey.*

It is more easy to forgive the weak who have injured us than the powerful whom we have injured. — *Colton.*

How many a knot of mystery and misunderstanding would be untied by one word spoken in simple and confiding truth of heart! How many a solitary place would be made glad if love were there, and how many a dark dwelling would be filled with light! — *Dewey.*

God pardons like a mother who kisses the offence into everlasting forgetfulness. — *Beecher.*

If you bethink yourself of any crime, unreconciled as yet to Heaven and grace, solicit for it straight. — *Shakspeare.*

Let not the sun go down upon your wrath! — *Bible.*

Oh, my dear friends, — you who are letting miserable misunderstandings run on from year to year, meaning to clear them up some day, — if you only could know and see and feel that the time is short, how it would break the spell! How you would go instantly and do the thing which you might never have another chance to do! — *Phillips Brooks.*

REFINEMENT.

Refinement is the delicate aroma of Christianity. — *Charlotte M. Yonge.*

Refinement creates beauty everywhere. It is the grossness of the spectator that discovers anything like grossness in the object. — *Hazlitt.*

The expressive word “quiet” defines the dress, manners, bow, and even physiognomy of every true denizen of St. James and Bond Street. — *N. P. Willis.*

It is in refinement and elegance that the civilized man differs from the savage. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Among all the accomplishments of life none are so important as refinement; it is not, like beauty, a gift of Nature, and can only be acquired by cultivation and practice. — *James Ellis.*

To refine and polish is a part of our work in this world. — *J. T. Headley.*

Refinement is the lifting of one’s self upwards from the merely sensual; the effort of the soul to etherealize the common wants and uses of life. — *Beecher.*

Refinement is superior to beauty. — *Lascaris.*

That only can with propriety be styled refinement which, by strengthening the intellect, purifies the manners. — *Coleridge.*

Refinement that carries us away from our fellow-men is not God’s refinement. — *Beecher.*

Too great refinement is false delicacy. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Refinement is just as much a Christian grace in a man as in a woman; but he is not such a hateful, unsexed creature without it as a woman is. — *Charlotte M. Yonge.*

A woman must be truly refined to incite chivalry in the heart of a man. — *Mme. Necker.*

True delicacy, as true generosity, is more wounded by an offence from itself — if I may be allowed the expression — than to itself. — *Greville.*

No improvement that takes place in either sex can possibly be confined to itself. Each is a universal mirror to each, and the respective refinement of the one will always be in reciprocal proportion to the polish of the other. — *Colton.*

REFORM.

‘T is the talent of our English nation still to be plotting some new reformation. — *Dryden.*

It is my great desire to reform my subjects, and yet I am ashamed to confess that I am unable to reform myself. — *Peter the Great.*

Each year one vicious habit rooted out, in time might make the worst man good. — *Franklin.*

He who reforms himself has done more towards reforming the public than a crowd of noisy, impotent patriots. — *Lavater.*

Force is no remedy. — *John Bright.*

Conscious remorse and anguish must be felt, to curb desire, to break the stubborn will, and work a second nature in the soul. — *Rowe.*

Reform, like charity, must begin at home. — *Carlyle.*

The best reformers the world has ever seen are those who have commenced on themselves. — *H. W. Shaw.*

The discontent with the existing order of things pervaded the atmosphere, wherever the conditions were favorable, long before Columbus, seeking the back door of Asia, found himself knocking at the front door of America. — *Lowell.*

Reform is a work of time; a national taste, however wrong it may be, cannot be totally changed at once. — *Sir J. Reynolds.*

Long is the way and hard, that out of hell leads up to light. — *Milton.*

Attempts at reform, when they fail, strengthen despotism; as he that struggles, tightens those cords he does not succeed in breaking. — *Colton.*

Bad men excuse their faults; good men will leave them. — *Ben Jonson.*

Reform is a good replete with paradox; it is a cathartic which our political quacks, like our medical, recommend to others, but will not take themselves; it is admired by all who cannot effect it, and abused by all who can; it is thought pregnant with danger, for all time that is present, but would have been extremely profitable for that which is past, and will be highly salutary for that which is to come. — *Colton.*

Men and nations can only be reformed in their youth ; they become incorrigible as they grow old. — *Rousseau*.

He who reforms, God assists. — *Cervantes*.

In regard of our deliverance past, and our danger present and to come, let us look up to God, and every man reform his own ways. — *Bacon*.

Necessity reforms the poor, and satiety reforms the rich. — *Tucitus*.

We are reformers in spring and summer ; in autumn and winter we stand by the old, — reformers in the morning, conservatives at night. Reform is affirmative, conservatism is negative ; conservatism goes for comfort, reform for truth. — *Emerson*.

They say, best men are moulded out of faults, and, for the most, become much more the better for being a little bad ! — *Shakespeare*.

REGRET.

One of the sweetest pleasures of a woman is to cause regret. — *Gavarni*.

It is folly to shiver over last year's snow. — *Whately*.

We often regret we did not do otherwise, when that very otherwise would, in all probability, have done for us. — *Colton*.

There is an aching that is worse than any pain. — *George Macdonald*.

The present only is a man's possession ; the past is gone out of his hand wholly, irrevocably. He may suffer from it, learn from it, — in degree, perhaps, expiate it ; but to brood over it is utter madness. — *Miss Mulock*.

Something will be gathered from the tablets of the most faultless day for regrets. — *Mrs. Sigourney*.

Could not all this flesh keep in a little life ? Poor Jack, farewell ! I could have better spared a better man. — *Shakspeare*.

The business of life is to go forward ; he who sees evil in prospect meets it in his way, but he who catches it by retrospection turns back to find it. That which is feared may sometimes be avoided, but that which is regretted to-day may be regretted again to-morrow. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Hopes and regrets are the sweetest links of existence. — *L. E. Landon*.

A wrong act followed by just regret and thoughtful caution to avoid like errors, makes a man better than he would have been if he had never fallen. — *Horatio Seymour*.

Let us not burthen our remembrance with a heaviness that's gone. — *Shakespeare*.

Regrets over the past should chasten the future. — *James Ellis*.

Why is it that a blessing only when it is lost cuts as deep into the heart as a sharp diamond ? Why must we first weep before we can love so deeply that our hearts ache ? — *Richter*.

RELIGION.

Where true religion has prevented one crime, false religions have afforded a pretext for a thousand. — *Colton*.

Religion does not censure or exclude unnumbered pleasures harmlessly pursued. — *Cooper*.

It has been said that true religion will make a man a more thorough gentleman than all the courts of Europe. — *Charles Kingsley*.

Let us with caution indulge the supposition that morality can be maintained without religion. Whatever may be conceded to the influence of refined education on minds of peculiar structure, reason and experience both forbid us to expect that national morality can prevail in exclusion of religious principle. — *Washington*.

Every religion is good that teaches man to be good. — *Thomas Paine*.

If I have read religious history aright, faith, hope, and charity have not always been found in a direct ratio with a sensibility to the three concords ; and it is possible, thank Heaven ! to have very erroneous theories and very sublime feelings. — *George Eliot*.

Where religion is a trade, morality is a merchandise. — *H. W. Shaw*.

If we are told a man is religious, we still ask, What are his morals ? But if we hear at first that he has honest morals, and is a man of natural justice and good temper, we seldom think of the other question, whether he be religious and devout. — *Shaftesbury*.

We cannot change the profound and resistless tendencies of the age toward religious liberty. It is our business to guide and control their application. — *Gladstone.*

A religious life is a struggle, and not a hymn.
Mme. de Staél.

I believe in religion against the religious, in the pitifulness of orisons and in the sublimity of prayer. — *Victor Hugo.*

A man's religion consists, not of the many things he is in doubt of and tries to believe, but of the few he is assured of and has no need of effort for believing. — *Carlyle.*

We may as well tolerate all religions, since God himself tolerates all. — *Fénelon.*

How religious the whole creation becomes as Science passes to and fro, touching the swarms of facts with her wand of order, to make them fall into line and present their thoughts. —

John Weiss.

Which is more misshapen, — religion without virtue, or virtue without religion? — *Joubert.*

No ritual is too much, provided it is subsidiary to the inner work of worship; and all ritual is too much unless it ministers to that purpose. — *Gladstone.*

Sincerity is the indispensable ground of all conscientiousness, and by consequence of all heartfelt religion. — *Kant.*

It is the great beauty of true religion that it shall be universal, and a departure in any instance from universality is a corruption of religion itself. — *Glanvill.*

The source of all good and of all comfort. —
Burke.

Without religion the highest endowments of intellect can only render the possessor more dangerous if he be ill disposed; if well disposed, only more unhappy. — *Southey.*

Many people make their own God; and he is much what the French may mean when they talk of *le bon Dieu*, — very indulgent, rather weak, near at hand when we want anything, but far away out of sight when we have a mind to do wrong. Such a God is as much an idol as if he were an image of stone. —

J. C. Hare.

Religion is the sole metaphysics that the masses are capable of understanding. — *Joubert.*

To which religion do I belong? To none that thou mightst name. And why to none? For religion's own sake. — *Schiller.*

Measure not men by Sundays, without regarding what they do all the week after. —
Thomas Fuller.

A heathen emperor said, if the gods were offended it was their own concern, and they were able to vindicate themselves. — *Swift.*

There is nothing wanting to make all rational and disinterested people in the world of one religion, but that they should talk together every day. — *Pope.*

Religion is life essential. —

George Macdonald.

Religion, which is of itself the most cheerful thing in the world, is often made unlovely by the sourness of its professors. — *Richardson.*

No religion but blasphemers a little. —

Victor Hugo.

Pure religion may generally be measured by the cheerfulness of its professors, and superstition by the gloom of its victims. — *Chatfield.*

Of all the dispositions and habits which lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports. In vain would that man claim the tribute of patriotism who should labor to subvert those pillars of human happiness, those firmest props of the duties of men and citizens. — *Washington.*

Religion is indeed woman's panoply; no one who wishes her happiness would divest her of it; no one who appreciates her virtues would weaken her best security. — *Bartol.*

A true religious instinct never deprived man of one single joy; mournful faces and a sombre aspect are the conventional affectations of the weak-minded. — *Hosea Ballou.*

A religion giving dark views of God, and infusing superstitious fear of innocent enjoyment, instead of aiding sober habits, will, by making men abject and sad, impair their moral force, and prepare them for intemperance as a refuge from depression or despair. — *Channing.*

The ship retains her anchorage, yet drifts with a certain range, subject to wind and tide; so we have for an anchorage the cardinal truths of the gospel. — *Gladstone.*

Place not thy amendment only in increasing thy devotion, but in bettering thy life. — *Thomas Fuller.*

Religious contention is the devil's harvest. — *La Fontaine.*

In religion, as in friendship, they who profess most are ever the least sincere. — *Sheridan.*

Ah! what a divine religion might be found out if charity were really made the principle of it instead of faith! — *Shelley.*

The dispute about religion and the practice of it seldom go together. — *Young.*

In a word, the free Church in a free State has been the programme which led me to my first efforts, and which I continue to regard as just and true, reasonable and practical, after the studies of thirty years. — *Count Cavour.*

When kings interfere in matters of religion, they enslave instead of protecting it. — *Fenelon.*

Religion is the hospital of the souls that the world has wounded. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Thicken your religion a little. It is evaporating altogether by being subtilized. — *Mme. de Sévigné.*

What a solace Christianity must be to one who has an undoubted conviction of its truth! — *Napoleon I.*

Difference of religion breeds more quarrels than difference of politics. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Religion is no more national than conscience. — *Mirabeau.*

I am of the religion of all those who are brave and good. — *Henry IV.*

In the early ages religion was a thick forest, behind which armies could be drawn up and completely covered; but after so much felling of the timber it is now only a shrubbery, behind which sharpers occasionally conceal themselves. We must therefore guard against those who will insinuate themselves into everything, and meet them with the Spanish proverb, "Behind the cross stands the devil." — *Schopenhauer.*

Lukewarm persons think they may accommodate points of religion by middle ways and witty reconciliations, — as if they would make an arbitrament between God and man. — *Bacon.*

There is nothing solid and substantial in this world but religious ideas. — *Royer-Collard.*

Our Saviour hath enjoined us a reasonable service; all his laws are in themselves conducive to the temporal interest of them that observe them. — *Bentley.*

Religion is only in the service of the people; it is not in the rosary and the prayer-carpet. — *Saadi.*

Religion is the pious worship of God. — *Cicero.*

There is nothing which favors and falls in with the natural greatness and dignity of human nature so much as religion, which does not only promise the entire refinement of the mind, but the glorifying of the body and the immortality of both. — *Addison.*

"Drink deep or taste not," is a direction fully as applicable to religion, if we would find it a source of pleasure, as it is to knowledge. — *Wilberforce.*

Nothing can inspire religious duty or animation but religion. — *Lord Cockburn.*

The duties of religion, sincerely and regularly performed, will always be sufficient to exalt the meanest and to exercise the highest understanding. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Religion does not censure or exclude unnumbered pleasures, harmlessly pursued. — *Couper.*

I have lived long enough to know what I did not at one time believe, — that no society can be upheld in happiness and honor without the sentiment of religion. — *Laplace.*

Sacrifice is the first element of religion, and resolves itself, in theological language, into the love of God. — *Froude.*

I endeavor in vain to give my parishioners more cheerful ideas of religion; to teach them that God is not a jealous, childish, merciless tyrant; that he is best served by a regular tenor of good actions, not by bad singing, ill-composed prayers, and eternal apprehensions. But the luxury of false religion is to be unhappy! — *Sydney Smith.*

Religion is, in fact, the dominion of the soul ; it is the hope, the anchor of safety, the deliverance from evil. What a service has Christianity rendered to humanity ! —

Napoleon I.

Mystery, such as is given of God, is beyond the power of human penetration, yet not in opposition to it. — *Mme. de Staél.*

When religion doth with virtue join, it makes a hero like an angel shine. — *Waller.*

The body of all true religion consists, to be sure, in obedience to the will of the Sovereign of the world, in a confidence in his declarations, and in imitation of his perfections. —

Burke.

None but God can satisfy the longings of an immortal soul ; that as the heart was made for him, so he only can fill it. — *Trench.*

Restore to God his due in tithe and time. —
George Herbert.

Diversity of worship has divided the human race into seventy-two nations. From among all their dogmas I have selected one, — Divine Love. — *Omar Khayam.*

Systems of faith are different, but God is one. — *Vemana.*

Leave the matter of religion to the family altar, the church, and the private school, supported entirely by private contributions ; keep the Church and the State forever apart. —

U. S. Grant.

The best religion is the most tolerant. —
Mme. de Girardin.

In religion, what damned error but some sober brow will bless it, and approve it with a text ? — *Shakspeare.*

Life and religion are one, or neither is anything. I will not say neither is growing to be anything. Religion is no way of life, no show of life, no observation of any sort. It is neither the food nor medicine of being ; it is life essential. — *George Macdonald.*

Nowhere would there be consolation, if religion were not. — *Jacobi.*

My religion consists in thinking the inconceivable thought, in going the impassable way, in speaking the ineffable word, in doing the impossible thing. — *Lao-Tze.*

Religion has been called an insurance against fire in the next world, whereof honesty is the best policy. — *Chatfield.*

Natural religion supplies still all the facts which are disguised under the dogma of popular creeds. The progress of religion is steadily to its identity with morals. — *Emerson.*

The different expedients in religious practice I regard as a mere raft to carry over the treasure. — *Buddha.*

Religion, to have any force upon men's understandings, — indeed, to exist at all, — must be supposed paramount to law, and independent for its substance upon any human institution, else it would be the absurdest thing in the world, — an acknowledged cheat. — *Burke.*

REMEMBRANCE.

Remembrance of the dead soon fades. Alas ! in their tombs they decay more slowly than in our hearts. — *Victor Hugo.*

Some people regret that they have poor memories. Alas ! it is much more difficult to forget. — *Mme. Deluzey.*

You can't order remembrance out of the mind ; and a wrong that was a wrong yesterday must be a wrong to-morrow. — *Thackeray.*

REMORSE.

To be left alone, and face to face with my own crime, had been just retribution. —
Longfellow.

Remorse of conscience is like an old wound ; a man is in no condition to fight under such circumstances. — *Jeremy Collier.*

Remorse turns us against ourselves. —
Chamfort.

There is no heart without remorse, no life without some misfortune, no one but what is something stained with sin. — *James Ellis.*

Remorse is the fruit of crime. — *Juvencal.*

Sin and hedgehogs are born without spikes ; but how they prick and wound after their birth, we all know. — *Richter.*

Sharp and fell remorse, the offspring of my sin ! Why do you, O God, lacerate my heart so late ? Why, O boding cries, that scream so close to me, — why do I listen to you now, and never heard you before ? — *Metastasio.*

Urge them while their souls are capable of this ambition, lest zeal, now melted by the windy breath of soft petitions, pity and remorse, cool and congeal again to what it was.—

Shakspeare.

So writhes the mind remorse hath riven.—
Byron.

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; his next, to escape the censures of the world.—*Addison.*

Remorse sleeps in the atmosphere of prosperity.—*Rousseau.*

There is no man that is knowingly wicked but is guilty to himself; and there is no man that carries guilt about him but he receives a sting in his soul.—*Tillotson.*

I believe that remorse is the least active of all a man's moral senses.—*Thackeray.*

Remorse weeps tears of blood.—*Coleridge.*

Remorse is the punishment of crime; repentance, its expiation. The former appertains to a tormented conscience; the latter to a soul changed for the better.—*Joubert.*

Remorse is virtue's root.—*Bryant.*

Unnatural deeds do breed unnatural troubles; infected minds to their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets.—*Shakspeare.*

God speaks to our hearts through the voice of remorse.—*De Bernis.*

Remorse is the pain of sin.—
Theodore Parker.

There is anguish in the recollection that we have not adequately appreciated the affection of those whom we have loved and lost.—

Beaconsfield.

There are evil spirits who suddenly fix their abode in man's unguarded breast, causing us to commit devilish deeds, and then, hurrying back to their native hell, leave behind the stings of remorse in the poisoned bosom.—*Schiller.*

One of those terrible moments when the wheel of passion stands suddenly still.—

Bulwer-Lytton.

For my part, I believe that remorse is the least active of all a man's moral senses,—the very easiest to be deadened when wakened, and in some never wakened at all.—*Thackeray.*

REPARTEE.

Those repartees are best which turn your adversary's weapons against himself.—

Chatfield.

Repartee is the soul of conversation.—
Dryden.

A talent for repartee is one that increases with practice.—*J. L. Motley.*

Repartee is perfect when it effects its purpose with a double edge. Repartee is the highest order of wit, as it bespeaks the coolest yet quickest exercise of genius at a moment when the passions are roused.—*Colton.*

The impromptu reply is precisely the touch-stone of the man of wit.—*Moliere.*

Quick-witted men, remarkable for repartee, are, after all, rarely men of much solidity of character or ability.—*De Quincey.*

Repartee is altogether a natural endowment, and is the lightning of the mind.—

Alfred de Musset.

The cynic who twitted Aristippus by observing that the philosopher who could dine on herbs might despise the company of a king, was well replied to by Aristippus, when he remarked that the philosopher who could enjoy the company of a king might also despise a dinner of herbs.—*Colton.*

REPENTANCE.

It is difficult to repent of what gives us pleasure.—*Marguerite de Valois.*

Illusion is brief, but repentance is long.—
Schiller.

Self-condemnation is God's absolution; and pleading guilty, acquittal at his bar.—*Bartol.*

Repentance is second innocence.—
De Bonald.

Let us be quick to repent of injuries while repentance may not be a barren anguish.—
Dr. Johnson.

Is it not in accordance with divine order that every mortal is thrown into that situation where his hidden evils can be brought forth to his own view, that he may know them, acknowledge them, struggle against them, and put them away?—*Anna Cora Mowatt.*

If you would be good, first believe that you are bad. — *Epictetus.*

Repentance is for pale faces ; they killed Christ, the good man. If Christ had come to red men, we would not have killed him. —

Red Jacket.

Men may rise on stepping-stones of their dead selves to higher things. — *Tennyson.*

Beholding heaven, and feeling hell. — *Moore.*

It is foolish to lay out money in the purchase of repentance. — *Franklin.*

Priest, spare thy words ! I add not to my sins that of presumption, in pretending now to offer up to heaven the forced repentance of some short moments for a life of crime. — *Joanna Baillie.*

As it is never too soon to do good, so it is never too late to repent. — *Arikur Warwick.*

Repentance is accepted remorse. —

Mme. Swetchine.

Repentance is a goddess and the preserver of those who have erred. — *Julian.*

Our hearts must not only be broken with sorrow, but be broken from sin, to constitute repentance. — *Dewey.*

He who seeks repentance for the past should woo the angel virtue in the future. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

Better not do the deed than weep it done. —

Prior.

Repentance is but another name for aspiration. — *Beecher.*

Ah ! gracious Heaven gives us eyes to see our own wrong, however dim age may make them ; and knees not too stiff to kneel, in spite of years, cramp, and rheumatism. — *Thackeray.*

Repentance is a magistrate that exacts the strictest duty and humility. — *Clarendon.*

Sins may be forgiven through repentance, but no act of wit will ever justify them. —

Sherlock.

Repentance, however difficult to be practised, is, if it be explained without superstition, easily understood. Repentance is the relinquishment of any practice from the conviction that it has offended God. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Repentance clothes in grass and flowers the grave in which the past is laid. —

Earl of Sterling.

Many believe the article of remission of sins, but they believe it without the condition of repentance or the fruits of holy life. —

Jeremy Taylor.

The strongest proof of repentance is the endeavor to atone. — *Miss Braddon.*

True repentance also involves reform. —

Hosca Ballou.

Every one goes astray, and the least imprudent is he who repents the soonest. — *Voltaire.*

We look to our last sickness for repentance, unmindful that it is during recovery men repent, not during sickness. — *J. C. Hare.*

None but the guilty know the withering pains of repentance. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Vice leaves repentance in the soul, like an ulcer in the flesh, which is always scratching and lacerating itself ; for reason effaces all other griefs and sorrows, but it begets that of repentance. — *Montaigne.*

Slight sorrow for sin is sufficient, provided it at the same time produces amendment. —

Colton.

O wretched state ! O bosom black as death ! O limed soul that, struggling to be free, art more engag'd ! Help, angels ! Make assay ! Bow, stubborn knees ! and, heart with strings of steel, be soft as sinews of the new-born babe !

Shakspeare.

Sweet tastes have sour closes ; and he repents on thorns that sleeps in beds of roses. —

Quarles.

Repentance hath a purifying power, and every tear is of a cleansing virtue ; but these penitential clouds must be still kept dropping : one shower will not suffice ; for repentance is not one single action, but a course. — *South.*

REPOSE.

A gentleman makes no noise ; a lady is serene. —

Emerson.

The heart that is to be filled to the brim with holy joy must be held still. — *Bovie.*

Vulgar people can't be still. —

O. W. Holmes.

Power rests in tranquillity. — *Cecil.*

The gravest events dawn with no more noise than the morning star makes in rising. — *Beecher.*

REPROACH.

If you have a thrust to make at your friend's expense, do it gracefully, it is all the more effective. Some one says the reproach that is delivered with hat in hand is the most telling. — *Haliburton.*

Reprove thy friend privately. — *Solon.*

Too much reproach "o'erleaps itself and falls on the other side." — *Bovée.*

Reproach is usually honest, which is more than can be said of praise. — *Balzac.*

If merited, no courage can stand against its just indignation. — *Colton.*

Few love to hear the sins they love to act. — *Shakspeare.*

He had such a gentle method of reproving their faults that they were not so much afraid as ashamed to repeat them. — *Atticbury.*

The silent upbraiding of the eye is the very poetry of reproach; it speaks at once to the imagination. — *Mrs. Balfour.*

There is an oblique way of reproof which takes off from the sharpness of it. — *Steele.*

When a man feels the reprehension of a friend seconded by his own heart, he is easily heated into resentment. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Reproach is infinite, and knows no end. — *Homer.*

The severest punishment suffered by a sensitive mind, for injury inflicted upon another, is the consciousness of having done it. — *Hosea Ballou.*

The reproach of a friend should be strictly just, but not too frequent. — *Budgell.*

Does a man reproach thee for being proud or ill-natured, envious or concited, ignorant or detracting? Consider with thyself whether his reproaches are true. If they are not, consider that thou art not the person whom he reproaches, but that he reviles an imaginary being, and perhaps loves what thou really art, though he hates what thou appearest to be. — *Epictetus.*

REPUBLIC.

A republic properly understood is a sovereignty of justice, in contradistinction to a sovereignty of will. — *Thomas Paine.*

Republicanism and ignorance are in bitter antagonism. — *Lamartine.*

Republics, like individuals, who are benefited by personal sacrifices are proverbially ungrateful. — *Epes Sargent.*

Kings are for nations in their swaddling-clothes; France has attained her majority. — *Victor Hugo.*

At twenty every one is republican. —

Lamartine.

Gibbon has said that republics end by their luxurious habits; monarchies by poverty. — *Horace Greeley.*

The same fact that Boccaccio offers in support of religion might be adduced in behalf of a republic: "It exists in spite of its ministers." — *Heinrich Heine.*

Though I admire republican principles in theory, yet I am afraid the practice may be too perfect for human nature. We tried a republic last century, and it failed. Let our enemies try next. I hate political experiments. — *Wulpole.*

Happiness is more effectually dispensed to mankind under a republican form of government than any other. — *Washington.*

REPUTATION.

Reputation is like money: the principal is often lost by putting it out to interest. —

H. W. Shaw.

You have lost no reputation at all, unless you repute yourself such a loser. — *Shakspeare.*

Reputation is what men and women think of us; character is what God and angels know of us. — *Thomas Paine.*

Gain at the expense of reputation is manifest loss. — *Publius Syrus.*

A just person knows how to secure his own reputation without blemishing another's by exposing his faults. — *Quesnel.*

Time never fails to bring every exalted reputation to a strict scrutiny. — *Fisher Ames.*

Some men's reputation seems like seed-wheat, which thrives best when brought from a distance. — *Whately.*

How difficult it is to save the bark of reputation from the rocks of ignorance! —

Petrarch.

Reputation is but the synonyme of popularity; dependent on suffrage, to be increased or diminished at the will of the voters. —

Washington Allston.

The honor of a maid is her name. —

Shakspeare.

Reputation, like beavers and cloaks, shall last some people twice the time of others. —

Douglas Jerrold.

My name and memory I leave to men's charitable speeches, to foreign nations, and to the next age. — *Bacon.*

Faithfully guard your reputation. —

Rothschild.

The dark grave, which knows all secrets, can alone reclaim the fatal doubt once cast on a woman's name. — *George Herbert.*

The world knows the worst of me, and I can say that I am better than my fame. — *Schiller.*

Reputation is in itself only a farthing-candle, of wavering and uncertain flame, and easily blown out; but it is the light by which the world looks for and finds merit. — *Lowell.*

The blaze of reputation cannot be blown out, but it often dies in the socket. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Reputation, reputation, reputation! Oh, I have lost my reputation! I have lost the immortal part of myself, and what remains is bestial. — *Shakspeare.*

O reputation! dearer far than life. — *Lowell.*

One may be better than his reputation or his conduct, but never better than his principles. —

Latena.

There is nothing more necessary to establish reputation than to suspend the enjoyment of it. He that cannot bear the sense of merit with silence must of necessity destroy it; for fame being the genial mistress of mankind, whoever gives it to himself insults all to whom he relates any circumstances to his own advantage. — *Steele.*

It is the duty of every one to strive to gain and deserve a good reputation. — *Atterbury.*

The two most precious things on this side the grave are our reputation and our life. But it is to be lamented that the most contemptible whisper may deprive us of the one, and the weakest weapon of the other. — *Colton.*

An eminent reputation is as dangerous as a bad one. — *Tacitus.*

Good name in man and woman, dear my lord, is the immediate jewel of their souls. —

Shakspeare.

There are two ways of establishing your reputation, — to be praised by honest men, and to be abused by rogues. It is best, however, to secure the former, because it will be invariably accompanied by the latter. — *Colton.*

REQUEST.

The sequence of requests is obligation. —

Junius.

No music is so charming to my ear as the requests of my friends, and the supplications of those in want of my assistance. — *Cesar.*

Polite beggary is too common. —

W. R. Alger.

It is hard to ask; it is sweet to give. —

Mme. de Girardin.

He who goes round about in his requests wants commonly more than he chooses to appear to want. — *Lavater.*

RESIGNATION.

Women excel in one sort of courage, — the courage of resignation. — *Beaconsfield.*

Let God do with me what he will, anything he will; and, whatever it be, it will be either heaven itself, or some beginning of it. —

Mountford.

We are to take no counsel with flesh and blood; give ear to no vain cavils, vain sorrows and wishes; to know that we know nothing, that the worst and cruelest to our eyes is not what it seems, that we have to receive whatsoever befalls us as sent from God above, and say, "It is good and wise, — God is great! Though he slay me, yet I trust in him." Islam means, in its way, denial of self. This is yet the highest wisdom that heaven has revealed to our earth. — *Carlyle.*

The good we have enjoyed from Heaven's free will, and shall we murmur to endure the ill? — *Dryden.*

A man that fortune's buffets and rewards hast ta'en with equal thanks. — *Shakspeare.*

"My will, not thine, be done," turned Paradise into a desert. "Thy will, not mine, be done," turned the desert into a paradise, and made Gethsemane the gate of heaven. — *Pressensz.*

Vulgar minds refuse to crouch beneath their load; the brave bear theirs without repining. — *Thomson.*

Valincourt said, when his library was destroyed by fire, "A man must have profited very little by his books who has not learned how to part with them." — *Chapin.*

We must learn to suffer what we cannot evade. — *Montaigne.*

We cannot conquer fate and necessity, yet we can yield to them in such a manner as to be greater than if we could. — *Lundor.*

Resignation is the courage of Christian sorrow. — *Professor Vinet.*

With a sigh for what we have not, we must be thankful for what we have, and leave to One wiser than ourselves the deeper problems of the human soul and of its discipline. — *Gladstone.*

Resignation is the name of the angel who carries most of our soul's burdens. — *J. L. Basford.*

Kiss the rod. — *Shakspeare.*

We should be able to see without sadness our most holy wishes fade like sunflowers, because the sun above us still forever beams, eternally makes new, and cares for all. — *Richter.*

Obedience and resignation are our personal offerings upon the altar of duty. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Dare to look up to God and say: "Deal with me in the future as thou wilt. I am of the same mind as thou art; I am thine. I refuse nothing that pleases thee. Lead me where Thou wilt; clothe me in any dress thou choosest." — *Epictetus.*

If God send thee a cross, take it up willingly and follow him. Use it wisely, lest it be unprofitable. Bear it patiently, lest it be intolerable. If it be light, slight it not. If it be heavy, murmur not. After the cross is the crown. — *Quarles.*

God be praised that I am overtaken with misfortune and not with sin. — *Saadi.*

Patience and submission are very carefully to be distinguished from cowardice and indolence. We are not to repine, but we may lawfully struggle; for the calamities of life, like the necessities of nature, are calls to labor and exercise of diligence. — *Dr. Johnson.*

O Lord, I do most cheerfully commit all unto Thee. — *Fenelon.*

There is more courage needed oftentimes to accept the onward flow of existence, bitter as the waters of Marah, black and narrow as the channel of Jordan, than there is ever needed to bow down the neck to the sweep of the death-angel's sword. — *Ouida.*

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. — *Bible*

It has been well said that no man ever saps under the burden of the day. It is well to-morrow's burden is added to the burden to-day that the weight is more than a man can bear. — *George Macdonald.*

Fearless of fortune, and resigned to fate. — *Dryden.*

My soul was not only brought into harm's way with itself and with God, but with God's providence. In the exercise of faith and love I endured and performed whatever came; God's providence, in submission, in thankfulness, and silence. — *Mme. Guyon.*

Act well your given part; the choice rests not with you. — *Epictetus.*

I have been a great deal happier since I have given up thinking about what is easy and pleasant, and being discontented because I could not have my own will. Our life is determined for us; and it makes the mind very free when we give up wishing, and only think of bearing what is laid upon us and doing what is given us to do. — *George Eliot.*

Make up your mind to the prospect of sustaining a certain measure of pain and trouble in your passage through life. By the blessing of God this will prepare you for it. —

J. H. Newman.

To be resigned when ills betide, patient when favors are denied, and pleased with favors given. — *Nathaniel Cotton.*

" Rest in the Lord ; wait patiently for him." In Hebrew, " Be silent to God, and let him mould thee." Keep still, and he will mould thee to the right shape. — *Martin Luther.*

The law of common sense. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

And peradventure we have more cause to thank him for our loss than for our winning; for his wisdom better seeth what is good for us than we do ourselves. — *Sir Thomas More.*

RESOLUTION.

For what I will, I will, and there an end. — *Shakspeare.*

He only is a well-made man who has a good determination. — *Emerson.*

Every tub must stand upon its own bottom. — *Bunyan.*

Resolves perish into vacancy, that, if executed, might have been noble works. — *Henry Giles.*

good resolve will make any port. — *Horace.*

Never let us be discouraged with ourselves. is not when we are conscious of our faults .at we are the most wicked ; on the contrary, we are less so. We see by a brighter light ; and let us remember, for our consolation, that we never perceive our sins till we begin to ure them. — *Fénelon.*

Resolve, and thou art free. — *Longfellow.*

RESPECT.

To be capable of respect is wellnigh as rare at the present day as to be worthy of it. — *Joubert.*

The icy precepts of respect. — *Shakspeare.*

Respect is a serious thing in him who feels it, and the height of honor for him who inspires the feeling. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Respect is better secured by exacting than soliciting it. — *Greville.*

He who respects others is respected by them. — *Moncius.*

Some men use no other means to acquire respect than by insisting on it ; and it sometimes answers their purpose, as it does a highwayman's in regard to money. — *Shenstone.*

Women seldom forfeit their claims to respect to men whom they respect. — *Lovice.*

Self-respect is the best of all. — *Hoscar Ballou.*

He who has no pleasure in looking up, is not fit so much as to look down. — *Washington Allston.*

Be fearful only of thyself, and stand in awe of none more than of thine own conscience. There is a Cato in every man, a severe censor of his manners ; and he that reverences this judge will seldom do anything he need repent of. — *Thomas Fuller.*

Respect is better procured by exacting than soliciting it. — *Greville.*

REST

Rest is the sweet sauce of labor. — *Plutarch.*

Where can a frail man hide him ? In what arms shall a short life enjoy a little rest ? — *Pawshance.*

Absence of occupation is not rest. — *Couper.*

Repose demands for its expression the implied capability of its opposite, — energy. — *Ruskin.*

Wisdom is the repose of the mind. — *Lawater.*

Rest that strengthens unto virtuous deeds is one with prayer. — *Bayard Taylor.*

Repose is agreeable to the human mind ; and decision is repose. A man has made up his opinions, — he does not choose to be disturbed ; and he is much more thankful to the man who confirms him in his errors and leaves him alone than he is to the man who refutes him, or who instructs him at the expense of his tranquillity. — *Sydney Smith.*

Diogenes found more rest in his tub than Alexander on his throne. — *Quarles.*

Silken rest tie all my cares up. — *Beaumont.*

Rest is a fine medicine. Let your stomachs rest, ye dyspeptics; let your brain rest, you wearied and worried men of business; let your limbs, ye children of toil! — *Curlyle.*

The word "rest" is not in my vocabulary. — *Horace Greeley.*

Weariness can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth finds the down pillow hard. — *Shakspeare.*

Rest is the fitting of self to its sphere. — *John Dwight.*

O rest! thou soft word! autumnal flower of Eden! moonlight of the spirit! Rest of the soul, when wilt thou hold our head that it may cease beating? — *Richter.*

God giveth quietness at last. — *Whittier.*

RETIREMENT.

'T is pleasant through the loopholes of retirement to peep at such a world. — *Couper.*

Woman is a flower that breathes its perfume in the shade only. — *Lameuvais.*

Modesty and dew love the shade. — *Lamartine.*

How much they err who, to their interest blind, slight the calm peace which from retirement flows! — *Mrs. Tigne.*

No noise, no care, no vanity, no strife; men, woods, and fields, all breathe untroubled life. — *Thomson.*

How use doth breed a habit in a man! This shadowy desert, unfrequented woods, I better brook than flourishing peopled towns. — *Shakspeare.*

Domestic worth, that shuns too strong a light. — *Lord Lyttleton.*

Oh, blest retirement! friend to life's decline, how blest is he who crowns, in shades like these, a youth of labor with an age of ease! — *Goldsmit.*

Virtues that shun the day, and lie concealed in the smooth seasons and the calm of life. — *Addison.*

Love prefers twilight to daylight. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen, and waste its sweetness on the desert air. — *Gray.*

That woman is happiest whose life is passed in the shadow of a manly, loving heart. — *Mme. Necker.*

Scipio, great in his triumphs, in retirement great. — *Pope.*

Whose love and lore may calm alternate hours. — *Campbell.*

The statesman, lawyer, merchant, man of trade, pants for the refuge of some rural shade. — *Couper.*

To fly from, need not be to hate, mankind; all are not fit with them to stir and toil. — *Byron.*

RETRIBUTION.

A bad ending follows a bad beginning. — *Euripides.*

Let fierce contending nations know what dire effects from civil discord flow. — *Addison.*

God's mill grinds slow, but sure. — *George Herbert.*

I should have known what fruit would spring from such a seed. — *Byron.*

O heaven, that such companions thou'ldst unfold, and put in every honest hand a whip to lash the rascals naked through the world! — *Shakspeare.*

Sin let loose speaks punishment at hand. — *Couper.*

Heaven never defaults. The wicked are sure of their wages, sooner or later. — *Chapin.*

Nemesis is lame; but she is of colossal stature, like the gods, and sometimes, while her sword is not yet unsheathed, she stretches out her huge left arm and grasps her victim. The mighty hand is invisible, but the victim totters under the dire clutch. — *George Eliot.*

The sword is ever suspended. — *Voltaire.*

Old age seizes upon an ill-spent youth like fire upon a rotten house. — *South.*

Nemesis is one of God's handmaids. — *W. R. Alger.*

"One soweth and another reapeth," is a verity that applies to evil as well as good. — *George Eliot.*

RETROSPECT.

Remembrance wakes with all her busy train, swells at my breast, and turns the past to pain. — *Goldsmith.*

By our remembrances of days foregone. — *Shakspeare.*

In that sweet mood when pleasant thoughts bring sad thoughts to the mind. — *Wordsworth.*

The greatest comfort of my old age, and that which gives me the highest satisfaction, is the pleasing remembrance of the many benefits and friendly offices I have done to others. — *Cuto.*

It is the only paradise out of which we cannot be driven. — *Richter.*

And oft a retrospect delights the mind. — *Dante.*

Striking the electric chain wherewith we are darkly bound. — *Byron.*

A lively retrospect summons back to us once more our youth, with vivid reflex of its early joys and unstained pleasures. — *Alfred de Musset.*

Pleasure is the flower that fades; remembrance is the lasting perfume. — *Bouglers.*

In our lonely hours we awake those sleeping images with which our memories are stored, and vitalize them again. — *Mme. de Genlis.*

He possesses dominion over himself and is happy, who can every day say, "I have lived." To-morrow the Heavenly Father may either involve the world in dark clouds or cheer it with clear sunshine; he will not, however, render ineffectual the things which have already taken place. — *Horace.*

Thought and her shadowy brood thy call obey, and place and time are subject to thy sway. — *Rogers.*

If our past actions reproach us, they cannot be atoned for by our own severe reflections so effectually as by a contrary behavior. — *Steele.*

Had we a privilege of calling up by the power of memory only such passages as were pleasing, unmixed with such as were disagreeable, we might then excite at pleasure an ideal happiness, perhaps more poignant than actual sensation. — *Tuckerman.*

Of no day can the retrospect cause pain to a good man. — *Martial.*

A man advanced in years, that thinks fit to look back upon his former life, and call that only life which was passed with satisfaction and enjoyment, excluding all parts which were not pleasant to him, will find himself very young, if not in his infancy. — *Steele.*

REVENGE.

Haste me to know 't, that I, with wings as swift as meditation or the thoughts of love, may sweep to my revenge. — *Shakspeare.*

Revenge, which, like envy, is an instinct of justice, does but take into its own hands the execution of that natural law which precedes the social. — *Chaffield.*

Why revenge an enemy when you can outwit him? — *Zolotoff.*

The crime has brought no fruit! Revenge is barren of itself! Itself is the dreadful food it feeds upon; its delight is murder, and its satiety despair. — *Schiller.*

No man ever did me so much good, or enemy so much harm, but I repaid him with interest. — *Sulla.*

Some philosophers would give a sex to revenge, and appropriate it almost exclusively to the female mind. But, like most other vices, it is of both genders; yet, because wounded vanity and slighted love are the two most powerful excitements to revenge, it has been thought, perhaps, to rage with more violence in the female heart. — *Colton.*

Revenge, at first though sweet, bitter ere-long back on itself recoils. — *Milton.*

Sweet is revenge, especially to women. — *Byron.*

In one consort there sat cruel revenge and rancorous despite, disloyal treason and heart-burning hate. — *Spenser.*

Revenge, that thirsty dropsy of our souls, makes us covet that which hurts us most. — *Massingher.*

Revenge is a kind of wild justice. — *Bacon.*

He is below himself that's not above an injury. — *Quarles.*

If anything can legalize revenge, it should be injury from an extremely obliged person; but revenge is so absolutely the peculiar of heaven that no consideration whatever can empower even the best men to assume the execution of it. — *South.*

The indulgence of revenge tends to make men more savage and cruel. — *Lord Kames.*

Revenge is an act of passion; vengeance, of justice; injuries are revenged; crimes are avenged. — *Dr. Johnson.*

In taking revenge a man is but equal to his enemy, but in passing it over he is his superior. — *Bacon.*

There is no passion of the human heart that promises so much and pays so little as revenge. — *H. W. Shaw.*

While you are meditating revenge, the devil is meditating a recruit. — *Malherbe.*

A man that studieth revenge keepeth his own wounds green, which otherwise would heal and do well. — *Bacon.*

Souls made of fire and children of the sun, with whom revenge is virtue. — *Young.*

A pure and simple revenge does in no way restore man towards the felicity which the injury did interrupt; for revenge is but doing a simple evil, and does not, in its formality, imply reparation. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Revenge is always the weak pleasure of a little and narrow mind. — *Juvenal.*

The malevolent have hidden teeth. — *Publius Syrus.*

Who slights revenge? Not he that fears, but scorns it. — *Buckingham.*

There are some professed Christians who would gladly burn their enemies, but yet who forgive them merely because it is heaping coals of fire on their heads. — *F. A. Durivage.*

Revenge is lost in agony, and wild remorse to rage succeeds. — *Byron.*

Revenge is a debt in the paying of which the greatest knave is honest and sincere, and so far as he is able, punctual. But there is a difference between a debt of revenge and every other debt. By paying our other debts, we are equal with all mankind; but in refusing to pay a debt of revenge, we are superior. — *Collon.*

REVOLUTION.

Corruption can only be expiated by the blood of the just ascending to heaven by the steps of the scaffold. — *De Tocqueville.*

The most seditious is ever the most cowardly. — *Lucretius.*

We should remember that nothing is more natural for people whose education has been neglected, than to spell evolution with an initial "r." — *Lowell.*

Revolution is the larva of civilization. — *Victor Hugo.*

In seasons of tumult and discord bad men have most power; mental and moral excellence require peace and quietness. — *Tacitus.*

Nothing has ever remained of any revolution but what was ripe in the conscience of the masses. — *Ledru Rollin.*

The iron harrow of revolution crushes men like the clods of the field, but in the blood-stained furrows germinates a new generation, and the soul aggrieved believes again. — *Guizot.*

At such times the violence and outrage will always be proportioned to the ignorance of the people. — *Macaulay.*

The working of revolutions, therefore, misleads me no more ; it is as necessary to our race as its waves to the stream, that it may not be a stagnant marsh. Ever renewed in its forms, the genius of humanity blossoms. — *Herder.*

Revolutions are not made ; they come. — *Wendell Phillips.*

General rebellions and revolts of a whole people never were encouraged, now or at any time. They are always provoked. — *Burke.*

All experience hath shown that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. — *Jefferson.*

At last I perceive that in revolutions the supreme power finally rests with the most abandoned. — *Danton.*

Revolutions never go backwards. — *Wendell Phillips.*

It is a rule in games of chance that "the cards beat all the players;" and revolutions disconcert and outwit all the insurgents. — *Emerson.*

The worst of revolutions is a restoration. — *C. J. Fox.*

Insurrection, never so necessary, is a most sad necessity ; and governors who wait for that to instruct them, are surely getting into the fatalest course. — *Carlyle.*

America, if she fall, will fall like the strong man ; she will embrace the pillars of the State, and pull down the Constitution along with her. — *Chatham.*

As men are affected in all ages by the same passions, the occasions which bring about great changes are different, but the causes are always the same. — *Montesquieu.*

When Marmontel was regretting the excesses of the period, Chamfort asked : "Do you think that revolutions are made with rose-water?" — *Wendell Phillips.*

Great revolutions are the work rather of principles than of bayonets, and are achieved first in the moral, and afterwards in the material sphere. — *Mazzini.*

It is only by instigation of the wrongs of men that what we call the rights of men become turbulent and dangerous. — *Lowell.*

RHETORIC.

I grieve that our Senate has dwindled into a school of rhetoric. — *Sir W. Jones.*

All the art of rhetoric, besides order and clearness, are for nothing else but to insinuate wroth ideas, move the passions, and thereby mislead the judgment. — *Locke.*

Rhetoric is very good, or stark nought ; there's no medium in rhetoric. — *Selden.*

Rhetoric is well-dressed reason. — *Bovie.*

For rhetoric he could not ope his mouth but out there flew a trope. — *Samuel Butler.*

Rhetoric without logic is like a tree with leaves and blossoms, but no root ; yet more are taken with rhetoric than logic, because they are caught with a free expression, when they understand not reason. — *Selden.*

Rhetoric is a body of rules designed to make language forcible and efficient. — *Channing.*

A chapter upon German rhetoric would be in the same ludicrous predicament as Von Troil's chapter on the snakes in Ireland, which delivers its business in one summary sentence, announcing that snakes in Ireland — there are none. — *De Quincey.*

Swift has compared rhetoric to the flowers in corn, pleasing to the eye, but prejudicial to the crop. — *Beecher.*

Rhetoric is the best ethiology extant, containing the best account of the passions and feelings of the human heart and of the means of awakening and interesting them, so as to produce persuasion or action. — *Sir W. Hamilton.*

Rhetoric is the quackery of eloquence. — *Colton.*

In composition, it is the art of putting ideas together in graceful and accurate prose ; in speaking, it is the art of delivering ideas with propriety, elegance, and force ; or, in other words, it is the science of oratory. — *Locke.*

RICHES.

Men who have great riches and little culture rush into business, because they are weary of themselves. — *Horace Greeley.*

Riches, though they may reward virtues, yet they cannot cause them; he is much more noble who deserves a benefit than he who bestows one. — *Feltham.*

That man is the richest whose pleasures are the cheapest. — *Thoreau.*

He is the rich man who can avail himself of all men's faculties. He is the richest man who knows how to draw a benefit from the labors of the greatest number of men, of men in distant countries and in past times. — *Emerson.*

Riches either serve or govern the possessor. — *Horace.*

The contempt of riches in the philosophers was a concealed desire of revenging on fortune the injustice done to their merit, by despising the good she denied them. — *Rochefoucauld.*

A man's true wealth is the good he does in this world. — *Mahomet.*

The heart contracts as the pocket expands. — *Bovée.*

Riches in their acquisition bring pain and suffering, in their loss manifold trouble and sorrow, in their possession a wild intoxication. How can we say that they confer happiness? — *Hitiopadesa.*

Ah, if the rich were rich as the poor fancy riches! — *Emerson.*

No man can make haste to be rich without going against the will of God, in which case it is the one frightful thing to be successful. — *George Macdonald.*

His best companions innocence and health, and his best riches ignorance of wealth. — *Goldsmith.*

The ways to enrich are many, and most of them foul. Parsimony is one of the best, and yet is not innocent; for it withholdeth men from works of liberality and charity. — *Bacon.*

Riches cannot rescue from the grave, which claims alike the monarch and the slave. — *Dryden.*

What real good does an addition to a fortune already sufficient prove? Not any. Could the great man, by having his fortune increased, increase also his appetites, then precedence might be attended with real amusement. — *Goldsmith.*

Nothing is so hard for those who abound in riches as to conceive how others can be in want. — *Swift.*

Aristotle doth affirm that the true nature of riches doth consist in the contented use and enjoyment of the things we have, rather than in the possession of them. — *Bishop Wilkins.*

The smallness of our desires may contribute reasonably to our wealth. — *Cobbett.*

There is one way whereby we may secure our riches, and make sure friends to ourselves of them, — by laying them out in charity. — *Tillotson.*

The shortest road to riches lies through contempt of riches. — *Seneca.*

Riches, rightly used, breed delight. — *Plautus.*

Riches are of no value in themselves; their use is discovered only in that which they procure. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Riches do not consist in having more gold and silver, but in having more in proportion than our neighbors. — *Locke.*

The dying mole, some say, opens his eyes; the rich, till 't is too late, will not be wise. — *Barton Holyday.*

If the search for riches were sure to be successful, though I should become a groom with a whip in my hand to get them, I will do so. As the search may not be successful, I will follow after that which I love. — *Confucius.*

Riches are well, if gotten well and spent well. — *Vespasian.*

There is a burden of care in getting riches, fear in keeping them, temptation in using them, guilt in abusing them, sorrow in losing them, and a burden of account at last to be given up concerning them. — *Matthew Henry.*

The rich fool is like a pig that is choked by its own fat. — *Confucius.*

Let us not repine, or so much as think the gifts of God unequally dealt, if we see another abound with riches, when, as God knows, the cares that are the keys that keep those riches hang often so heavily at the rich man's girdle that they dog him with weary days and restless nights, even when others sleep quietly. — *Izaak Walton.*

In these times gain is not only a matter of greed, but of ambition. — *Joubert.*

It is more pitiable once to have been rich than not to be rich now. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Of all the riches that we hug, of all the pleasures we enjoy, we can carry no more out of this world than out of a dream. — *Bonnell.*

Few men are both rich and generous; fewer are both rich and humble. — *Cardinal Manning.*

Riches expose a man to pride and luxury, and a foolish elation of heart. — *Addison.*

RIDICULE.

Diogenes said to one who said to him, "They deride you": "But I am not derided." He accounted those only to be ridiculed who feel the ridicule. — *Plutarch.*

Nothing is more ridiculous than ridicule. — *Shaftesbury.*

Ridicule often cuts the Gordian knot more effectively than the severity of satire. — *Horace.*

I have lived one hundred years; and I die with the consolation of never having thrown the slightest ridicule upon the smallest virtue. — *Fontenelle.*

The tongues of mocking wenches are as keen as is the razor's edge invisible. — *Shakspeare.*

Ridicule will not stick where it is not just. — *Chesterfield.*

To the man of thought almost nothing is really ridiculous. — *Goethe.*

Sneering springs out of the wish to deny; and wretched must that state of mind be that wishes to take refuge in doubt. — *L. E. Landon.*

A profound conviction raises a man above the feeling of ridicule. — *J. Stuart Mill.*

Some men are, in regard to ridicule, like tin-roofed buildings in regard to hail: all that hits them bounds rattling off; not a stone goes through. — *Beecher.*

Derision is never so agonizing as when it pounces on the wanderings of misguided sensibility. — *Lord Jeffrey.*

He who brings ridicule to bear against truth finds in his hand a blade without a hilt. — *Landor.*

Your sayer of smart things has a bad heart. — *Pascal.*

If ridicule were employed to laugh men out of vice and folly, it might be of some use. — *Addison.*

It is a good plan, with a young person of a character to be much affected by ludicrous and absurd representations, to show him plainly by examples that there is nothing which may not be thus represented. He will hardly need to be told that everything is not a mere joke. — *Whately.*

Ridicule has followed the vestiges of truth, but never usurped her place. — *Landor.*

RIGHT.

Right is the eternal sun; the world cannot delay its coming. — *Wendell Phillips.*

There is a higher law than the Constitution. — *W. H. Seward.*

Hooking both right and wrong to the appetite, to follow as it draws. — *Shakespeare.*

Heaven itself has ordained the right. — *Washington.*

Sir, I would rather be right than be President. — *Henry Clay.*

Rightness expresses of actions what straightness does of lines; and there can no more be two kinds of right action than there can be two kinds of straight line. — *Herbert Spencer.*

RIGHTS.

Women must have their wills while they live, because they make none when they die. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

I believe in the admission of women to the full rights of citizenship and share in government, on the express grounds that few women keep house so badly or with such wastefulness as chancellors of the exchequer keep the State. — *Theodore Parker.*

It is for women themselves to decide whether they will exchange the Koh-i-noor they now possess for the brassy, lacquered bauble contained in the ballot-box. — *Elihu Burritt.*

Woman already controls by not seeming to do so. Talk no more of her rights. — *Ouida*.

Women will find their place, and it will neither be that which they have held nor that to which some of them aspire. Nature's old Salic law will not be repealed, and no change of dynasty will be effected. — *Huxley*.

Of all "rights" which command attention at the present time among us, woman's rights seem to take precedence. — *Horace Mann*.

Woman's rights should come by evolution, and not by revolution. I want a little woman's right tried first, and then, if the experience is bad, we can go back on our track; if good, forward. — *Joseph Cook*.

Let the women still be the ones to crown the victors, and the men to take the hazards of defeat or victory in the rough arena. — *De Finad*.

If on one day we find the fast-spreading recognition of popular rights accompanied by a silent, growing perception of the rights of women, we also find it accompanied by a tendency towards a system of non-coercive education, — that is, towards a practical illustration of the rights of children. — *Herbert Spencer*.

RIVALRY.

Like one of two contending in a prize, that thinks he hath done well in people's eyes. — *Shakspeare*.

If one must be rejected, one succeed, make him my lord within whose faithful breast is fixed my image, and who loves me best. — *Dryden*.

Women do not disapprove their rivals; they hate them. — *James Parton*.

Rivalry and envy are Siamese twins. — *H. W. Shaw*.

If there's delight in love, 'tis when I see the heart which others bleed for bleed for me. — *Congreve*.

Emulation is not rivalry. Emulation is the child of ambition; rivalry is the unlovable daughter of envy. — *Balzac*.

Women always find their bitterest foes among their own sex. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

It may be laid down as a general rule that no woman who hath any great pretensions to admiration is ever well pleased in a company where she perceives herself to fill only a second place. — *Fielding*.

Women see faults much more readily in each other than they can discover perfections. — *Chamfort*.

It is a fact capable of amiable interpretation, that ladies are not the worst disposed towards a new acquaintance of their own sex, because she has points of inferiority. — *George Eliot*.

Two stars keep not their motion in one sphere. — *Shakspeare*.

Women of the world never use harsh expressions when condemning their rivals. Like the savage they hurl elegant arrows, ornamented with feathers of purple and azure, but with poisoned points. — *De Finod*.

Two women placed together makes cold weather. — *Shakspeare*.

There is more jealousy between rival wits than rival beauties, for vanity has no sex. But in both cases there must be pretensions, or there will be no jealousy. Elizabeth might have been merciful, had Mary neither been beautiful nor a queen. — *Colton*.

ROGUERY.

Many a man would have turned rogue if he knew how. — *Haslitt*.

After a long experience of the world, I affirm, before God, I never knew a rogue who was not unhappy. — *Junius*.

There is nothing but roguery to be found in villainous men. — *Shakspeare*.

An honest man you may form of windlestraws, but to make a rogue you must have grist. — *Schiller*.

Rogues are prone to find things before they are lost. — *Douglas Jerrold*.

Great rogues hang the little ones. — *Mazarin*.

I have known men who have been sold and bought a hundred times, who have only got very fat and very comfortable in the process of exchange. — *Ouida*.

Rogues in rags are kept in countenance by rogues in ruffles. — *Pope*.

Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one rascal less in the world. — *Carlyle*.

There is no den in the wide world to hide a rogue. — *Emerson*.

Rogues are always found out in some way. Whoever is a wolf will act like a wolf, that is most certain. — *La Fontaine*.

The rogue has everywhere the advantage. — *Goethe*.

Roguery is thought by some to be cunning and laughable: it is neither; it is devilish. — *Carlyle*.

One rogue leads another. — *Homer*.

When rogues fall out honest men get their own. — *Sir M. Hale*.

ROMANCE.

The twilight that surrounds the border-land of old romance. — *Longfellow*.

Romance is the poetry of literature. — *Mme. Necker*.

A tale which holdeth children from play, and old men from the chimney-corner. — *Sir P. Sidney*.

Parent of golden dreams, Romance! — *Byron*.

Imagination, whatever may be said to the contrary, will always hold a place in history, as truth does in romance. Has not romance been penned with history in view? — *Arsène Houssaye*.

Romance is always young. — *Whittier*.

There will always be romance in the world so long as there are young hearts in it. — *Bovée*.

Romances, in general, are calculated rather to fire the imagination than to inform the judgment. — *Richardson*.

ROSES.

For her the unfading rose of Eden blooms, and wings of seraph shed divine perfume. — *Pope*.

Like a rose, red morn began to blossom and unclose a flushing brightness on the dewy steep. — *Owen Meredith*.

T'is the last rose of summer, left blooming alone. — *Moore*.

The rose saith in the dewy morn, "I am most fair; yet all my loveliness is born upon a thorn." — *Christina G. Rossetti*.

And 't is my faith that every flower enjoys the air it breathes. — *Wordsworth*.

The rosebuds lay their crimson lips together, and the green leaves are whispering to themselves. — *Amelia B. Welly*.

Proud be the rose, with rain and dews her head impearling. — *Wordsworth*.

Mild May's eldest child, the coming musk-rose, full of dewy wine, the murmurous haunt of flies on summer eves. — *Keats*.

Each common bush shall Syrian roses wear. — *Dryden*.

Our bane and physic the same earth bestows, and near the noisome nettle blooms the rose. — *Ovid*.

The budding rose above the rose full blown. — *Wordsworth*.

O'ercanopied with luscious woodbine, with sweet musk-roses, and with eglantine. — *Shakspeare*.

The smiles of God's goodness. — *Wilberforce*.

Happy are they who can create a rose-tree, or erect a honeysuckle. — *Gray*.

Blown roses hold their sweetness to the last. — *Dryden*.

The rose that lives its little hour is prized beyond the sculptured flower. — *Bryant*.

Or lilies damasked by the neighboring rose. — *Dryden*.

When Love came first to earth, the spring spread rose-beds to receive him. — *Campbell*.

The coming spring would first appear, and all this place with roses strew, if busy feet would let them grow. — *Waller*.

The gathered rose and the stolen heart can charm but for a day. — *Emma C. Embury*.

Fresh roses bring to strew my bed, till the impoverished spring confess her want. — *Prior.*

The seasons alter; hoary-headed frosts fall in the fresh lap of the crimson rose. —

Shakspeare.

Behold the glowing blush upon the rose. —

T. B. Read.

A wreath of dewy roses, fresh and sweet, just brought from out the garden's cool retreat.

Julia C. R. Dorr.

It never rains roses; when we want more roses, we must plant more trees. — *George Eliot.*

And I will make thee beds of roses. —

Marlowe.

The rose is wont with pride to swell, and ever seeks to rise. — *Goethe.*

RUDENESS.

Irony is to the high-bred what billingsgate is to the vulgar; and when one gentleman thinks another gentleman an ass, he does not say it point-blank, he implies it in the politest terms he can invent. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Spite and ill-nature are among the most expensive luxuries in life. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Discourtesy does not spring merely from one bad quality, but from several, — from foolish vanity, from ignorance of what is due to others, from indolence, from stupidity, from distraction of thought, from contempt of others, from jealousy. — *La Brûyère.*

RUMOR.

The art of spreading rumors is feminine. —

De Finod.

It is among uneducated women that we may look for the most confirmed gossips. —

Chamfort.

Rumor has winged feet like Mercury. —

Beecher.

Enemies carry a report in a quite different form from the original. — *Plautus.*

Rumor is a vagrant without a home, and lives upon what it can pick up. —

H. W. Shaw.

The tale-bearer and the tale-hearer should be both hanged up, back to back, one by the tongue, the other by the ear. — *South.*

Stuffing the ears of men with false reports. —

Shakspeare.

Many a wretch has rid on a hurdle who has done less mischief than utterers of forged tales, coiners of scandal, and clippers of reputation.

Sheridan.

It flourishes by its very activity, and gains new strength by its movements. — *Virgil.*

Bring me no more reports. — *Shakspeare.*

Rumor, once started, rushes on like a river, until it mingles with, and is lost in the sea. —

Rivarol.

A long-tongued, babbling gossip! —

Shakspeare.

If it were not for a goodly supply of rumors, half true and half false, what would the gossips do? — *Haliburton.*

At every word a reputation dies. — *Pope.*

Nine tenths of the world is entertained by scandalous rumors, which are never dissected until they are dead, and, when pricked, collapse like an empty bladder. —

Horace Greeley.

False rumors die of their own stench. —

Chatfield.

Rumor is like bees; the more you fight them the more you don't get rid of them. —

H. W. Shaw.

Rumor is the food of gossip. — *Antoine Bret.*

Rumor is a pipe blown by surmises, jealousies, conjectures, and of so easy and so plain a stop that the blunt monster with uncouthed heads, the still-discordant wavering multitude, can play upon it. — *Shakspeare.*

S.

SABBATH.

O day of rest ! how beautiful, how fair, how welcome to the weary and the old ! day of the Lord ! and truce of earthly care ! day of the Lord, as all our days should be. — *Longfellow.*

The Sabbath of eternity, one Sabbath deep and wide. — *Tennyson.*

On Sunday heaven's gates stand open. —
George Herbert.

How still the morning of the hallowed day ! Mute is the voice of rural labor, hushed the ploughboy's whistle and the milkmaid's song. — *Grahame.*

The Sabbath-day is the savings-bank of humanity. — *Frederic Saunders.*

If the Sunday had not been observed as a day of rest during the last three centuries, I have not the slightest doubt that we should have been at this moment a poorer people and less civilized. — *Macaulay.*

The Sabbath is not a day to feast our bodies, but to feed our souls. — *Empress Josephine.*

Sunday observe ; think, when the bells do chime, 'tis angels' music ; therefore come not late. — *George Herbert.*

E'en Sunday shines no Sabbath-day to me. —
Pope.

I feel as if God had, by giving the Sabbath, given fifty-two springs in every year. — *Coleridge.*

He who ordained the Sabbath loved the poor. — *O. W. Holmes.*

It has been forcibly said that he who forgets to keep the Sabbath, the first day, holy, will forget before the end of the week that he is a Christian. — *Chapin.*

The happiness of heaven is the constant keeping of the Sabbath. Heaven is called a Sabbath, to make those who have Sabbaths long for heaven, and those who long for heaven love Sabbaths. — *Philip Henry.*

The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath. — *Bible.*

Peaceful sleep out the Sabbath of the tomb. — *Pope.*

O day most calm, most bright, the fruit of this, the next world's bud. — *George Herbert.*

The poor man's day. — *Grahame.*

Oh, what a blessing is Sunday, interposed between the waves of worldly business like the divine path of the Israelites through Jordan ! There is nothing in which I would advise you to be more strictly conscientious than in keeping the Sabbath-day holy. I can truly declare that to me the Sabbath has been invaluable. — *Wilberforce.*

Let it ever be the most joyful and praiseful day of the seven. — *Beecher.*

SACRIFICE.

It is easier to sacrifice great than little things. — *Montaigne.*

What you most repent of is a lasting sacrifice made under an impulse of good-nature. The goodness goes ; the sacrifice sticks. —
Charles Buxton.

Upon such sacrifices the gods themselves throw incense. — *Shakespeare.*

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit. —
Bible.

A good man not only forbears those gratifications which are forbidden by reason and religion, but even restrains himself in unforbidden instances. — *Attbury.*

Who lives for humanity, must be content to lose himself. — *O. B. Frothingham.*

The opportunities of making great sacrifices for the good of mankind are of rare occurrence ; and he who remains inactive till it is in his power to confer signal benefits or yield important services is in imminent danger of incurring the doom of the slothful servant. —
Robert Hall.

The great foundation of civil virtue is self-denial ; and there is no one above the necessities of life but has opportunities of exercising that noble quality, and doing as much as his circumstances will bear for the ease and convenience of other men. — *Steele.*

It is what we give up, not what we lay up, that adds to our lasting store. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Would we codify the laws that should reign in households, and whose daily transgression annoys and mortifies us, and degrades our household life, we must adorn every day with sacrifices. Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices. — *Emerson.*

You cannot win without sacrifice. — *Charles Buxton.*

Teach self-denial, and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

SADNESS.

Such a want-wit sadness makes of me that I have much ado to know myself. — *Shakspeare.*

A man cannot be cheerful and good-natured unless he is also honest ; which is not to be said of sadness. — *Steele.*

Alas that we must dwell, my heart and I, so far asunder ! — *Christina G. Rossetti.*

The ground of all great thoughts is sadness. — *Bailey.*

Good-humor is the health of the soul ; sadness its poison. — *Stanislaus.*

A feeling of sadness and longing, that is not akin to pain, and resembles sorrow only as the mist resembles the rain. — *Longfellow.*

Take my word for it, the saddest thing under the sky is a soul incapable of sadness. — *Mme. de Gasparin.*

'T is impious in a good man to be sad. — *Young.*

Dim sadness did not spare that time celestial visages ; yet, mixed with pity, violated not their bliss. — *Milton.*

There is a chord in every human heart that has a sigh in it if touched aright. — *Ouida.*

Too much sadness hath congealed your blood. — *Shakspeare.*

Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thoughts. — *Shelley.*

Some people habitually wear sadness, like a garment, and think it a becoming grace. God loves a cheerful worshipper. — *Chapin.*

Our sadness is not sad, but our cheap joys. — *Thoreau.*

They praise my rustling show, and never see my heart is breaking for a little love. — *Christina G. Rossetti.*

Be sad, good brothers, for, by my faith, it very well becomes you : sorrow so royally in you appears, that I will deeply put the fashion on. — *Shakspeare.*

SARCASM.

A sneer is the weapon of the weak. — *Lowell.*

Sarcasm, I now see to be, in general, the language of the devil. — *Carlyle.*

A true sarcasm is like a sword-stick ; it appears, at first sight, to be much more innocent than it really is, till, all of a sudden, there leaps something out of it — sharp and deadly and incisive — which makes you tremble and recoil. — *Sydney Smith.*

SATIETY.

Pleasure and satiety live next door to each other. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

In all pleasure there is satiety. — *Hawkewill.*

The longest absence is less perilous to love than the terrible trials of incessant proximity. — *Ouida.*

All surfeit is the father of much fast. — *Shakspeare.*

Satiety always follows closely the greatest pleasures. — *Cicero.*

Everything that is in superabundance overflows from the full bosom. — *Horace.*

Passion raves herself to rest, or flies. — *Byron.*

Love dies by satiety, and forgetfulness interts it. — *Du Cœur.*

A surfeit of the sweetest things the deepest loathing to the stomach brings. — *Shakspeare.*

If I had a lover who wanted to hear from me every day, I would break with him. — *Mme. de la Fayette.*

We grow tired of ourselves, much more of other people. — *Haslitt.*

Pleasure, when it is a man's chief purpose, disappoints itself; and the constant application to it palls the faculty of enjoying it, though it leaves the sense of our inability for that we wish, with a disrelish of everything else. — *Steele.*

Attainment is followed by neglect, possession by disgust. — *Dr. Johnson.*

But thy words, with grace divine imbued, bring to their sweetness no satiety. — *Milton.*

SATIRE.

Friendly satire may be compared to a fine lancet, which gently breathes a vein for health's sake. — *Richardson.*

Satire lies about men of letters during their lives, and eulogy after their death. — *Voltaire.*

Satire is the disease of art. — *Chamfort.*

Satire that is seasonable and just is often more effectual than law or gospel. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Wit larded with malice. — *Shakspeare.*

Satire often proceeds less from ill nature than a desire to display wit. — *Lady Blessington.*

Satires and lampoons on particular people circulate more by giving copies in confidence to the friends of the parties, than by printing them. — *Sheridan.*

Undeserved merit is satire. — *S. S. Cox.*

How cheerfully the hawkers cry a satire, and the people buy! — *Swift.*

Of a bitter satirist it might be said that the person or thing on which his satire fell shrivelled up as if the devil had spit on it. — *Hawthorne.*

Truth is quite beyond the reach of satire. There is so brave a simplicity in her that she can no more be made ridiculous than an oak or a pine. — *Lowell.*

The feathered arrow of satire has oft been wet with the heart's blood of its victims. — *Disraeli.*

Should a writer single out and point his railing at particular persons, or satirize the miserable, he might be sure of pleasing a great part of his readers, but must be a very ill man if he could please himself. — *Addison.*

He that hath a satirical vein, as he maketh others afraid of his wit, so he had need be afraid of others' memory. — *Bacon.*

If evil be said of thee, and if it be true, correct thyself; if it be a lie, laugh at it. — *Epictetus.*

It is as hard to satirize well a man of distinguished vices as to praise well a man of distinguished virtues. — *Swift.*

Satirists do expose their own ill nature. — *Dr. Watts.*

Among the writers of antiquity there are none who instruct us more openly in the manners of their respective times in which they lived than those who have employed themselves in satire, under whatever dress it may appear. — *Addison.*

In my youth I thought of writing a satire on mankind; but now in my age I think I should write an apology for them. — *Horace Walpole.*

Satire among the Romans, but not among the Greeks, was a bitter invective poem. — *Dryden.*

Fools are my theme; let satire be my song. — *Byron.*

The best good man, with the worst-natured muse, was the character among us of a gentleman as famous for his humanity as his wit. — *Steele.*

Her caustic manner of speaking of friends as well as foes caused Madame du Deffand to be compared to the physician who said, "My friend fell sick, — I attended him; he died, — I dissected him." — *J. A. Bent.*

Satire is, indeed, the only sort of composition in which the Latin poets whose works have come down to us were not mere imitators of foreign models; and it is therefore the sort of composition in which they have never been excelled. — *Macaulay.*

Simonides, a poet famous in his generation, is, I think, author of the oldest satire that is now extant, and, as some say, of the first that was ever written. — *Addison.*

Pointed satire runs him through and through.
Oldham.

Satire recoils whenever charged too high;
round your own fame the fatal splinters fly. —
Young.

For a young and presumptuous poet a disposition to write satires is one of the most dangerous he can encourage. It tempts him to personalities, which are not always forgiven after he has repented and become ashamed of them. — *Southey.*

Lampoons, like squibs, may make a present blaze; but time and thunder pay respect to bays. — *Waller.*

Satire's my weapon; but I'm too discreet to run amuck, and tilt at all I meet. — *Pope.*

You must not think that a satiric style allows of scandalous and brutish words; the better sort abhor scurrility. — *Roscommon.*

Satire is a kind of poetry in which human vices are reprehended. — *Dryden.*

It is certain that satirical poems were common at Rome from a very early period. The rustics, who lived at a distance from the seat of government, and took little part in the strife of factions, gave vent to their petty local animosities in coarse Fescennine verse. —
Macaulay.

Thou shining supplement of public law! —
Young.

By satire kept in awe, shrink from ridicule,
though not from law. — *Byron.*

Wycherley in his writings is the sharpest satirist of his time, but in his nature he has all the softness of the tenderest dispositions. In his writings he is severe, bold, undertaking; in his nature, gentle, modest, inoffensive. —
Granville.

When dunces are satiric, I take it for a panegyric. — *Swift.*

To lash the vices of a guilty age. — *Churchill.*

The men of the greatest character in this kind were Horace and Juvenal. There is not, that I remember, one ill-natured expression in all their writings, not one sentence of severity, which does not apparently proceed from the contrary disposition. — *Steele.*

SAVAGE.

When man is not properly trained, he is the most savage animal on the face of the globe. — *Plato.*

The most savage people are also the ugliest.
Mary Somerville.

The leading characteristic of the savage state is its refusal or avoidance of industry. —
Brisbane.

Man is neither by birth nor disposition a savage, nor of unsocial habits, but only becomes so by indulging in vices contrary to his nature. —
Plutarch.

Wolves and bears, they say, casting their savagery aside, have done like offices of pity. —
Shakspeare.

SCAFFOLD.

They are sending me to the scaffold. Well, my friends, we must go to it gayly. — *Danton.*

I will never, for the future, paint the portrait of a tyrant until his head lies before me on the scaffold. — *J. L. David.*

That a scaffold of execution should grow a scaffold of coronation. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

I had rather be guillotined than a guillotiner. — *Danton.*

It is the toilet of death, but it leads to immortality. — *Charlotte Corday.*

Pardon, gentles all, the flat unraised spirits that have dared on this unworthy scaffold to bring forth so great an object. — *Shakespeare.*

When they go smiling to the scaffold, it is time to break in pieces the sickle of death. —
Danton.

I hope the edge of your guillotine is sharper than your scissors. — *Duclos.*

SCANDAL.

No one loves to tell of scandal except to him who loves to hear it. Learn, then, to rebuke and check the detracting tongue by showing that you do not listen to it with pleasure. —

St. Jerome.

The scandal of the world is what makes the offence ; it is not sinful to sin in silence. —

Moliere.

As every one is pleased with imagining that he knows something not yet commonly divulged, secret history easily gains credit ; but it is for the most part believed only while it circulates in whispers, and when once it is openly told, is openly refuted. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Believe that story false that ought not to be true. — *Sheridan.*

I find great numbers of moderately good people who think it fine to talk scandal. They regard it as a sort of evidence of their own goodness. — *F. W. Faber.*

No scandal about Queen Elizabeth, I hope.—

Shakspeare.

A little scandal is an excellent thing : nobody is ever brighter or happier of tongue than when he is making mischief of his neighbors. —

Ouida.

Scandal has something so piquant, it is a sort of cayenne to the mind. — *Byron.*

Scandal is what one half the world takes pleasure in inventing, and the other half in believing. — *Chatfield.*

It is not good to speak evil of all whom we know bad ; it is worse to judge evil of any who may prove good. To speak ill upon knowledge shows a want of charity ; to speak ill upon suspicion shows a want of honesty. — *Warwick.*

No particular scandal one can touch but it confounds the breather. — *Shakspeare.*

A good word is an easy obligation ; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing. — *Tillotson.*

Queen Mary had a way of interrupting tattle about elopements, duels, and play debts, by asking the tattlers, very quietly yet significantly, whether they had ever read her favorite sermon, — Dr. Tillotson's on Evil Speaking. —

Macaulay.

I never listen to calumnies, because if they are untrue I run the risk of being deceived, and if they are true, of hating persons not worth thinking about. — *Montesquieu.*

Love and scandal are the best sweeteners of tea. — *Fielding.*

Scandals are like dandelion seeds, — they are arrow-headed, and stick where they fall, and bring forth and multiply fourfold. — *Ouida.*

On eagle's wings immortal scandals fly, while virtue's actions are but born and die. —

Stephen Harvey.

Her tea she sweetens, as she sips, with scandal. — *Rogers.*

There's a lust in man, no charm can tame, of loudly publishing our neighbor's shame. —

Juvenal.

It is a certain sign of an ill heart to be inclined to defamation. They who are harmless and innocent can have no gratification that way ; but it ever arises from a neglect of what is laudable in a man's self. — *Steele.*

Ye prime adepts in scandal's school, who rail by precept and detract by rule ! — *Sheridan.*

Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking be put away from you, with all malice. — *Bible.*

Flavia, most tender of her own good name, is rather careless of a sister's fame. — *Couper.*

Be deaf unto the suggestions of tale-bearers, calumniators, pick-thank or malevolent detractors, who, while quiet men sleep, sowing the tares of discord and division, distract the tranquillity of charity and all friendly society. These are the tongues that set the world on fire, — cankers of reputation, and, like that of Jonah's gourd, wither a good name in a single night. — *Sir T. Browne.*

Skilled by a touch to deepen scandal's tints with all the high mendacity of hints. — *Byron.*

SCEPTICISM.

Improbability is the food upon which scepticism is nourished. — *Locke.*

The sceptic only stumbles at matter of fact. —

Von Knebel.

I will listen to any one's convictions ; but, pray, keep your doubts to yourself. — *Goethe.*

Oh, lives there, heaven ! beneath thy dread
expanse one hopeless, dark idolater of chance ?

Campbell.

Human knowledge is the parent of doubt. —
Greville.

Sceptics are generally ready to believe anything, provided it is sufficiently improbable. —

Von Knebel.

Scepticism commonly takes up the room left by defect of imagination, and is the very quality of mind most likely to seek for sensual proof of supersensual things. If one came from the dead it could not believe ; and yet it longs for such a witness, and will put up with a very dubious one. — *Lowell.*

Free-thinkers are generally those who never think at all. — *Sterne.*

Sceptics are yet the most credulous. —
Goethe.

It is ever the improbable that the sceptic is the most ready to give ear to. — *Voltaire.*

It is men of faith, not sceptics, who have made the world aware that they were in it. —
Channing.

As the man of pleasure, by a vain attempt to be more happy than any man can be, is often more miserable than most men are, so the sceptic, in a vain attempt to be wise, beyond what is permitted to man, plunges into a darkness more deplorable and a blindness more incurable than that of the common herd, whom he despises and would fain instruct. — *Colton.*

Scepticism is a barren coast, without a harbor or lighthouse. — *Beecher.*

SCHOOL.

The modest temple of wisdom. — *Franklin.*

The whining school-boy, with his satchel and shining morning face, creeping like snail unwillingly to school. — *Shakspeare.*

The Prussian schoolmaster won the battle of Sadowa. — *Moltke.*

Yet he's gentle, never schooled and yet learned. — *Shakspeare.*

More is learned in a public than in a private school, from emulation. There is the collision of mind with mind, or the radiation of many minds pointing to one centre. — *Dr. Johnson.*

What made our Revolution a foregone conclusion was the act of the General Court, passed in May, 1647, which established the system of common schools. — *Lowell.*

To him and all of us the expressly appointed schoolmaster and schoolings are as nothing. —
Curlyle.

To sentence a man of true genius to the drudgery of a school is to put a race-horse in a mill. — *Colton.*

Whoe'er excels in what we prize, appears a hero in our eyes. — *Sherstone.*

The opening of the first grammar-school was the opening of the first trench against monopoly in Church and State ; the first row of trammels and pothooks which the little Shearashubs and Elkanahs blotted and blubbered across their copy-books was the preamble to the Declaration of Independence. — *Lowell.*

Not only the needle-gun, but the schools have won our battles. — *Lchnert.*

Public instruction should be the first object of government. — *Napolcon I.*

Whose school-hours are all days and nights of our existence. — *Curlyle.*

A great school is very trying ; it never can present images of rest and peace. —

Dr. T. Arnold.

Let the soldier be abroad if he will ; he can do nothing in this age. There is another personage abroad, — a person less imposing, — in the eyes of some, perhaps, insignificant. The schoolmaster is abroad ; and I trust to him, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full military array. — *Brougham.*

SCIENCE.

Far eastward cast thine eye, from whence the sun and orient science at a birth begun. —
Pope.

Toil of science swells the wealth of art. —
Schiller.

Science is a first-rate piece of furniture for a man's upper chamber, if he has common sense on the ground-floor. But if a man hasn't got plenty of good common sense, the more science he has the worse for his patient. —

O. W. Holmes.

How many wells of science there are in whose depths there is nothing but clear water! —

J. Petit-Senn.

Human science is uncertain guess. — *Prior.*

There cannot be a body of rules without a rationale, and this rationale constitutes the science. — *Sir G. C. Lewis.*

Sense is the grammar of science. — *Sterne.*

The birth of science was the death of superstition. — *Huxley.*

Shun no toil to make yourself remarkable by some talent or other; yet do not devote yourself to one branch exclusively. Strive to get clear notions about all. Give up no science entirely; for science is but one. — *Seneca.*

Nothing tends so much to the corruption of science as to suffer it to stagnate. — *Burke.*

Who thinks all science, as all virtue, vain. — *Dryden.*

Science is knowledge certain and evident in itself, or by the principles from which it is deduced, or with which it is certainly connected. It is subjective, as existing in the mind; objective, as embodied in truths; speculative, as leading to do something, as in practical science. — *William Fleming.*

Science is the topography of ignorance. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Science seldom renders men amiable; women, never. — *Beauchêne.*

Science is simply common sense at its best, — that is, rigidly accurate in observation, and merciless to fallacy in logic. — *Huxley.*

Our science, so called, is always more barren and mixed with error than our sympathies are. — *Thoreau.*

The sciences are said, and they are truly said, to have a mutual connection, that any one of them may be the better understood, for an insight into the rest. — *Bishop Horsley.*

They may say what they like; everything is organized matter. The tree is the first link of the chain; man is the last. Men are young; the earth is old. Vegetable and animal chemistry are still in their infancy. Electricity, galvanism, — what discoveries in a few years! — *Napoleon I.*

Science is, like virtue, its own exceeding great reward. — *Charles Kingsley.*

We cannot but think there is something like a fallacy in Mr. Buckle's theory that the advance of mankind is necessarily in the direction of science, and not in that of morals. — *Lowell.*

To the natural philosopher to whom the whole extent of Nature belongs, all the individual branches of science constitute the links of an endless chain, from which not a single link can be detached without destroying the harmony of the whole. — *Schoedler.*

Science sees signs; Poetry, the thing signified. — *J. C. Hare.*

Science corrects the old creeds; sweeps away, with every new perception, our infantile catechisms; and necessitates a faith commensurate with the grander orbits and universal laws which it discloses. Yet it does not surprise the moral sentiment; that was older, and awaits expectant these larger insights. — *Emerson.*

The only hope of science is genuine induction. — *Bacon.*

SCORN.

Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eyes. — *Shakspeare.*

A dismal, universal hiss, the sound of public scorn. — *Milton.*

Thou mayst from law, but not from scorn escape. The pointed finger, cold, averted eye, insulted virtue's hiss, thou canst not fly. — *Charles Sprague.*

Infamous wretch! so much below my scorn, I dare not kill thee. — *Dryden.*

SCRIPTURE.

The help, the guide, the balm of souls perplexed. — *Arbuthnot.*

The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose. An evil soul producing holy witness is like a villain in a smiling cheek. — *Shakspeare.*

The illuminated record of celestial truth. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Writ in the climate of heaven, and in the language spoken by angels. — *Longfellow.*

Whence but from heaven could men unskilled in arts, in several ages born, in several parts, weave such agreeing truths? — *Dryden.*

This book of stars lights to eternal bliss. —
George Herbert.

Thus I clothe my naked villany with old odd ends, stolen out of holy writ; and seem a saint when most I play the devil. — *Shakspeare.*

Revealed religion first informed thy sight, and reason saw not till faith sprung to light. —
Dryden.

The truths of the Scriptures are so marked and inimitable, that the inventor would be more of a miraculous character than the hero. —
Rousseau.

A Bible and a newspaper in every house. —
Franklin.

We must not only read the Scriptures, but we must make their rules of life our own. —
Hosea Ballou.

The history of every man should be a Bible. —
Novalis.

There are no songs comparable to the songs of Zion, no orations equal to those of the prophets. — *Milton.*

All men's book. — *Carlyle.*

The majesty of the Scriptures strikes me with admiration, as the purity of the gospel has its influence on my heart. — *Rousseau.*

SCRUPULOUSNESS.

Scrupulous people are not suited to great affairs. — *Turgot.*

Generals are not to be too scrupulous. —
Napoleon I.

No man, I fear, can effect great benefits for his country without some sacrifice of the minor virtues. — *Sydney Smith.*

SCULPTURE.

Here the marble statues breathe in rows. —
Addison.

The ideal is to be obtained by selecting and assembling in one whole the beauties and perfections which are usually seen in different individuals, excluding everything defective or unseemly, so as to form a type or model of the species. — *William Fleming.*

Then sculpture and her sister arts revived; stones leaped to form, and rocks began to live. —
Pope.

The statue lies hid in a block of marble; and the art of the statuary only clears away the superfluous matter, and removes the rubbish. —
Addison.

Thy shape in every part so clean as might instruct the sculptor's art. — *Dryden.*

Where are the forms the sculptor's soul hath seized? In him alone. Can Nature show as fair? — *Byron.*

The idea of the painter and the sculptor is undoubtedly that perfect and excellent example of the mind, by imitation of which imagined form all things are represented which fall under human sight. — *Dryden.*

He, like Amphion, makes those quarries leap into fair figures from a confused heap. — *Waller.*

The value of statuary is owing to its difficulty. You would not value the finest head cut upon a carrot. — *Dr. Johnson.*

It was Dante who called this noble art God's grandchild. — *Washington Allston.*

Moral beauty is the basis of all true beauty. This foundation is somewhat covered and veiled in Nature. Art brings it out, and gives it more transparent forms. — *Victor Cousin.*

Like the Grecian, woos the image he himself has wrought. — *Prior.*

And the cold marble leapt to life, a god. —
Milman.

Such is the strength of art, rough things to shape. — *James Howell.*

Milton was a genius that could cut a colossus from a rock, but could not carve heads upon cherry-stones. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Sculptors are obliged to follow the manners of the painters, and to make many ample folds, which are unsufferable hardness, and more like a rock than a natural garment. — *Dryden.*

Madame de Staël pronounced architecture to be frozen music; so is statuary crystallized spirituality. — *Alcott.*

SECRECY.

Was never secret history, but birds tell it in the bowers. — *Emerson.*

There are inscriptions on our hearts which, like that on Dighton rock, are never to be seen except at dead-low tide. — *O. W. Holmes.*

To whom you betray your secret you sell your liberty. — *Franklin.*

Under every guilty secret there is hidden a brood of guilty wishes, whose unwholesome infecting life is cherished by the darkness. — *George Eliot.*

How can we expect another to keep a secret, if we cannot keep it ourselves? — *Rochefoucauld.*

Never confide your secrets to paper: it is like throwing a stone in the air; and if you know who throws the stone, you do not know where it may fall. — *Calderon.*

Thou hast betrayed thy secret as a bird betrays her nest, by striving to conceal it. — *Longfellow.*

Secrecy is the soul of all great designs. Perhaps more has been effected by concealing our own intentions than by discovering those of our enemy. — *Colton.*

If you wish another to keep your secret, first learn to keep it yourself. — *Seneca.*

We are all physiognomists and penetrators of character, and things themselves are detective. — *Emerson.*

In love we are not only liable to betray ourselves, but also the secrets of others. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

People addicted to secrecy are so without knowing why; they are not so for cause, but for secrecy's sake. — *Hazlitt.*

I have played the fool, the gross fool, to believe the bosom of a friend would hold a secret mine could not contain. — *Massinger.*

We must regard all matter as an intrusted secret which we believe the person concerned would wish to be considered as such. Nay, further still, we must consider all circumstances as secrets intrusted which would bring scandal upon another if told. — *Leigh Hunt.*

Never inquire into another man's secret, but carefully conceal that which is intrusted to you, though pressed both by wine and anger to reveal it. — *Horace.*

To keep our secret is wisdom, but to expect another to keep it, is folly. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Be thine own privy counsellor. —

Beaconsfield.

Secrets with girls, like guns with boys, are never valued till they make a noise. — *Crabbe.*

Women and young men are very apt to tell what secrets they know from the vanity of having been intrusted. — *Chesterfield.*

As it was communicated with the air of a secret, it soon found itself into the world. —

Pope.

I find she loves him because she hides it. Love teaches cunning even to innocence; and when he gets possession, his first work is to dig deep within a heart, and there lie hid, and like a miser in the dark, feast alone. — *Dryden.*

A woman can keep one secret, — the secret of her age. — *Voltaire.*

Keep your misfortunes to yourself. — *Hazlitt.*

Thou art sworn as deeply to affect what we intend as closely to conceal what we impart. — *Shakspeare.*

The secret known to two is no longer a secret. — *Ninon de Lenclos.*

Constant you are, but yet a woman; and for secrecy, no lady closer; for I well believe thou wilt not utter what thou dost not know. — *Shakspeare.*

Everybody knows worse of himself than he knows of other men. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Did you ne'er hear say, Two may keep counsel, putting one away? — *Shakspeare.*

When I am in danger of bursting, I will go and whisper among the reeds. — *Swift.*

A man is more faithful in preserving the secret of another than in keeping his own; a woman, on the contrary, preserves her own secret better than another's. — *Bruyère.*

In that corroding secrecy which gnaws the heart to show the effect, but not the cause. — *Byron.*

Know not what you know, and see not what you see. — *Plautus.*

You'll be secret, Thomas? — As a coach-horse. — *Sheridan.*

No disguise can long conceal love where it really exists, nor feign it where it is not. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

The yearnings of a woman's solitary spirit, the outgushings of her shrinking sensibility, the cravings of her alienated heart, are indulged only in the quiet loneliness of her solitude. — *Bethmont.*

A secret in his mouth is like a wild bird in a cage, whose door no sooner opens than 't is out. — *Ben Jonson.*

Sell your confidence at a high price, if at all; to be strong, keep your own counsel. — *Dumas, Père.*

There is a secret drawer in every woman's heart. — *Victor Hugo.*

SECTS.

Fierce sectarianism breeds fierce latitudinarianism. — *De Quincey.*

The Japanese, who have but two systems of religion, — namely, that of Buddhism and Shintoism, — have yet many sects under each. — *Henry MASON.*

Sects differ more in name than tenets. — *Balzac.*

The effective strength of sects is not to be ascertained merely by counting heads. — *Macaulay.*

All sects are different, because they come from men; morality is everywhere the same, because it comes from God. — *Voltaire.*

For forms of faith let graceless zealots fight; his can't be wrong whose life is in the right. — *Pope.*

Few sects have derived their sentiments purely from sacred oracles, but are the emanations of distinguished leaders. — *Robert Hall.*

SELF-CONTROL.

Real glory springs from the silent conquest of ourselves. — *Thomson.*

Chain up the unruly legion of thy breast. Lead thine own captivity captive, and be Cæsar within thyself. — *Sir T. Browne.*

We are nearer neighbors to ourselves than whiteness to snow, or weight to stones. — *Montaigne.*

I will be lord over myself. — *Goethe.*

Resolve to be thyself; and know that he who finds himself, loses his misery. — *Matthew Arnold.*

It is in length of patience and endurance and forbearance that so much of what is good in mankind and womankind is shown. — *Arthur Helps.*

In the supremacy of self-control consists one of the perfections of the ideal man. — *Herbert Spencer.*

Self-control is only courage under another form. — *Samuel Smiles.*

SELF-DENIAL.

The lives of men who have been always growing are strewed along their whole course with the things they have learned to do without. — *Phillips Brooks.*

In common things the law of sacrifice takes the form of positive duty. — *Froude.*

Self-denial is the best riches. — *Seneca.*

How happy one would be if one could throw off one's self as one throws off others! — *Mme. du Deffand.*

Self-denial is often the sacrifice of one sort of self-love for another. — *Collier.*

Self-denial is a monkish virtue. — *Hume.*

Pure self-denial is our good angel's hand barring the gates of sin. — *Abbé Muillois.*

There is nothing fruitful except sacrifice. — *Lacordaire.*

Self-denial does not belong to religion as characteristic of it; it belongs to human life; the lower nature must always be denied when you are trying to rise to a higher sphere. — *Beecher.*

The worst education which teaches self-denial is better than the best which teaches you everything else, and not that. — *Earl of Sterling.*

Self-denial is the quality of which Jesus Christ set us the example. — *Ary Scheffer.*

Alas ! this time is never the time for self-denial, it is always the next time. Abstinence is so much more pleasant to contemplate upon the other side of indulgence. — *George Macdonald.*

The first lesson in Christ's school is self-denial. — *Matthew Henry.*

The only conclusive evidence of a man's sincerity is that he gives himself for a principle. Words, money, all things else, are comparatively easy to give away ; but when a man makes a gift of his daily life and practice, it is plain that the truth, whatever it may be, has taken possession of him. — *Lowell.*

SELF-ESTEEM.

Blinded as they are as to their true character by self-love, every man is his own first and chiefest flatterer. — *Plutarch.*

Other people are least satisfied with those women who are best satisfied with themselves. — *Mme. de Salm.*

We censure others but as they disagree from that humor which we fancy laudable in ourselves, and commend others but for that wherein they seem to quadrate and consent with us. — *Sir T. Browne.*

We are so little and vain that the esteem of five or six persons about us is enough to content and amuse us. — *Pascal.*

Could all mankind lay claim to that estimate which they pass upon themselves, there would be little or no difference betwixt lapsed and perfect humanity; and God might again review his image with paternal complacency, and still pronounce it good. — *Bishop Norris.*

SELF-EXAMINATION.

What the superior man seeks is in himself ; what the small man seeks is in others. — *Confucius.*

We neither know nor judge ourselves ; others may judge, but cannot know us : God alone judges, and knows too. — *Wilkie Collins.*

He who knows himself knows others. — *Colton.*

There are two persons in the world we never see as they are, — one's self and one's other self. — *Arsène Houssaye.*

Who has deceived thee so often as thyself ? — *Franklin.*

Oh, the difficulty of fixing the attention of men on the world within them ! — *Coleridge.*

Know thyself : this is the great object. — *Seneca.*

It belongs to every large nature, when it is not under the immediate power of some strong unquestioning emotion, to suspect itself, and doubt the truth of its own impressions, conscious of possibilities beyond its own horizon. — *George Eliot.*

SELFISHNESS.

There is no surer safeguard for the protection of the body than the absence of heart. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Our infinite obligations to God do not fill our hearts half as much as a petty uneasiness of our own ; nor his infinite perfections as much as our smallest wants. — *Hannah More.*

Selfishness is one of the qualities apt to inspire love. — *Hawthorne.*

Our selfishness is so robust and many-clutching that, well encouraged, it easily devours all sustenance away from our poor little scruples. — *George Eliot.*

The force of selfishness is inevitable. — *Hillard.*

The selfish heart deserves the pain it feels. More generous sorrow, while it sinks, exalts ; and conscious virtue mitigates the pang. — *Young.*

Selfishness, if but reasonably tempered with wisdom, is not such an evil trait. — *Ruffini.*

That household god, a man's own self. — *Flavel.*

No evangelical precept jostles out that of a lawful self-preservation. — *South.*

There is an ill-breeding to which, whatever our rank and nature, we are almost equally sensitive, — the ill-breeding that comes from want of consideration for others. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

It never enters the lady's head that the wet-nurse's baby probably dies. —

Harriet Martineau.

As far as the stars are from the earth, and as different as fire is from water, so much do self-interest and integrity differ. — *Lucan.*

It is astonishing how well men wear when they think of no one but themselves. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

It is perfectly natural that we should be sensitive about everything affecting our own happiness. — *Tillotson.*

Where all are selfish, the sage is no better than the fool, and only rather more dangerous.

Froude.

True self-love and social are the same. —

Pope.

I learned that no man in God's wide earth is either willing or able to help any other man. —

Pestalozzi.

No man is much pleased with a companion who does not increase, in some respect, his fondness for himself. — *Dr. Johnson.*

A long experience impresses me with the belief that selfishness does not grow in intensity as we move downward in society from class to class. — *Gladstone.*

To be saved is only this, — salvation from our own selfishness. — *Whittier.*

Our virtues disappear when put in competition with our interests, as rivers lose themselves in the ocean. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

We erect the idol self, and not only wish others to worship, but worship ourselves. —

Cecil.

Take the selfishness out of this world and there would be more happiness than we should know what to do with. — *H. W. Shaw.*

We can neither change nor overpower God's eternal suffrage against selfishness and meanness. — *James Martineau.*

There are too many who reverse both the principles and the practice of the Apostles: they become all things to all men, not to serve others, but themselves; and they try all things only to hold fast that which is bad. — *Colton.*

No indulgence of passion destroys the spiritual nature so much as respectable selfishness. —

George Macdonald.

A vice utterly at variance with the happiness of him who harbors it, and, as such, condemned by self-love. — *Mackintosh.*

Self-abnegation, — that rare virtue that good men preach and good women practise. —

O. W. Holmes.

If a man fancies that he loves his mistress for her own sake, he is very much mistaken. —

Rocheſoucauld.

"I am always nearest to myself," says the Latin proverb. — *Macaulay.*

Be not in the desire of thine own ease. —

Saadi.

Lo! now, what hearts have men! they never mount as high as woman in her selfless mood. —

Tennyson.

The fondness we have for self furnishes another long rank of prejudices. — *Dr. Watts.*

How often, in this cold and bitter world, is the warm heart thrown back upon itself! Cold, careless, are we of another's grief; we wrap ourselves in sullen selfishness. —

L. E. Landon.

O my God, how true it is that we may have of thy gifts and yet may be full of ourselves! —

Mme. Guyon.

What can one possibly introduce into a mind that is already full, and full of itself? —

Joubert.

In the North the first words are, Help me; in the South, Love me. — *Rousseau.*

SELF-KNOWLEDGE.

'T is greatly wise to talk with our past hours, and ask them what report they bore to heaven. —

Young.

You are surprised at your imperfections, — why? I should infer from that, that your self-knowledge is small. Surely you might rather be astonished that you do not fall into more frequent and more grievous faults, and thank God for his upholding grace. —

Jean Nicolas Grou.

Go to your bosom, knock there, and ask your heart what it doth know. — *Shakespeare.*

SELF-LOVE.

It is the nature of extreme self-lovers as they will set an house on fire and it were but to roast their eggs. — *Bacon.*

Almost every one flatters himself that he and his are exceptionable. — *Alphonse Karr.*

I to myself am dearer than a friend. — *Shakspeare.*

Every man is prompted by the love of himself to imagine that he possesses some qualities superior, either in kind or degree, to those which he sees allotted to the rest of the world. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Self is the great antichrist and anti-God in the world, that sets up itself above all else. — *Churnock.*

The greatest of all flatterers is self-love. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Men indulge those opinions and practices that favor their pretensions. — *L'Estrange.*

Plato said that of all things in the world we should beware of that folly by which most men please themselves and despise a better judgment. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Ofttimes nothing profits more than self-esteem, grounded on just and right. — *Milton.*

A prudent consideration for Number One. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Self-love exaggerates both our faults and our virtues. — *Goethe.*

Oh, the incomparable contrivance of Nature, who has ordered all things in so even a method that wherever she has been less bountiful in her gifts, there she makes it up with a larger dose of self-love, which supplies the former deficits and makes all even. — *Erasmus.*

Whatever discoveries we may have made in the regions of self-love, there still remain many unknown lands. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Love thyself last. — *Shakspeare.*

That the principle of self-love (or, in other words, the desire of happiness) is neither an object of approbation nor of blame, is sufficiently obvious. It is inseparable from the nature of man as a rational and a sensitive being. — *Dugald Stewart.*

Self-love was born before love. — *De Finod.*

Man's that savage beast whose mind, from reason to self-love declined, delights to prey upon his kind. — *Sir J. Denham.*

The world is governed by love, — self-love. — *Rivarol.*

Our self-love can be reconciled to the sacrifice of everything but itself. — *La Harpe.*

Self-love and reason to one end aspire. — *Pope.*

Self-love, my liege, is not so vile a sin as self-neglecting. — *Shakspeare.*

Love mocks all sorrows but its own. — *Lady Dacre.*

O impudent! regardful of thy own, whose thoughts are centred on thyself alone! — *Dryden.*

If we listen to our self-love, we shall estimate our lot less by what it is than by what it is not; shall dwell upon its hindrances and be blind to its possibilities; and, comparing it only with imaginary lives, shall indulge in flattering dreams of what we should do if we had but power, and give if we had but wealth, and be if we had no temptations. — *James Martineau.*

SELF-RELIANCE.

The more independent of accidents, the more self-subsistent, the more fraught with internal resources, the greater the character. — *Lavater.*

Woe to him who has no court of appeal against the world's judgment! — *Carlyle.*

Thoroughly to believe in one's own self, so one's self were thorough, were to do great things. — *Tennyson.*

Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie which we ascribe to heaven. — *Shakspeare.*

Whatever your sex or position, life is a battle in which you are to show your pluck; and woe be to the coward! Whether passed on a bed of sickness or a tented field, it is ever the same fair play, and admits no foolish distinctions. Despair and postponement are cowardice and defeat. Men were born to succeed, not to fail. — *Thoreau.*

He is best served who has no occasion to put the hand of others at the end of his arms. —

Cervantes.

Do thine own work, and know thyself. —

Plato.

If there be a faith that can remove mountains, it is faith in one's own power. —

Marie Elnor-Eschenbach.

Though we best know and cannot deny our imperfections, it is not for us to lose our self-reliance and true manhood. — *Chamfort.*

It is seldom that we find out how great are our resources until we are thrown upon them. — *Bovée.*

It's right to trust in God; but if you don't stand to your halliards your craft'll miss stays, and your faith'll be blown out of the bolt-ropes in the turn of a marlinspike. —

George Macdonald.

The weakest spot in every man is where he thinks himself to be the wisest. —

Nathaniel Emmons.

Doubt whom you will, but never yourself. —

Bovée.

Trust not overmuch to the blessed Magdalen; learn to protect yourself. — *Beaconsfield.*

Providence has done, and I am persuaded is disposed to do, a great deal for us; but we are not to forget the fable of Jupiter and the countryman. — *Washington.*

If women only knew the extent of their power! — *Alphonse Karr.*

Help thyself, and God will help thee. —

George Herbert.

Humility is the part of wisdom, and is most becoming in men. But let no one discourage self-reliance; it is, of all the rest, the greatest quality of true manliness. — *Kossuth.*

A person under the firm persuasion that he can command resources virtually has them. —

Livy.

Nine times out of ten, the best thing that can happen to a young man is to be tossed overboard and compelled to sink or swim for himself. In all my acquaintance I never knew a man to be drowned who was worth the saving. — *James A. Garfield.*

The supreme fall of falls is this, — the first doubt of one's self. — *Mme. de Gasparin.*

Time and I against any two! — *Philip II.*

Hardship is the native soil of manhood and self-reliance. — *John Neal.*

Help from without is often enfeebling in its effects, but help from within invariably invigorates. — *Samuel Smiles.*

SELF-RESPECT.

Let a man use great reverence and manners to himself. — *Pythagoras.*

A man can do without his own approbation in much society, but he must make great exertions to gain it when he lives alone. —

Sydney Smith.

Self-respect governs morality; respect for others governs our behavior. — *Sigur.*

Never violate the sacredness of your individual self-respect. Be true to your own mind and conscience, your heart and your soul; so only can you be true to God. — *Theodore Parker.*

All must respect those who respect themselves. — *Beaconsfield.*

It has been said that self-respect is the gate of heaven; and the most cursory observation shows that a degree of reserve adds vastly to the latent force of character. — *Tuckerman.*

Every man stamps his value on himself; the price we challenge for ourselves is given us. —

Schiller.

The truest self-respect is not to think of self. — *Beecher.*

Self-respect is, next to religion, the chiefest bridle of all vices. — *Bacon.*

Let us respect gray hairs, but, above all, our own. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

SENSE.

All the beautiful orders of architecture and creations of the pencil, all the conceptions of the beautiful in Nature and art and humanity, are inventions extorted, as it were, from the mind to extend and increase the pleasures of sense. — *Elihu Burritt.*

He who loses not his senses in certain things has no senses to lose. — *Lessing.*

How many people there are who are desperate by too quick a sense of a constant infelicity! — *Jeremy Taylor.*

The trouble with men of sense is that they are so dreadfully in earnest all the while. — *Bovée.*

Good sense and good nature are never separated, though the ignorant world has thought otherwise. — *Dryden.*

What thin partitions sense from thought divide! — *Pope.*

It is commonly a dangerous thing for a man to have more sense than his neighbors. Socrates paid for his superiority with his life; and if Aristotle saved his skin, it was by taking to his heels in time. — *Wieland.*

SENSIBILITY.

The sensibility of man to trifles, and his insensibility to great things, are the marks of a strange inversion. — *Pascal.*

Sensibility is Nature's celestial spring. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

The wild-flower wreath of feeling, the sun-beam of the heart. — *Halleck.*

It appears to me that strong sense and acute sensibility together constitute genius. — *G. P. Morris.*

Laughter and tears are meant to turn the wheels of the same machinery of sensibility: one is wind power, and the other water power; that is all. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Feeling loves a subdued light. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Women are ever the dupes or victims of their extreme sensitiveness. — *Balzac.*

Women endowed with remarkable sensibilities enjoy much, but they also suffer much. The greater the light, the stronger will be the shadow. — *Anna Cora Mowatt.*

That chastity of honor that felt a stain like a wound. — *Burke.*

Breasts that beat, and cheeks that glow. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Women are more susceptible to pain than to pleasure. — *Montaigne.*

How many women are born too finely organized in sense and soul for the highway they must walk with feet unshod! — *O. W. Holmes.*

The soul of music slumbers in the shell, till waked and kindled by the master's spell. — *Rogers.*

Forbear sharp speeches to her; she's a lady so tender of rebukes that words are strokes, and strokes death to her. — *Shakspeare.*

Dearly bought the hidden treasure finer feelings can bestow. — *Burns.*

Sensibility is the power of woman. — *Lavater.*

Where bright imagination reigns, the fine-wrought spirit feels acuter pains. — *Hannah More.*

Too much sensibility creates unhappiness; too much insensibility creates crime. — *Talleyrand.*

Men have marble, women waxen, minds. — *Shakspeare.*

Sensibility cannot be acquired; people are born thus, or they have it not. — *Mme. de Genlis.*

The really sensitive are too sensitive to ever talk about it. — *Mme. de Rieux.*

The hearts of some women tremble like leaves at every breath of love which reaches them, and they are still again. Others, like the ocean, are moved only by the breath of a storm, and not so easily lulled to rest. — *Longfellow.*

The heart that is soonest awake to the flowers is always the first to be touched by the thorns. — *Moore.*

Susceptible persons are more affected by a change of tone than by unexpected words. — *George Eliot.*

Excessive sensibility is only another name for morbid self-consciousness. — *Bovée.*

SENSUALITY.

If sensuality were happiness, beasts were happier than men; but human felicity is lodged in the soul, not in the flesh. — *Seneca.*

Those wretches who never have experienced the sweets of wisdom and virtue, but spend all their time in revels and debauches, sink downward day after day, and make their whole life one continued series of errors. — *Plato.*

Sin is the mother, and shame the daughter, of lewdness. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Sensuality is the death of the soul. — *Balzac.*

Sensuality not only debases both body and mind, but dulls the keen edge of pleasure. — *Fielding.*

SENTIMENT.

Our feelings affect even scenery. — *Beaconsfield.*

One can impose silence on sentiment, but one cannot give it limits. — *Mme. Necker.*

Sentiment is the poetry of the imagination. — *Lamartine.*

SEPARATION.

There exists no cure for a heart wounded with the sword of separation. — *Hiropadesa.*

The relations of all living end in separation. — *Mahabharata.*

When two loving hearts are torn asunder, it is a shade better to be the one that is driven away into action than the bereaved twin that petrifies at home. — *Charles Reade.*

Short absence quickens love. — *Mirabeau.*

Indifferent souls never part; impassioned souls part, and return to one another. — *Mme. Scetchine.*

Short retirement urges sweet return. — *Milton.*

O thou that dost inhabit in my breast, leave not the mansion so long tenantless; lest, growing ruinous, the building fall, and leave no memory of what it was! — *Shakspeare.*

The divorced were never truly married. — *J. L. Basford.*

For since mine eyes your joyous sight did miss, my cheerful day is turned to cheerless night. — *Spenser.*

SERVILITY.

Servility is to devotion what hypocrisy is to virtue. — *Mme. de Girardin.*

Servility is disgusting to a truly noble character, and engenders only contempt. — *Hosea Ballou.*

O villains, vipers, dogs, easily won to fawn on any man! — *Shakspeare.*

With that can creep, and pride that licks the dust. — *Pope.*

A nod from a lord is a breakfast for a fool. — *Franklin.*

The politics of courtiers resembles their shadows; they cringe and turn with the sun of the day. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

SERVITUDE.

Servitude is inherent; we are all slaves to duty or to force. — *Marguerite de Valois.*

Corrupted freemen are the worst of slaves. — *Garrick.*

To use the hands in making quicklime into mortar is better than to cross them on the breast in attendance on a prince. — *Saadi.*

All are born to observe laws; few are born to establish them. — *Carlyle.*

Perfect servants would be the worst of all for certain masters, whose happiness consists in finding fault with them. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Slavery is as ancient as war, and war as human nature. — *Voltaire.*

Men in great places are thrice servants,— servants of the sovereign or State, servants of fame, and servants of business; so that they have no freedom, neither in their persons, nor in their actions, nor in their times. — *Bacon.*

SHADOWS.

Come like shadows, so depart. — *Shakspeare.*

We stand in our own light wherever we go, and fight our own shadows forever. — *Owen Meredith.*

What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue! — *Burke.*

SHAKSPEARE.

In his comic scenes, Shakspeare seems to produce, without labor, what no labor can improve.

Dr. Johnson.

In strength of intellect he was a demigod ; in profundity of view, a prophet ; in all-seeing wisdom, a protecting spirit. — *Schlegel.*

The man whom Nature's self had made to mock herself, and truth to imitate. — *Spenser.*

The stream of time, which is constantly washing the dissoluble fabrics of other poets, passes without injury by the adamant of Shakspeare.

Dr. Johnson.

He was honest, and of an open and free nature. — *Ben Jonson.*

We are apt to consider Shakspeare only as a poet ; but he was certainly one of the greatest moral philosophers that ever lived. —

Lady Montagu.

To him the mighty mother did unveil her awful face. — *Gray.*

Whatever other learning he wanted, he was master of two books unknown to many profound readers, though books which the last conflagration can alone destroy, — I mean the book of Nature and that of man. — *Young.*

And rival all but Shakspeare's name below.

Campbell.

If ever Shakspeare rants, it is not when his imagination is hurrying him along, but when he is hurrying his imagination along. —

Macaulay.

It is not so correct to say that he speaks from Nature as that she speaks through him. —

Pope.

Highest among those who have exhibited human nature by means of dialogue stands Shakspeare. His variety is like the variety of Nature, — endless diversity, scarcely any monstrosity. — *Macaulay.*

Shakspeare stands alone. His want of erudition was a most happy and productive ignorance; it forced him back upon his own resources, which were exhaustless. If his literary qualifications made it impossible for him to borrow from the ancients, he was more than repaid by the powers of his invention, which made borrowing unnecessary. — *Colton.*

Nature listening stood whilst Shakspeare played, and wondered at the work herself had made. — *Churchill.*

Those who accuse him to have wanted learning give him the greater commendation. —

Dryden.

Shakspeare is dangerous to young poets ; they cannot but reproduce him, while they fancy that they produce themselves. — *Goethe.*

Soul of the age ! the applause, delight, the wonder of our stage. — *Ben Jonson.*

What king has he not taught State, as Talma taught Napoleon ? What maiden has not found him finer than her delicacy ? What lover has he not outlived ? What sage has he not outseen ? What gentleman has he not instructed in the rudeness of his behavior ? — *Emerson.*

Shakspeare's magic could not copied be ; within that circle none durst walk but he. —

Dryden.

If I say that Shakspeare is the greatest of intellects, I have said all concerning him. But there is more in Shakspeare's intellect than we have yet seen. It is what I call an unconscious intellect ; there is more virtue in it than he himself was aware of. — *Carlyle.*

Corncille is to Shakspeare as a clipped hedge is to a forest. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The imitators of Shakspeare, fixing their attention on his wonderful power of expression, have directed their imitation to this. —

Matthew Arnold.

He was not of an age, but for all time. —

Ben Jonson.

Whatever can be known of the heart of man may be found in Shakspeare's plays. — *Goethe.*

There is only one writer in whom I find something that reminds me of the directness of style which is found in the Bible. It is Shakspeare. — *Heinrich Heine.*

Among the English authors, Shakspeare has incomparably excelled all others. That noble extravagance of fancy, which he had in so great perfection, thoroughly qualified him to touch the weak, superstitious part of his readers' imagination, and made him capable of succeeding where he had nothing to support him besides the strength of his own genius. — *Addison.*

In Shakspeare one sentence begets the next naturally ; the meaning is all inwoven. He goes on kindling like a meteor through the dark atmosphere. — *Coleridge.*

The genius of Shakspeare was an innate university. — *Keats.*

Or sweetest Shakspeare, Fancy's child ! — *Milton.*

Shakspeare is a great psychologist, and whatever can be known of the heart of man may be found in his plays. — *Goethe.*

Shakspeare is an intellectual miracle. — *Chalmers.*

No nation has produced anything like his equal. There is no quality in the human mind, there is no class of topics, there is no region of thought, in which he has not soared or descended, and none in which he has not said the commanding word. — *Emerson.*

Shakspeare has had neither equal nor second. — *Macaulay.*

Shakspeare is one of the best means of culture the world possesses. Whoever is at home in his pages is at home everywhere. — *H. N. Hudson.*

To see Kean act was like reading Shakspeare by flashes of lightning. — *Coleridge.*

Vast objects of remote altitude must be looked at a long while before they are ascertained. Ages are the telescope tubes that must be lengthened out for Shakspeare ; and generations of men serve but a single witness to his claims. — *Landor.*

The sage and seer of the human heart. — *Henry Giles.*

Shakspeare's personages live and move as if they had just come from the hand of God, with a life that, though manifold, is one, and, though complex, is harmonious. — *Mazzini.*

No man is too busy to read Shakspeare. — *Charles Buxton.*

Shakspeare is of no age, nor, I may add, of any religion or party or profession. The body and substance of his works come out of the unfathomable depths of his own oceanic mind ; his observation and reading supplied him with the drapery of his figures. — *Coleridge.*

Admirable as he was in all parts of his art, we most admire him for this, that while he has left us a greater number of striking portraits than all other dramatists put together, he has scarcely left us a single caricature. — *Macaulay.*

Shakspeare was naturally learned ; he needed not the spectacles of the books to read Nature ; he looked inward, and found her there. — *Dryden.*

His imperial muse tosses the creation like a bauble from hand to hand, to embody any capricious thought that is uppermost in her mind. The remotest spaces of Nature are visited, and the farthest sundered things are brought together by a subtle spiritual connection. — *Emerson.*

Shakspeare, Butler, and Bacon have rendered it extremely difficult for all who come after them to be sublime, witty, or profound. — *Colton.*

It was said of Euripides, that every verse was a precept ; and it may be said of Shakspeare, that from his works may be collected a system of civil and economical prudence. — *Dr. Johnson.*

I think most readers of Shakspeare sometimes find themselves thrown into exalted mental conditions like those produced by music. — *O. W. Holmes.*

If he had sorrows, he has made them the woof of everlasting consolation to his kind ; and if, as poets are wont to whine, the outward world was cold to him, its biting air did but trace itself in loveliest frostwork of fancy on the many windows of that self-centred and cheerful soul. — *Lowell.*

In the plays of Shakspeare man appears as he is, made up of a crowd of passions which contend for the mastery over him, and govern him in turn. — *Macaulay.*

There is something so wild, and yet so solemn, in the speeches of his ghosts, fairies, witches, and the like imaginary persons, that we cannot forbear thinking them natural, though we have no rule by which to judge of them, and must confess, if there are such beings in the world, it looks highly probable they should talk and act as he has represented them. — *Addison.*

SHAME.

He that blushes not at his crime, but adds shamelessness to shame, hath nothing left to restore him to virtue. — *Thomas Fuller.*

I hold him to be dead in whom shame is dead. — *Plautus.*

Shame is the dying embers of virtue. — *H. W. Shaw.*

I have some wounds upon me, and they smart to hear themselves remembered. — *Shakspeare.*

I can bear scorpion's stings, tread fields of fire, in frozen gulfs of cold eternal lie, be tossed aloft through tracts of endless void, but cannot live in shame. — *Joanna Baillie.*

False shame only is harmful. — *Livy.*

Homer has truthfully said, shame greatly pains or greatly helps mankind. — *Canon Farrar.*

Nature's hasty conscience. — *Miss Edgeworth.*

Hide, for shame, Romans, your grandsire's images, that blush at their degenerate progeny! — *Dryden.*

Those who fear not guilt, yet start at shame. — *Churchill.*

Mortifications are often more painful than real calamities. — *Goldsmith.*

Conscience is a blushing, shamefaced spirit. — *Shakspeare.*

Who shames a scribbler breaks a cobweb through. — *Pope.*

Be assured that when once a woman begins to be ashamed of what she ought not to be ashamed of, she will not be ashamed of what she ought. — *Livy.*

O shame! where is thy blush? — *Shakspeare.*

The bold defiance of a woman is the certain sign of her shame; when she has once ceased to blush, it is because she has too much to blush for. — *Talleyrand.*

Shame is a feeling of profanation. — *Novalis.*

There are two restraints which God has laid upon human nature, shame and fear; shame is the weaker, and has place only in those in whom there are some reminders of virtue. — *Tillotson.*

For often vice, provoked to shame, borrows the color of a virtuous deed; thus libertines are chaste, and misers good, a coward valiant, and a priest sincere. — *Sewell.*

Shame sticks ever close to the ribs of honor. — *Middleton.*

SILENCE.

If speech is worth one sela, silence is worth two. — *Talmud.*

Taciturn people always inspire respect. It is difficult to believe that one has no secret to keep but that of his own insignificance. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Silence is the perfect herald of joy. — *Shakspeare.*

Hoeder, the blind old god, whose feet are shod with silence. — *Longfellow.*

Well might the ancients make silence a god; for it is the element of all godhood, infinitude, or transcendental greatness, — at once the source and the ocean wherein all such begins and ends. — *Carlyle.*

Silence is the understanding of fools, and one of the virtues of the wise. — *Bonnard.*

Silence never makes any blunders. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Silence is deep as eternity; speech is shallow as time. — *Carlyle.*

It has been said with some meaning that if men would but rest in silence, they might always hear the music of the spheres. — *Arthur Helps.*

Three silences there are, — the first of speech, the second of desire, the third of thought. — *Longfellow.*

There is no diplomacy like silence. — *Beaconsfield.*

A beggar that is dumb, you know, may challenge double pity. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

To women silence gives their proper grace. — *Sophocles.*

I hear other men's imperfections, and conceal my own. — *Zeno.*

If the prudence of reserve and decorum sometimes dictates silence, at others prudence of a higher order may justify speaking. — *Burke.*

Silence and simplicity obtrude on no one, but are yet two unequalled attractions in woman.—

Lamartine.

Silence in times of suffering is the best.—

Dryden.

What manly eloquence could produce such an effect as woman's silence? —

Michelot.

Silence is the sanctuary of prudence.—

Balthasar Gracian.

Silence has been given to woman the better to express her thoughts. —

Desnoyers.

Silence more musical than any song.—

Christina G. Rossetti.

There is nothing wherein their womanliness is more honestly garnished than with silence.—

Nicholas Udall.

The unspoken word never does harm.—

Kossuth.

The temple of a woman's purest thoughts is silence. —

Mrs. Hale.

Keep the door of my lips. —

Bible.

Silence is the safest course for any man to adopt who distrusts himself. —

Rochefoucauld.

Silence never shows itself to so great an advantage as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation, provided that we give no just occasion for them. —

Addison.

Do you think a woman's silence can be natural? —

Farquhar.

The Muses were dumb while Apollo lectured.

Lamb.

Silence, when nothing need be said, is the eloquence of discretion. —

Bovée.

Speech is great, but silence is greater.—

Carlyle.

Nothing at times is more expressive than silence. —

George Eliot.

That silence is one of the great arts of conversation is allowed by Cicero himself, who says there is not only an art, but an eloquence in it.

Hannah More.

To check the starts and sallies of the soul, and break off all its commerce with the tongue.

Addison.

Silence is the safest response for all the contradiction that arises from impertinence, vulgarity, or envy. —

Zimmermann.

Not much talk, — a great, sweet silence. —

Henry James, Jr.

Silence oppresses with too great a weight. —

Sophocles.

The silence that is in the starry sky. —

Wordsworth.

To be silent is sometimes an art, yet not so great a one as certain people would have us believe, who are wisest when they are most silent. —

Wieland.

Silence gives consent. —

Goldsmith.

We can refute assertions, but who can refute silence? —

Dickens.

Silence is a true friend who never betrays. —

Confucius.

Silence is one of the hardest kind of arguments to refute. There is no good substitute for wisdom; but silence is the best that has yet been discovered. —

H. W. Shaw.

I regret often that I have spoken, never that I have been silent. —

Publius Syrus.

Great souls suffer in silence. —

Schiller.

After speech, silence is the greatest power in the world. —

Lacordaire.

The more a man desirous to pass at a value above his worth can contrast, by dignified silence, the garrulity of trivial minds, the more the world will give him credit for the wealth which he does not possess. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

True gladness doth not always speak; joy bred and born but in the tongue is weak. —

Ben Jonson.

It is better to remain silent than to speak the truth ill-humoredly, and spoil an excellent dish by covering it with bad sauce. —

St. Francis de Sales.

Speech is often barren; but silence also does not necessarily brood over a full nest. Your still fowl, blinking at you without remark, may all the while be sitting on one addled nest-egg; and when it takes to cackling, will have nothing to announce but that addled delusion.

George Eliot.

Be silent, or say something better than silence. — *Pythagoras.*

Speak fitly, or be silent wisely. — *George Herbert.*

He who cannot withal keep his mind to himself cannot practise any considerable thing whatsoever. — *Carlyle.*

Give thy thoughts no tongue. — *Shakspeare.*

There is a silence which hath been no sound; there is a silence which no sound may be—in the cold grave. — *Hood.*

Bekker is silent in seven languages. — *Schleiermacher.*

Silence! coeval with eternity! thou wert ere Nature's self began to be; thine was the sway ere heaven was formed on earth, ere fruitful thought conceived creation's birth. — *Pope.*

The silence of the people is the lesson of kings. — *Jean Scaren.*

Silence does not always mean wisdom. — *Coleridge.*

Her full heart—its own interpreter—translates itself in silence on her cheek. — *Amelia B. Welly.*

When a woman has the gift of silence she possesses a quality above the vulgar. It is a gift of Heaven seldom bestowed; without a little miracle it cannot be accomplished; and Nature suffers violence when Heaven puts a woman in the humor of observing silence. — *Cornelie.*

SIMPLICITY.

Simplicity of character is the natural result of profound thought. — *Hazlitt.*

Affected simplicity is refined imposture. — *Rochefoucauld.*

Whose nature is so far from doing harms that he suspects none. — *Shakspeare.*

The greatest truths are the simplest. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Simplicity is the law of Nature for man as well as for flowers. When the tapestry (collora) of the nuptial bed (calyx) is excessive, luxuriant, it is unproductive. The fertile flowers are single, not double. — *Thoreau.*

The mother of good spirits and companion of repose! — *Nicolas Fontaine.*

There is a majesty in simplicity. — *Pope.*

A childlike simplicity practises that to which the wise are blind. — *Schiller.*

Be simple and modest in your deportment, and treat with indifference whatever lies between virtue and vice. — *Marcus Antoninus.*

The simple-hearted and sincere never do more than half deceive themselves. — *Joubert.*

The best painters, as they progress in reputation and towards perfection, are found to dispense more and more with the technique of the art, for simpler methods. Simplicity never fails to charm. — *Balzac.*

Simplicity is oftenest an adroit pretence. — *Mme. de Lambert.*

How many undervalue the power of simplicity! But it is the real key to the heart. — *Wordsworth.*

The Moor is of a free and open nature, that thinks men honest that but seem to be so, and will as tenderly be led by the nose as asses are. — *Shakspeare.*

In character, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity. — *Longfellow.*

The expression of truth is simplicity. — *Seneca.*

If thou hadst simplicity and purity, thou wouldst be able to comprehend all things without error, and behold them without danger. The pure heart safely pervades not only heaven, but hell. — *Thomas à Kempis.*

Simplicity is that grace which frees the soul from all unnecessary reflections upon itself. — *Fénelon.*

The most agreeable of all companions is a simple frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness. — *Lessing.*

For never anything can be amiss when simplicity and duty tender it. — *Shakspeare.*

The world could not exist if it were not simple. This ground has been tilled a thousand years, yet its powers remain ever the same; a little rain, a little sun, and each spring it grows green again. — *Goethe.*

Simplicity is an exact medium between too little and too much. — *Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

Plain living and high thinking. — *Wordsworth.*

Simplicity is a captivating grace in woman, as rare as it is attractive. — *De Finod.*

If you wish to be like a little child, study what a little child could understand, — Nature; and do what a little child could do, — love. — *Charles Kingsley.*

True elegance becomes the more so as it approaches simplicity. — *Beecher.*

It is far more difficult to be simple than to be complicated ; far more difficult to sacrifice skill and cease exertion in the proper place, than to expend both indiscriminately. — *Ruskin.*

Simplicity is a delicate imposition. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

Upright simplicity is the deepest wisdom, and perverse craft the merest shallowness. — *Barrow.*

Simplicity is doubtless a fine thing, but it often appeals only to the simple. Art is the only passion of true artists. Palestrina's music resembles the music of Rossini, as the song of the sparrow is like the cavatina of the nightingale. Choose! — *Mme. de Girardin.*

Nothing is more simple than greatness ; indeed, to be simple is to be great. — *Emerson.*

Simplicity is the great friend of Nature. — *Sterne.*

The fewer our wants, the nearer we resemble the gods. — *Socrates.*

Simplicity is Nature's first step, and the last of Art. — *P. J. Bailey.*

There is a majesty in simplicity which is far above the quaintness of wit. — *Pope.*

Nothing so truly becomes feminine beauty as simplicity. — *Mme. Deluzy.*

Simplicity is the character of the spring of life, costliness becomes its autumn ; but a neatness and purity, like that of the snow-drop or lily of the valley, is the peculiar fascination of beauty, to which it lends enchantment, and gives what amiability is to the mind. — *Longfellow.*

The fairest lives, in my opinion, are those which regularly accommodate themselves to the common and human model, without miracle, without extravagance. — *Montaigne.*

In character, in manner, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity. — *Longfellow.*

To me more dear, congenial to my heart, one native charm, than all the gloss of art. — *Goldsmit.*

The farther we advance in knowledge, the more simplicity shall we discover in those primary rules that regulate all the apparently endless, complicated, and multiform operations of the Godhead. — *Colton.*

There is one show of breeding vulgarity seldom assumes, — simplicity. — *George Macdonald.*

SIN.

Sin, let loose, speaks punishment at hand. — *Courier.*

Sin may be clasped so close, we cannot see its face. — *Trench.*

The wicked are wicked, no doubt, and they go astray and they fall, and they come by their deserts ; but who can tell the mischief which the very virtuous do ? — *Thackeray.*

So many laws argue so many sins. — *Milton.*

I could not live in peace if I put the shadow of a wilful sin between myself and God. — *George Eliot.*

Every man has his devilish minutes. — *Lavater.*

The greatest penalty of evil-doing is to grow into the likeness of bad men, and, growing like them, to fly from the conversation of the good, and be cut off from them, and cleave to and follow after the company of the bad. — *Plato.*

Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy. — *Shakspeare.*

Other men's sins are before our eyes, our own behind our back. — *Seneca.*

Sin writes histories ; goodness is silent. — *Goethe.*

Evil courses can yield pleasure no longer than while thought and reflection can be kept off. — *Richardson.*

It is not alone what we do, but also what we do not do, for which we are accountable. —

Molière.

Death from sin no power can separate. —

Milton.

A great sin is a course of wickedness abridged into one act. — *South.*

Fears of sinning let in thoughts of sin. —

Crabbe.

Our sins, like to our shadows, when our day is in its glory, scarce appear. Towards our evening how great and monstrous they are! —

Sir J. Suckling.

'T is the will that makes the action good or ill.

Herrick.

Suffer anything from man, rather than sin against God. — *Sir Henry Vane.*

Never let any man imagine that he can pursue a good end by evil means, without sinning against his own soul! Any other issue is doubtful; the evil effect on himself is certain.

Southey.

Age whitens hairs, but not sin. —

J. Petit-Senn.

There is no immunity from the consequences of sin; punishment is swift and sure to one and all. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall. —

Shakespeare.

Where lives the man that hath not tried how mirth can into folly glide, and folly into sin? —

Sir Walter Scott.

Sin, in fancy, mothers many an ugly fact. —

Theodore Parker.

A man cannot practise sin and be a good citizen. Burke says very truly: "Whatever disunites man from God disunites man from man." —

Chapin.

Take steadily some one sin, which seems to stand out before thee, to root it out, by God's grace, and every fibre of it. Purpose strongly, by the grace and strength of God, wholly to sacrifice this sin or sinful inclination to the love of God, to spare it not, until thou leave of it none remaining, neither root nor branch. —

E. B. Pusey.

Confess thee freely of thy sin; for to deny each article with oath, cannot remove nor choke the strong conception that I do groan withal. — *Shakspeare.*

Compound for sins they are inclined to, by damning those they have no mind to. —

Samuel Butler.

And love the sin for the dear sinner's sake. —

Juvenal.

If ye do well, to your own behoof will ye do it; and if ye do evil, against yourselves will ye do it. — *Koran.*

Sin is not taken out of man, as Eve was out of Adam, by putting him to sleep. —

Wendell Phillips.

Sin is disease, deformity, and weakness. —

Plato.

A sturdy, hardened sinner shall advance to the utmost pitch of impiety, with less reluctance than he took the first step while his conscience was yet vigilant and tender. —

Alterbury.

Sin and her shadow, death. — *Milton.*

God hath yoked to guilt her pale tormentor, misery. — *Bryant.*

To step aside is human. — *Burns.*

There are sins of omission as well as those of commission. — *Mme. Deluzy.*

Were the visage of sin seen at a full light, undressed and unpainted, it were impossible, while it so appeared, that any one soul could be in love with it, but would rather flee from it as hideous and abominable. — *Leighton.*

Sin will pluck on sin. — *Shakespeare.*

Besides the guilt of sin and the power of sin, there is the stain of sin. —

Nathaniel Culverwell.

An Italian proverb says, "In men every mortal sin is venial; in women every venial sin is mortal." And a German axiom, that "There are only two good women in the world: one of them is dead, and the other is not to be found." — *G. A. Sala.*

He that falls into sin is a man; he that grieves at it may be a saint; he that boasteth of it is a devil. — *Thomas Fuller.*

Sin is dark and loves the dark, still hides from itself in gloom, and in the darkest hell is still itself the darkest hell and the severest woe. — *Pollok.*

Angels for the good men's sin wept to record, and blushed to give it in. — *Campbell.*

Sin is a state of mind, not an outward act. — *Sewell.*

Let him that sows the serpent's teeth not hope to reap a joyous harvest. Every crime has, in the moment of its perpetration, its own avenging angel, — dark misgivings at the inmost heart. — *Schiller.*

Oh, what authority and show of truth can cunning sin cover itself withal! — *Shakspeare.*

Sin hath broken the world's sweet peace, — unstrung the harmonious chords to which the angels sung. — *R. H. Dana.*

Let guilty men remember their black deeds do lean on crutches made of slender reeds. — *John Webster.*

A few sensual and voluptuous persons may for a season eclipse this native light of the soul, but can never so wholly smother and extinguish it but that, at some lucid intervals, it will recover itself again, and shine forth to the conviction of their conscience. — *Bentley.*

Man-like is it to fall into sin; fiend-like is it to dwell therein. — *Longfellow.*

Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin. — *Shakspeare.*

It is the sin which we have not committed which seems the most monstrous. — *Boileau.*

Every man has a paradise around him until he sins, and the angel of an accusing conscience drives him from his Eden. And even then there are holy hours, when this angel sleeps, and man comes back, and with the innocent eyes of a child looks into his lost paradise again. — *Longfellow.*

SINCERITY.

Never apologize for showing feeling. My friend, remember that when you do so you apologize for truth. — *Beaconsfield.*

Those who love with purity consider not the gift of the lover, but the love of the giver. — *Thomas à Kempis.*

Sincerity and honesty carry one through many difficulties which all the arts he can invent would never help him through. — *Stillingfleet.*

Faithfulness and sincerity first of all. — *Confucius.*

The whole faculties of man must be exerted in order to call forth noble energies; and he who is not earnestly sincere lives in but half his being, self-mutilated, self-paralyzed. — *Coleridge.*

Sincerity is the most compendious wisdom. — *Chesterfield.*

Sincerity is to speak as we think, to do as we pretend and profess, to perform and make good what we promise, and really to be what we would seem and appear to be. — *Tillotson.*

Sweet is true love, though given in vain. — *Tennyson.*

He that does as well in private between God and his own soul as in public, hath given himself a testimony that his purposes are full of honesty, nobleness, and integrity. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

Sincerity is the face of the soul. — *Sanial-Dubay.*

Let grace and goodness be the principal loadstone of thy affections; for love which hath ends will have an end, whereas that which is founded on true love will always continue. — *Dryden.*

Sincerity is religion personified. — *Chapin.*

Sincerity is impossible unless it pervades the whole being, and the pretence of it saps the very foundation of character. — *Lowell.*

Sincerity is the way to heaven. — *Mencius.*

The true measure of life is not length, but honesty. — *John Lly.*

Weak persons cannot be sincere. — *Rochefoucauld.*

No man can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself, who would not exchange the finest show for the poorest reality, who does not so love his work that he is not only glad to give himself for it, but finds rather a gain than a sacrifice in the surrender. — *Lowell.*

Sincerity is like travelling in a plain, beaten road, which commonly brings a man sooner to his journey's end than byways, in which men often lose themselves. — *Tillotson*.

Loss of sincerity is loss of vital power. — *Bovée*.

Let us then be what we are, and speak what we think, and in all things keep ourselves loyal to truth, and the sacred professions of friendship. — *Longfellow*.

Men should be what they seem ; or those that be not, would they might seem none ! — *Shakespeare*.

The only conclusive evidence of a man's sincerity is that he gives *himself* for a principle. Words, money, all things else, are comparatively easy to give away ; but when a man makes a gift of his daily life and practice, it is plain that the truth, whatever it may be, has taken possession of him. — *Lowell*.

SKY.

And they were canopied by the blue sky, so cloudless, clear, and purely beautiful, that God alone was to be seen in heaven. — *Byron*.

This majestic roof, fretted with golden fire. — *Shakspeare*.

That golden sky, which was the doubly blessed symbol of advancing day and of approaching rest. — *George Eliot*.

The silence that is in the starry sky. — *Wordsworth*.

Heaven's ebony vault, studded with stars unutterably bright, through which the moon's unclouded grandeur rolls, seems like a canopy which Love has spread to curtain her sleeping world. — *Shelley*.

The starry cope of heaven. — *Milton*.

How bravely autumn paints upon the sky the gorgeous fame of summer which is fled ! — *Hood*.

Green calm below, blue quietness above. — *Whittier*.

When I look into the blue sky, it seems so deep, so peaceful, so full of a mysterious tenderness, that I could lie for centuries, and wait for the dawning of the face of God out of the awful loving-kindness. — *George Macdonald*.

To understand that the sky is everywhere blue, we need not go round the world. — *Goethe*.

Sometimes gentle, sometimes capricious, sometimes awful, never the same for two minutes together ; almost human in its passions, almost spiritual in its tenderness, almost divine in its infinity. — *Ruskin*.

The sky is full of tokens which speak to the intelligent. — *Hugh Miller*.

SLANDER.

When the tongue of slander stings thee, let this be thy comfort : they are not the worst fruits on which the wasps alight. — *Bürger*.

Slander is a shipwreck by a dry tempest. — *George Herbert*.

Slander is a complication, a comprisal and sum of all wickedness. — *Burrow*.

No sword bites so fiercely as an evil tongue. — *Sir P. Sidney*.

Never throw mud. You may miss your mark, but you must have dirty hands. — *Joseph Parker*.

Done to death by slanderous tongues. — *Shakspeare*.

There is evil enough in man, God knows ; but it is not the mission of every young man and woman to detail and report it all. Keep the atmosphere as pure as possible, and fragrant with gentleness and charity. — *John Hall*.

Speak not evil one of another, brethren. — *Bible*.

A slander is like a hornet ; if you cannot kill it dead the first blow, better not strike at it. — *H. W. Shaw*.

There is no protection against slander. — *Molière*.

Slugs crawl and crawl over our cabbages, like the world's slander over a good name. You may kill them, it is true ; but there is the slime. — *Douglas Jerrold*.

Slander is the balm of malignity. — *Chamfort*.

Slanderers are at all events economical ; for they make a little scandal go a great way, and rarely open their mouths except at the expense of other people. — *Chatfield*.

All slander must still be strangled in its birth, or time will soon conspire to make it strong enough to overcome the truth. — *Sir W. Davenant.*

Slander lives upon succession, forever housed where it gets possession. — *Shakspeare.*

Quick-circulating slanders mirth afford ; and reputation bleeds in every word. — *Churchill.*

The foulest whelp of Sin. — *Pollok.*

Thou wrong'st a gentleman who is as far from thy report as thou from honor. — *Shakspeare.*

So fruitful is slander in variety of expedients to satiate as well as disguise itself. But if these smoother weapons cut so sore, what shall we say of open and unblushing scandal, subjected to no caution, tied down to no restraints ? — *Sterne.*

Soft-buzzing slander ; silly moths that eat an honest name. — *Thomson.*

No might nor greatness in mortality can censure 'scape ; back-wounding calumny the whitest virtue strikes. What king so strong can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue? — *Shakspeare.*

They talk as they are wont, not as I merit ; traduce by custom, as most dogs do bark. — *Ben Jonson.*

If Parliament were to consider the sporting with reputation of as much importance as sporting on manors, and pass an act for the preservation of fame as well as game, there are many who would thank them for the bill. — *Sheridan.*

Read not my blemishes in the world's report. — *Shakspeare.*

The tongue of slander is too prompt with wanton malice to wound the stranger. — *Aeschylus.*

Cut men's throats with whisperings. — *Ben Jonson.*

To be continually subject to the breath of slander will tarnish the purest virtue, as a constant exposure to the atmosphere will obscure the brightness of the finest gold ; but in either case the real value of both continues the same, although the currency may be somewhat impeded. — *Colton.*

SLAVERY.

Not the Christian religion only, but Nature herself, cries out against the state of slavery. — *Leo X.*

Good kings are slaves, and their people are free. — *Marie Leszczinski.*

Where slavery is, there liberty cannot be ; and where liberty is, there slavery cannot be. — *Charles Sumner.*

How great would be the peril if our slaves began to number us ! — *Seneca.*

There is not a man living who wishes more sincerely than I do to see a plan adopted for the abolition of slavery. — *Washington.*

The twin relics of barbarism, slavery and polygamy. — *Charles Sumner.*

SLEEP.

Best friend of frail humanity, and, like all other friends, best estimated in its loss. — *Longfellow.*

Heaven trims our lamps while we sleep. — *Alcott.*

Sleep, the type of death, is also, like that which it typifies, restricted to the earth. It flies from hell, and is excluded from heaven. — *Colton.*

Sleep is pain's easiest salve, and doth fulfil all offices of death, except to kill. — *Donne.*

Sleep that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye. — *Shakspeare.*

We wake sleeping, and sleep waking. I do not see so clearly in my sleep ; but as to my being awake, I never found it clear enough and free from clouds. — *Montaigne.*

Night's sepulchre. — *Byron.*

The soul shares not the body's rest. — *Maturin.*

The breath of peace was fanning her glorious brow, her head was bowed a very little forward, and a tress, escaping from its bonds, fell by the side of her pure white temple, and close to her just opened lips ; it hung there motionless ! no breath disturbed its repose ! She slept as an angel might sleep, having accomplished the mission of her God. — *Hawthorne.*

Great eaters and great sleepers are incapable of anything else that is great. —

Henry IV. of France.

There is one sweet lenitive at least for evils, which Nature holds out; so I took it kindly at her hands, and fell asleep. — *Sterne.*

I pray you, let none of your people stir me; I have an exposition of sleep come upon me. — *Shakspeare.*

How many sleep who keep the world awake! — *Young.*

Sweet sleep fell upon his eyelids, unwakeful, most pleasant, the nearest like death. — *Homer.*

Sleep is no servant of the will; it has caprices of its own: when courted most, it lingers still; when most pursued, 'tis swiftly gone. — *Bowring.*

Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking, morn of toil, nor night of waking. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

After life's fitful fever he sleeps well. — *Shakspeare.*

The drowsy frightened steeds that draw the litter of close-curtained sleep. — *Milton.*

O magic sleep! O comfortable bird, that broodest o'er the troubled sea of the mind till it is hushed and smooth! O unconfined restraint, imprisoned liberty! — *Keats.*

O sleep, why dost thou leave me? why thy visionary joys remove? — *Congreve.*

At my feet the city slumbered. — *Longfellow.*

The timely dew of sleep, now falling with soft slumbrous weight, inclines our eyelids. — *Milton.*

He that sleeps feels not the toothache. — *Shakspeare.*

Deep rest, and sweet, most like indeed to death's own quietness. — *Virgil.*

Sleep hath its own world, a boundary between the things misnamed death and existence. — *Byron.*

How sweet, though lifeless, yet with life to lie; and without dying, oh, how sweet to die! —

John Wolcott.

The mystery of folded sleep. — *Tennyson.*

Sleep is a generous thief; he gives to vigor what he takes from time. —

Elizabeth, Queen of Roumania.

Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber. — *Shakspeare.*

Sleep, riches, and health are only truly enjoyed after they have been interrupted. — *Richter.*

O gentle sleep! my welcome breath shall hail thee midst our mortal strife, who art the very thief of life, the very portraiture of death. —

Alonzo de Ledesma.

A holy thing is sleep, on the worn spirit shed, and eyes that wake to weep. —

Mrs. Hemans.

Our foster-nurse of Nature is repose. —

Shakspeare.

Sleep, to the homeless thou art home; the friendless find in thee a friend. —

Ebenezer Elliott.

How he sleepeth! having drunken weary childhood's mandragore. — *Mrs. Browning.*

Thou hast been called, O sleep, the friend of woe; but 't is the happy that have called thee so. — *Southey.*

Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep. — *Bible.*

Inviting sleep and soft forgetfulness. —

Wordsworth.

Balm of hurt minds, great Nature's second course, chief nourisher in life's feast. —

Shakspeare.

Well the art thou knowest in soft forgetfulness to steep the eyes which sorrow taught to watch and weep. — *Mrs. Tighe.*

We are somewhat more than ourselves in our sleep; and the slumber of the body seems to be but the waking of the soul. It is the ligation of sense, but the liberty of reason: and our waking conceptions do not match the fancies of our sleep. — *Sir T. Browne.*

All sense of hearing and of sight enfold in the serene delight and quietude of sleep.—

Longfellow.

Canst thou, O partial sleep, give thy repose to the wet sea-boy in an hour so rude, and in the calmest and most stillest night, with all appliances and means to boot, deny it to a king?

Shakespeare.

No ; death is not an eternal sleep.—

Rобеспierre.

The baiting-place of wit, the balm of woe, the poor man's wealth, the prisoner's release.—

Sir P. Sidney.

Fatigue is the best pillow.—

Franklin.

When tired with vain rotations of the day, sleep winds us up for the succeeding day.—

Young.

Sleep and Death are brothers.—

Diogenes.

Near the Cimmerians, in his dark abode, deep in a cavern dwells the drowsy god.—

Dryden.

He giveth his beloved sleep.—

Bible.

SMILE.

Smiles are smiles only when the heart pulls the wire.—

Theodore Winthrop.

The smiler with the knife under his cloak.—

Chaucer.

He smiled as men smile when they will not speak, because of something bitter in the thought.—

Mrs. Browning.

The smile that was childlike and bland.—

Bret Harte.

Sweet intercourse of looks and smiles ; for smiles from reason flow.—

Milton.

A woman has two smiles that an angel might envy,—the smile that accepts a lover before words are uttered, and the smile that lights on the first-born baby.—

Haliburton.

A smile recures the wounding of a frown.—

Shakespeare.

A beautiful smile is to the female countenance what the sunbeam is to the landscape; it embellishes an inferior face, and redeems an ugly one.—

Lavater.

Those happy smilets that played on her ripe lip seemed not to know what guests were in her eyes ; which parted thence as pearls from diamonds dropped.—

Shakespeare.

In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial smile.—

Dickens.

A soul only needs to see a smile in a white-crape bonnet in order to enter the palace of dreams.—

Victor Hugo.

Eternal smiles his emptiness betray, as shallow streams run dimpling all the way.—

Pope.

The face that cannot smile is never fair.—

Martial.

She turned to him and smiled, but in that sort which makes not others smile.—

Byron.

What smiles ! They were the effluvium of fine intellect, of true courage ; they lit up her marked lineaments, her thin face, her sunken gray eyes, like reflections from the aspect of an angel.—

Charlotte Brontë.

The Italians say that a beautiful woman by her smiles draws tears from our purse.—

N. P. Willis.

The cheek may be tinged with a warm sunny smile, though the cold heart to ruin runs darkly the while.—

Moore.

Their smiles and censures are to me the same.

Dryden.

A man I knew who lived upon a smile, and well it fed him ; he looked plump and fair, while rankest venom foamed through every vein.—

Young.

Many a withering thought lies hid, not lost, in smiles that least befit who wear them most.—

Byron.

The passing years had drunk a portion of the light from her eyes, and left their traces on her cheeks, as birds that drink at lakes leave their footprints on the margin. But the pleasant smile reminded him of the bygone days.—

Longfellow.

SNOW.

The fleecy clouds their chilly bosoms bare, and shed their substance on the floating air.—

Crabbe.

A little snow, tumbled about, anon becomes a mountain.—

Shakespeare.

Out of the bosom of the air, out of the cloud-folds of her garments shaken. — *Longfellow.*

The white, cold, virgin snow. — *Shakspeare.*

Silently, like thoughts that come and go, the snowflakes fall, each one a gem. — *W. H. Gibson.*

How beautiful it was, falling so silently, all day long, all night long, on the mountains, on the meadows, on the roofs of the living, on the graves of the dead ! — *Longfellow.*

Flake after flake, they sink in the dark and silent lake. — *Bryant.*

SOCIETY.

Formed of two mighty tribes, the bores and bored. — *Byron.*

It is with a company as it is with a punch, everything depends upon the ingredients of which it is composed. — *Bovée.*

Society is a strong solution of books. It draws the virtue out of what is best worth reading, as hot water draws the strength of tea-leaves. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Society is like a large piece of frozen water; and skating well is the great art of social life. — *L. E. Landon.*

Society having ordained certain customs, men are bound to obey the law of society, and conform to its harmless orders. — *Thackeray.*

Society is as ancient as the world. — *Voltaire.*

Society is like a lawn, where every roughness is smoothed, every bramble eradicated, and where the eye is delighted by the smiling verdure of a velvet surface. — *Washington Irving.*

We take our colors, chameleon-like, from each other. — *Chamfort.*

Man, like the generous vine, supported lives; the strength he gains is from the embrace he gives. — *Pope.*

Society is no comfort to one not sociable. — *Shakspeare.*

Society is the union of men, and not men themselves; the citizen may perish, and yet man may remain. — *Montesquieu.*

If you wish to appear agreeable in society, you must consent to be taught many things which you know already. — *Lavater.*

Society is composed of slow Christians and wide-awake sinners. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Society does not love its unmaskers. — *Emerson.*

The world either breaks or hardens the heart. — *Chamfort.*

Society does not exist for itself, but for the individual; and man goes into it, not to lose, but to find himself. — *Phillips Brooks.*

Society is ever ready to worship success, but rarely forgives failure. — *Mme. Roland.*

People are to be taken in very small doses. — *Emerson.*

As we ascend in society, like those who climb a mountain, we shall find that the line of perpetual congelation commences with the higher circles; and the nearer we approach to the grand luminary the court, the more frigidity and apathy shall we experience. — *Colton.*

In society mediocrity is not alone dangerous, it is fatal. — *Mme. de Maintenon.*

Man perfected by society is the best of all animals; he is the most terrible of all when he lives without law and without justice. — *Aristotle.*

Society becomes my glittering bride, and airy hopes my children. — *Wordsworth.*

There are four varieties in society, — the lovers, the ambitious, observers, and fools. The fools are the happiest. — *Taine.*

We mingle in society not so much to meet others as to escape ourselves. — *H. W. Shaw.*

The upper current of society presents no certain criterion by which we can judge of the direction in which the undercurrent flows. — *Macaulay.*

Society is the master, and man is the servant. — *G. A. Sala.*

Society is the offspring of leisure; and to acquire this forms the only rational motive for accumulating wealth, notwithstanding the cant that prevails on the subject of labor. — *Tuckerman.*

In all societies it is advisable to associate if possible with the highest; not that the highest are always the best, but because, if disgusted there, we can at any time descend. But if we begin with the lowest, to ascend is impossible.
Colton.

Intercourse is the soul of progress.—
Charles Buxton.

It has been said that society is for the happy, the rich; we should rather say the happy have no need of it.—*Mme. de Girardin.*

Society is the true sphere of human virtue. In social, active life, difficulties will perpetually be met with, restraints of many kinds will be necessary; and studying to behave right in respect of these is a discipline of the human heart useful to others and improving to itself.—
Elizabeth Carter.

The virtue most in request in society is conformity. Self-reliance is its aversion.—
Emerson.

God having designed man for a sociable creature, furnished him with language, which was to be the great instrument and cementer of society.—*Locke.*

An artist should be fit for the best society, and keep out of it.—*Ruskin.*

It is the fine souls who serve us, and not what is called fine society. Fine society is only a self-protection against the vulgarities of the street and the tavern.—*Emerson.*

SOLDIER.

He is a soldier fit to stand by Caesar and give direction.—*Shakspeare.*

War,—the trade of barbarians!—*Napoleon I.*

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er, dream of fighting fields no more.—*Sir Walter Scott.*

Though triumphs were to generals only due, crowns were reserved to grace the soldiers too.
Pope.

The victor's pastime, and the sport of war.—
Prior.

Policy goes beyond strength, and contrivance before action; hence it is that direction is left to the commander, execution to the soldier, who is not to ask why, but to do what he is commanded.—*Xenophon.*

The warrior who cultivates his mind polishes his arms.—*Boufflers.*

Without a home must the soldier go, changeful wanderer, and can warm himself a no home-lit hearth.—*Schiller.*

Let the gulled fool the toil of war pursue where bleed the many to enrich the few.—
Shenstone.

Against the flying ball no valor avails.—
Luther.

Soldiers looked at as they ought to be. They are to the world as poppies to corn-fields.—
Douglas Jerrold.

A soldier ought to consider peace only as a breathing-spell, which gives him leisure to contrive, and furnishes ability to execute, military plans.—*Macchiavelli.*

It is cruelty in war that buyeth conquest.—
Sir P. Sidney.

A soldier seeking the bubble reputation ever in the cannon's mouth.—*Shakspeare.*

War mends but few, and spoils multitudes.—
Jeremy Taylor.

The stern joy that warriors feel in foemen worthy of their steel.—*Sir Walter Scott.*

One Michael Cassio, that never set a squadron in the field, nor the division of a battle, knows more than a spinster.—*Shakspeare.*

The worse the man, the better the soldier.—
Napoleon I.

My only ambition is to be the first soldier of Italian independence.—*Victor Emmanuel II.*

A bright musket, but a ragged soldier.—
Tilly.

We are like cloaks,—one thinks of us only when it rains.—*Marshal Saxe.*

SOLITUDE.

The cataract exults among the hills, and wears its crown of rainbows all alone.—
Alexander Smith.

Nature has presented us with a large faculty of entertaining ourselves alone, and often calls us to it, to teach us that we owe ourselves in part to society, but chiefly and mostly to ourselves.—*Montaigne.*

In the world a man lives in his own age ; in solitude, in all the ages. — *William Matthews.*

How sweet, how passing sweet, is solitude ! But grant me still a friend in my retreat, whom I may whisper, Solitude is sweet ! — *Couper.*

The thought, the deadly feel, of solitude. — *Keats.*

Alone each heart must cover up its dead ; alone, through bitter toil, achieve its rest. — *Bayard Taylor.*

Until I truly loved, I was alone. — *Mrs. Norton.*

So lonely 't was that God himself scarce seemed there to be. — *Coleridge.*

There is always a part of our being into which those who are dearer to us far than our own lives are yet unable to enter. — *Froude.*

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife. — *Gray.*

Conversation enriches the understanding, but solitude is the school of genius. — *Gibbon.*

In solitude, when we are least alone. — *Byron.*

Through the wide world he only is alone who lives not for another. — *Rogers.*

There is no such thing as solitude, nor anything that can be said to be alone and by itself but God, who is his own circle, and can subsist by himself. — *Sir T. Browne.*

Few are the faults we flatter when alone. — *Young.*

Ah ! wretched and too solitary he who loves not his own company ! — *Cowley.*

Little do men perceive what solitude is, and how far it extendeth ; for a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal, where there is no love. — *Bacon.*

Where musing Solitude might love to lift her soul above this sphere of earthliness. — *Shelley.*

Converse with men makes sharp the glittering wit ; but God to man doth speak in solitude. — *John Stuart Blackie.*

O Solitude ! where are the charms that sages have seen in thy face ? — *Couper.*

Solitude is the nurse of enthusiasm, and enthusiasm is the true parent of genius. In all ages solitude has been called for, has been flown to. — *Disraeli.*

Him who lonely loves to seek the distant hills, and there converse with Nature. — *Thomson.*

Solitude holds a cup sparkling with bliss in her right hand, a raging dagger in her left. To the blest she offers her goblet, but stretches towards the wretched the ruthless steel. — *Klopstock.*

Solitude is the audience-chamber of God. — *Anne C. Lynch.*

One can be instructed in society ; one is inspired only in solitude. — *Goethe.*

What would a man do if he were compelled to live always in the sultry heat of society, and could never better himself in cool solitude ? — *Hawthorne.*

Man forms himself in his own interior, and nowhere else. — *Lacordaire.*

Heaven often protects valuable souls charged with great secrets, great ideas, by long shutting them up with their own thoughts. — *Emerson.*

That inward eye which is the bliss of solitude. — *Wordsworth.*

Sorrow's faded form, and Solitude behind. — *Gray.*

What a brave privilege is it to be free from all contentions, from all envying or being envied, from receiving or paying all kinds of ceremonies ! — *Cowley.*

Solitude is sometimes best society. — *Milton.*

Solitude is the worst of all companions when we seek comfort and oblivion. — *Méry.*

To be exempt from the passions with which others are tormented is the only pleasing solitude. — *Addison.*

Wholesome solitude, the nurse of sense ! — *Pope.*

Solitude has but one disadvantage, — it is apt to give one too high an opinion of one's self. In the world we are sure to be often reminded of every known or supposed defect we may have. — *Byron.*

It has been from age to age an affection to love the pleasure of solitude among those who cannot possibly be supposed qualified for passing life in that manner. — *Steele.*

Solitude is as needful to the imagination as society is wholesome for the character. — *Lowell.*

Who thinks it solitude to be alone? — *Young.*

A man would have no pleasure in discovering all the beauties of the universe, even in heaven itself, unless he had a partner to whom he might communicate his joy. — *Cicero.*

Loneliness is the first thing which God's eye named not good. — *Milton.*

There is no man alone, because every man is a microcosm, and carries the whole world about him. — *Sir T. Browne.*

There is no such thing as a perfect secrecy to encourage a rational mind to the perpetration of any base action; for a man must first extinguish and put out the great light within him, his conscience; he must get away from himself, and shake off the thousand witnesses which he always carries about him, before he can be alone. — *South.*

Only the bad man is alone. — *Diderot.*

A hermit who has been shut up in his cell in a college has contracted a sort of mould and rust upon his soul. — *Dr. Watts.*

Nothing is achieved without solitude. — *Lacordaire.*

Luther deters me from solitariness; but he does not mean from a sober solitude that rallies our scattered strengths and prepares us against any new encounter from without. — *Atterbury.*

He makes a solitude and calls it peace. — *Byron.*

In early youth, if we find it difficult to control our feelings, so we find it difficult to vent them in the presence of others. On the spring side of twenty, if anything affects us, we rush to lock ourselves up in our room, or get away into the street or the fields; in our earlier years we are still the savages of Nature, and we do as the poor brutes do. The wounded stag leaves the herd; and if there is anything on a dog's faithful heart, he slinks away into a corner. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Haughtiness lives under the same roof with solitude. — *Plato.*

My retirement was now become solitude: the former is, I believe, the best state for the mind of man, the latter almost the worst. In complete solitude, the eye wants objects, the heart wants attachments, the understanding wants reciprocation. The character loses its tenderness when it has nothing to love, its firmness when it has nothing to strengthen it, its sweetness when it has nothing to soothe it. — *Hannah More.*

SOPHISTRY.

Some men weave their sophistry until their own reason is in danger. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Genius may dazzle, eloquence may persuade, reason may convince; but to render popular cold and comfortless sophistry, unaided by these powers, is a hopeless attempt. — *Robert Hall.*

Sophistry is the fallacy of argument. — *Beecher.*

The juggling of sophistry consists, for the most part, in using a word in one sense in all the premises, and in another sense in the conclusion. — *Coleridge.*

When a false argument puts on the appearance of a true one, then it is properly called a sophism or fallacy. — *Dr. Watts.*

Sophistry is only fit to make men more conceited in their ignorance. — *Locke.*

There is no error which hath not some appearance of probability resembling truth, which, when men who study to be singular find out, straining reason, they then publish to the world matter of contention and jangling. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

SORROW.

Sorrow is a kind of rust of the soul, which every new idea contributes in its passage to scour away. It is the putrefaction of stagnant life, and is remedied by exercise and motion. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The deeper the sorrow, the less tongue hath it. — *Talmud.*

Religion prescribes to every miserable man the means of bettering his condition; nay, it shows him that the bearing of his afflictions as he ought to do, will naturally end in the removal of them. — *Addison.*

It is those who make the least display of their sorrow who mourn the deepest. — *Chapin.*

Landor says, very finely, in speaking of sorrow, that the clouds which intercept the heavens from us come not from the heavens but from the earth. — *Julia Ward Howe.*

It is with sorrows, as with countries, each man has his own. — *Chateaubriand.*

Till sorrow seemed to wear one common face. — *Congreve.*

Sorrow concealed, like an oven stopped, doth burn the heart to cinders. — *Shakspeare.*

There is a joy in sorrow which none but a mourner can know. — *Tupper.*

Short time seems long in sorrow's sharp sustaining ; though woe be heavy, yet it seldom sleeps, and they who watch see time how slow it creeps. — *Shakspeare.*

Do not look at life's long sorrow ; see how small each moment's pain. — *Adelaide A. Procter.*

Sorrow makes men sincere. — *Beecher.*

But is no rank, no station, no degree, from this contagious taint of sorrow free ? — *Prior.*

The good are better made by ill, as odors crushed are sweeter still. — *Rogers.*

Nothing comes to us too soon but sorrow. — *Bailey.*

Never to blend our pleasure or our pride with sorrow of the meanest thing that lives. — *Wordsworth.*

Sorrow itself is not so hard to bear as the thought of sorrow coming. Airy ghosts that work no harm do terrify us more than men in steel with bloody purpose. — *Aldrich.*

It eases some, though none it ever cured, to think their sorrows others have endured. — *Shakspeare.*

Brief is sorrow, and endless is joy. — *Schiller.*

Joy cannot unfold the deepest truths. Cometh white-robed Sorrow, stooping and wan, and flingeth wide the door she must not enter. — *George Macdonald.*

Many an inherited sorrow that has marred a life has been breathed into no human ear. — *George Eliot.*

To live beneath sorrow, one must yield to it. — *Mme. de Staél.*

Thou makest the man, O Sorrow ! — yes, the whole man, — as the crucible gold. — *Lamartine.*

All sorrows are bearable, if there is bread. — *Cervantes.*

Sorrow is properly that state of the mind in which our desires are fixed upon the past without looking forward to the future. — *Dr. Johnson.*

I do not know of a better cure for sorrow than to pity somebody else. — *H. W. Shaw.*

T is the work of many a dark hour, many a prayer, to bring the heart back from an infant gone. — *N. P. Willis.*

Ah, if you knew what peace there is in an accepted sorrow ! — *Mme. Guyon.*

This is the truth the poet sings, that a sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things. — *Tennyson.*

This sorrow's heavenly ; it strikes when it doth love. — *Shakspeare.*

The seal of suffering impressed upon our destiny announces in clear characters our high calling. — *De Gerando.*

Fairer and more fruitful in the spring the vine becomes from the skilful pruning of the husbandman ; less pure had been the gums which the odorous balsam gives, if it had not been cut by the knife of the Arabian shepherd. — *Metastasio.*

Affliction may one day smile again ; and till then, sit thee down, Sorrow ! — *Shakspeare.*

Social sorrow loses half its pain. — *Dr. Johnson.*

To the old, sorrow is sorrow ; to the young, it is despair. — *George Eliot.*

It is the veiled angel of sorrow who plucks away one thing and another that bound us here in ease and security, and, in the vanishing of these dear objects, indicates the true home of our affections and our peace. — *Chapin.*

In extent sorrow is boundless, — it pours from ten million sources, and floods the world; but its depth is small, — it drowns few. —

Charles Buxton.

We fancy that our afflictions are sent us directly from above; sometimes we think it in piety and contrition, but oftener in moroseness and discontent. — *Landon.*

Here let me sit in sorrow for mankind. —
Goldsmith.

Alone and dewy, coldly pure and pale; as weeping beauty's cheek at sorrow's tale! —
Byron.

The mind profits by the wreck of every passion, and we may measure our road to wisdom by the sorrows we have undergone. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

Year chases year, decay pursues decay; still drops some joy from withering life away. —

Dr. Johnson.

The violence of sorrow is not at the first to be striven withal; being, like a mighty beast, sooner tamed with following than overthrown by withstand. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Could my griefs speak, the tale would have no end. — *Otrway.*

Sorrow more beautiful than beauty's self. —
Keats.

Sorrow, being the natural and direct offspring of sin, that which first brought sin into the world, must, by necessary consequences, bring in sorrow also. — *South.*

Sorrow is not evil, since it stimulates and purifies. — *Mazzini.*

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish: earth hath no sorrow that heaven cannot heal. — *Moore.*

When some one sorrow, that is yet reparable, gets hold of your mind like a monomania, — when you think, because Heaven has denied you this or that, on which you had set your heart, that all your life must be a blank, — oh, then diet yourself well on biography, — the biography of good and great men. See how little a space one sorrow really makes in life. See scarce a page, perhaps, given to some grief similar to your own, and how triumphantly the life sails on beyond it. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Sorrow breaks seasons and reposing hours; makes the night morning, and the noon tide night. — *Shakspeare.*

Sorrows must die with the joys they outnumber. — *Schiller.*

Behold a wretch whom all the gods consign to woe. Did ever sorrows equal mine? — *Pope.*

Whatever, below God, is the object of our love, will, at some time or other, be the matter of our sorrow. — *Cecil.*

Oh, look not at thy pains or sorrows, how great soever; but look from them, look off them, look beyond them, to the Deliverer, whose power is over them, and whose loving, wise, and tender spirit is able to do thee good by them! — *Isaac Penington.*

It is the destiny of many women to be submerged in floods of sorrow, but few are drowned in them. — *Mme. du Deffand.*

And weep the more, because I weep in vain. — *Gray.*

If hearty sorrow be a sufficient ransom for offence, I tender it here; I do as truly suffer as e'er I did commit. — *Shakspeare.*

Rash combat often immortalizes man; if he should fall, he is renowned in song; but ages reckon not the ceaseless tears which the forsaken woman sheds. Poets tell us not of the many nights consumed in weeping, or of the dreary days wherein her anguished soul vainly yearns to call her loved one back. — *Goethe.*

The sorrow which calls for help and comfort is not the greatest, nor does it come from the depth of the heart. — *Wilhelm von Humboldt.*

SOUL.

Every subject's duty is the king's; but every subject's soul is his own. — *Shakspeare.*

A single soul is richer than all the worlds. — *Alexander Smith.*

The soul of man is not a thing which comes and goes, is builded and decays like the elemental frame in which it is set to dwell, but a very living force, a very energy of God's organic will, which rules and moulds this universe. — *Froude.*

The imaginative faculty of the soul must be fed with objects immense and eternal. —

Emerson.

The soul has more diseases than the body. —

H. W. Shaw.

It is the soul itself which sees and hears, and not those parts which are, as it were, but windows to the soul. — *Cicero.*

The temples perish, but the God still lives.

Bailey.

As all curves have reference to their centres or foci, so all beauty of character has reference to the soul, and is a graceful gesture of recognition or waving of the body toward it. —

Thoreau.

The heart may be broken, and yet the soul remain unshaken. — *Napoleon I.*

Grief dejects and wrings the tortured soul. —

Roscommon.

I am positive I have a soul; nor can all the books with which materialists have pestered the world ever convince me to the contrary. —

Sterne.

If our souls be immortal, this makes amends for the frailties of life and the sufferings of this state. — *Tillotson.*

The gods approve the depth, and not the tumult of the soul. — *Wordsworth.*

The little flower that opens in the meadows lives and dies in a season; but what agencies have concentrated themselves to produce it! So the human soul lives in the midst of heavenly help. — *Elizabeth Peabody.*

The soul on earth is an immortal guest, compelled to starve at an unreal feast. —

Hannah More.

Either we have an immortal soul, or we have not. If we have not, we are beasts, — the first and the wisest of beasts, it may be, but still true beasts. We shall only differ in degree and not in kind, — just as the elephant differs from the slug. But by the concession of the materialists of all the schools, or almost all, we are not of the same kind as beasts, and this also we say from our own consciousness. Therefore, methinks, it must be the possession of the soul within us that makes the difference. —

Coleridge.

The sun meets not the springing bud that stretches towards him with half the certainty that God, the source of all good, communicates himself to the soul that longs to partake of him. — *William Law.*

The soul, immortal as its sire, shall never die. — *Montgomery.*

The human soul is hospitable, and will entertain conflicting sentiments and contradictory opinions with much impartiality. —

George Eliot.

The image of God was no less resplendent in man's practical understanding, — namely, that storehouse of the soul in which are treasured up the rules of action and the seeds of morality. —

South.

What is mind? No matter. What is matter? Never mind. What is the soul? It is immaterial. — *Hood.*

The feast of reason and the flow of soul. —

Pope.

To whatever world He carries our souls when they shall pass out of these imprisoning bodies, in those worlds these souls of ours shall find themselves part of the same great temple; for it belongs not to this earth alone. —

Phillips Brooks.

'T is the Divinity that stirs within us. —

Addison.

The soul's dark cottage, battered and decayed, lets in new light through chinks that time has made. — *Waller.*

And the weak soul, within itself unblessed, leans for all pleasure on another's breast. —

Goldsmit.

A soul as white as heaven. —

Beaumont and Fletcher.

Death only this mysterious truth unfolds, — the mighty soul how small a body holds. —

Juvencal.

At the age of seventy-five one must, of course, think frequently of death. But this thought never gives me the least uneasiness, I am so fully convinced that the soul is indestructible, and that its activity will continue through eternity. It is like the sun, which seems to our earthly eyes to set at night, but is in reality gone to diffuse its light elsewhere. — *Goethe.*

"No doubt," replied Scipio, "those are alive who have broken loose from the chains of the body as from a prison ; it is yours, that is called life, that is really death." — *Cicero*.

Now, believe me, God hides some ideal in every human soul. At some time in our life we feel trembling, fearful longing to do some good thing. Life finds its noblest spring of excellence in this hidden impulse to do our best. — *Robert Collyer*.

What came from the earth returns to the earth, and the spirit that was sent from heaven, again carried back, is received into the temple of heaven. — *Lucretius*.

Philosophers have widely differed as to the seat of the soul, and St. Paul has told us that out of the heart proceed murmurings ; but there can be no doubt that the seat of perfect contentment is in the head, for every individual is thoroughly satisfied with his own proportion of brains. — *Colton*.

Our immortal souls, while righteous, are by God himself beautified with the title of his own image and similitude. — *Sir Walter Raleigh*.

With what astonishment and veneration may we look into our own souls, where there are such hidden stores of virtue and knowledge, such inexhaustible sources of perfection. We know not yet what we shall be, nor will it ever enter into the heart to conceive the glory that will be always in reserve for it. — *Addison*.

The Egyptians, by the concurrent testimony of antiquity, were among the first who taught that the soul was immortal. — *Bishop Warburton*.

This is my firm persuasion, that since the human soul exerts itself with so great activity, since it has such a remembrance of the best, such a concern for the future, since it is enriched with so many arts, sciences, and discoveries, it is impossible but the being which contains all these must be immortal. — *Cato*.

The soul of a true Christian appears like such a little white flower as we see in the spring of the year, low and humble on the ground, opening its bosom to receive the pleasant beams of the sun's glory, rejoicing, as it were, in a calm rapture, diffusing around a sweet fragrancy, standing peacefully and lovingly in the midst of other flowers round about, all in like manner opening their bosoms to drink in the light of the sun. — *Jonathan Edwards*.

Some of our philosophizing divines have too much exalted the faculties of our souls, when they have maintained that by their force mankind has been able to find out God. — *Dryden*.

In the darkest hour through which a human soul can pass, whatever else is doubtful, this at least is certain. If there be no God and no future state, yet even then it is better to be generous than selfish, better to be chaste than licentious, better to be true than false, better to be brave than to be a coward. —

F. W. Robertson.

Why should I start at the plough of my Lord, that maketh deep furrows on my soul ? I know he is no idle husbandman ; he purposeth a crop. — *Rutherford*.

This boundless desire had not its original from man itself ; nothing would render itself restless ; something above the bounds of this world implanted those desires after a higher good, and made him restless in everything else. And since the soul can only rest in something infinite, there is something infinite for it to rest in. — *Charnock*.

The most regular and most perfect soul in the world has but too much to do to keep itself upright from being overthrown by its own weakness. — *Montaigne*.

SPEECH.

It was whispered balm ; it was sunshine spoken. — *Moore*.

God has given us speech in order that we may say pleasant things to our friends, and tell bitter truths to our enemies. — *Heinrich Heine*.

I will speak daggers to her, but use none. — *Shakspeare*.

Speech is like the cloth of Arras, opened and put abroad, whereby the imagery doth appear in figure, while in thoughts they lie but in packs. — *Plutarch*.

Where Nature's end of language is declined, and men talk only to conceal the mind. — *Young*.

Sheridan once said of some speech, in his acute, sarcastic way, that "it contained a great deal both of what was new and what was true ; but that unfortunately what was new was not true, and what was true was not new." — *Hazlitt*.

The true use of speech is not so much to express our wants as to conceal them. —

Goldsmith.

Speech is the index of the mind. — *Seneca.*

The mouth of a wise man is in his heart; the heart of a fool is in his mouth. — *Bible.*

A knavish speech sleeps in a foolish ear. — *Shakspeare.*

We rarely repent of speaking little, but often of speaking too much. — *Bruyere.*

Half the sorrows of women would be averted if they could repress the speech they know to be useless, — nay, the speech they have resolved not to utter. — *George Eliot.*

Speak briefly and to the point. — *Cato.*

The Chinese have an excellent proverb: "Be modest in speech, but excel in action." —

Horace Mann.

Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man. — *Bible.*

Depend upon it, sir, it is when you come close to a man in conversation that you discover what his real abilities are; to make a speech in a public assembly is a knack. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The flowering moments of the mind drop half their petals in our speech. — *O. W. Holmes.*

She speaks poniards, and every word stabs. — *Shakspeare.*

Speak not at all, in any wise, till you have somewhat to speak. Care not for the reward of your speaking, but, simply and with undivided mind, for the truth of your speaking. — *Carlyle.*

Be swift to hear, slow to speak. — *Cicero.*

Endless are the modes of speech, and far extends from side to side the field of words. —

Bryant.

Never is the deep, strong voice of man, or the low, sweet voice of woman, finer than in the earnest but mellow tones of familiar speech, richer than the richest music, which are a delight while they are heard, which linger still upon the ear in softened echoes, and which, when they have ceased, come, long after, back to memory, like the murmurs of a distant hymn. — *Henry Giles.*

Man is born with the faculty of speech. Who gives it to him? He who gives the bird its song. — *Joubert.*

Let him be sure to leave other men their turn to speak. — *Bacon.*

Hear much; speak little. — *Bias.*

Seldom is there much spoke, but something or other had better not been spoke. — *South.*

The speech of the tongue is best known to men; God best understands the language of the heart. — *Warwick.*

SPIRITS.

All things are but unaltered; nothing dies, and here and there the unbodied spirit flies. —

Dryden.

For my own part, I am apt to join in the opinion with those who believe that all the regions of Nature swarm with spirits, and that we have multitudes of spectators on all our actions when we think ourselves most alone. —

Addison.

The spirits perverse with easy intercourse pass to and fro, to tempt or punish mortals. —

Milton.

He had been indulging in fanciful speculations on spiritual essences until he had an ideal world of his own around him. —

Washington Irving.

Wicked spirits may by their cunning carry further in a seeming confederacy or subserviency to the designs of a good angel. — *Dryden.*

I can call spirits from the vasty deep. — *Shakspeare.*

Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth unseen, both when we wake and when we sleep. —

Milton.

Without the notion and allowance of spirits, our philosophy will be lame and defective in one main part of it. — *Locke.*

Beware what spirit rages in your breast; for one inspired, ten thousand are possessed. —

Roscommon.

Whether dark presages of the night proceed from any latent power of the soul during her abstraction, or from any operation of subordinate spirits, has been a dispute. — *Addison.*

There is an evil spirit continually active and intent to seduce. — *South.*

How must a spirit, late escaped from earth, the truth of things new blazing in its eyes, look back astonished on the ways of men, whose lives' whole drift is to forget their graves! — *Young.*

Beautiful spirit, with thy hair of light and dazzling eyes of glory! — *Byron.*

Whither are they vanished? Into the air; and what seemed corporal melted, as breath into the wind. — *Shakspeare.*

Spirits live insphered, in regions mild, of calm and serene air. — *Milton.*

SPRING.

Sweet Spring! full of sweet days and roses; a box where sweets compacted lie. —

George Herbert.

Fresh as the lovely form of youthful May, when nymphs and graces in the dance unite. —

Wieland.

Bright April showers will bid again the fresh green leaves expand; and May, light floating in a cloud of flowers, will cause thee to reblowm with magic hand. — *G. H. Lewes.*

Still sweet with blossoms is the year's fresh prime. — *Bryant.*

The peach-bud glows, the wild bee hums, and wind-flowers wave in graceful gladness. —

Lucy Larcom.

Thus came the lovely spring, with a rush of blossoms and music, flooding the earth with flowers and the air with melodies vernal. —

Longfellow.

There is no time like spring, that passes by, now newly born, and now hastening to die. —

Christina G. Rossetti.

It is not the variegated colors, the cheerful sounds, and the warm breezes which enliven us so much in spring; it is the quiet prophetic spirit of endless hope, a presentiment of many happy days, the anticipation of higher everlasting blossoms and fruits, and the secret sympathy with the world that is developing itself. — *Martin Opitz.*

Spring unlocks the flowers to paint the laughing soil. — *Heber.*

The golden line is drawn between winter and summer. Behind all is blackness, and darkness, and desolation. Before is hope, and soft airs, and the flowers, and the sweet season of hay. —

Leigh Hunt.

Fair-handed Spring unbosoms every grace. —

Thomson.

'T is a month before the month of May, and the spring comes slowly up this way. —

Coleridge.

Spring is a fickle mistress, who either does not know her own mind, or is so long in making it up, whether you shall have her or not have her, that one gets tired at last of her pretty miffs and reconciliations. — *Lowell.*

The spring, the summer, the chilling autumn, angry winter, change their wonted liveries. —

Shakspeare.

He wakes into music the green forest-bowers. —

W. G. Clark.

But when shall spring visit the mouldering urn? Oh, when shall it dawn on the night of the grave? — *Beattie.*

Spring hangs her infant blossoms on the trees, rocked in the cradle of the western breeze. — *Courter.*

Stately Spring! whose robe-folds are valleys, whose breast-bouquet is gardens, and whose blush is a vernal evening. — *Richter.*

Come, gentle Spring! ethereal mildness! come. — *Thomson.*

Where smiling Spring its earliest visit paid. —

Goldsmit.

Ye may trace my step o'er the wakening earth by the winds which tell of the violet's birth. — *Mrs. Hemans.*

Airs, vernal airs, breathing the smell of fields and grove, attune the trembling leaves. —

Milton.

Winter, lingering, chills the lap of May. —

Goldsmit.

It is a natural resurrection, an experience of immortality. — *Thoreau.*

For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land. — *Bible.*

Ah, how wonderful is the advent of the spring, — the great annual miracle of the blossoming of Aaron's rod, repeated on myriads and myriads of branches ! — *Longfellow.*

Sweet daughter of a rough and stormy sire,
hoar Winter's blooming child, delightful Spring.

Mrs. Barbauld.

Spring, the Raphael of the northern earth,
stood already out of doors, and covered all
apartments of our Vatican with his pictures. —
Richter.

The first pale blossom of the unripened year.
Mrs. Barbauld.

Most gladly would I give the blood-stained
laurel for the first violet which March brings
us, the fragrant pledge of the new-fledged
year. — *Schiller.*

The boyhood of the year. — *Tennyson.*

March fans it, April christens it, and May
puts on its jacket and trousers. It never grows
up, but, Alexandrine-like, drags its slow length
along, ever springing, bud following close upon
leaf. — *Thoreau.*

STARS.

I am constant as the northern star, of whose
true-fixed and resting quality there is no fellow
in the firmament. — *Shakespeare.*

These preachers of beauty, which light the
world with their admonishing smile. —
Emerson.

Those gold candles fixed in heaven's air. —
Shakespeare.

The ignorant man takes counsel of the stars ;
but the wise man takes counsel of God, who
made the stars. — *Jaafor.*

Day hath put on his jacket, and around his
burning bosom buttoned it with stars. —
O. W. Holmes.

A star is beautiful ; it affords pleasure, not
from what it is to do or to give, but simply by
being what it is. It befits the heavens ; it has
congruity with the mighty space in which it
dwells. It has repose ; no force disturbs its
eternal peace. It has freedom ; no obstruction
lies between it and infinity. — *Carlyle.*

The stars shall fade away, the sun himself
grow dim with age, and Nature sink in years.

Addison.

The evening star, love's harbinger, appeared.
Milton.

But who can count the stars of heaven ? who
sing their influence on this lower world ? —
Thomson.

Forever singing, as they shine, The hand
that made us is divine. — *Addison.*

The thoughts of God in the heavens. —
Longfellow.

Heaven looks down on earth with all her
eyes. — *Young.*

The stars are so far, far away ! —
L. E. Landon.

What are ye orbs ? The words of God ? The
Scriptures of the skies ? — *Bailey.*

The eternal jewels of the short-lived night.
Mary Mapes Dodge.

Teach me your mood, O patient stars ! who
climb each night the ancient sky. — *Emerson.*

The stars above govern our condition. —
Shakespeare.

Stars which stand as thick as dewdrops on
the field of heaven. — *Bailey.*

A sky full of silent suns. — *Richter.*

Still singing as they shine. — *O. W. Holmes.*

The world is great ; the stars are golden fruit
upon a tree all out of reach. — *George Eliot.*

Silently, one by one, in the infinite meadows
of heaven, blossomed the lovely stars, the
forget-me-nots of the angels. — *Longfellow.*

The planets in their station listening stood.
Milton.

Magnificence is likewise a source of the sub-
lime. A great profusion of things which are
splendid or valuable in themselves is magnifi-
cent. The starry heaven, though it occurs so
very frequently to our view, never fails to
excite an idea of grandeur. — *Burke.*

STATES.

A very prosperous people, flushed with great victories and successes, are seldom so pious, so humble, so just, or so provident as to perpetuate their happiness. — *Attelbury.*

A thousand years scarce serves to form a State; an hour may lay it in the dust. — *Byron.*

The ruin of a State is generally preceded by an universal degeneracy of manners and contempt of religion. — *Swift.*

Whenever government abandons law, it proclaims anarchy. — *Burke.*

A nation to be great ought to be compressed in its increment by nations more civilized than itself. — *Coleridge.*

It will be worthy of a free, enlightened, and, at no distant period, a great nation, to give to mankind the magnanimous and too novel example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence. — *Washington.*

The work of a State in the long run is the work of the individuals composing it. —

J. Stuart Mill.

Without a humble imitation of the divine Author of our blessed religion we can never hope to be a happy nation. — *Washington.*

In States, arms and learning have a concurrence or near sequence in time. — *Bacon.*

Ill fares the State where many masters rule; let one be lord, one king supreme. — *Homer.*

Scotland by no means escaped the fate ordained for every country which is connected, but not incorporated, with another country of greater resources. — *Macaulay.*

A State would be happy where philosophers were kings, or kings philosophers. — *Plato.*

Those who attempt to level never equalize. In all societies consisting of various descriptions of citizens, some descriptions must be uppermost. The levellers, therefore, only change and pervert the natural order of things; they load the edifice of society by setting up in the air what the solidity of the structure requires to be on the ground. — *Burke.*

STATION.

It is not the mere station of life that stamps the value on us, but the manner in which we act our part. — *Schiller.*

The man who loves the golden mean is safe from the misery of a wretched hovel, and moderate in his desires, cares not for a luxurious palace, the subject of envy. — *Horatius.*

The best things are placed between extremes. — *Aristotle.*

Would that I could live without care in the middle rank of life! — *Euripides.*

Finding that the middle condition of life is by far the happiest, I look with little favor upon that of princes. — *Pindar.*

They that stand high have many blasts to shake them. — *Shakspeare.*

The French have a saying that whatever excellence a man may exhibit in a public station he is very apt to be ridiculous in a private one. — *Colton.*

Eminent station makes great men more great, and little ones less. — *Bruyère.*

Whatever high station you may be placed in by fortune, remember this, that God will not estimate you by the office, but by the manner in which you fill it. — *Channing.*

God is a kind Father. He sets us all in the places where he wishes us to be employed. He chooses work for every creature which will be delightful to them if they do it simply and humbly. He gives us always strength enough and sense enough for what lie wants us to do. — *Ruskin.*

Royalty is but a feather in a man's cap; let children enjoy their rattle. — *Cromwell.*

Accept the place the Divine Providence has found for you, the society of your contemporaries, the connection of events. — *Emerson.*

No more restless uncertainties, no more anxious desires, no more impatience at the place we are in; for it is God who has placed us there, and who holds us in his arms. Can we be unsafe where he has placed us? — *Fénelon.*

For my part, I adhere to the maxim of antiquity: The throne is a glorious sepulchre. — *Theodora.*

The station that has not its duty, its ideal, was never yet occupied by man. Yes, here in this poor, miserable, hampered, despicable actual, wherein thou even now standest, — here or nowhere is thy ideal: work it out therefrom; and working, believe, live, be free. — *Carlyle.*

STEAM.

An agent which has revolutionized the world.
— *Gladstone.*

We soon had our teakettle over the fire ; and before long the cover was chattering with the escaping steam, which had thus vainly begged of all men to be saddled and bridled, till James Watt one day happened to overhear it. — *Lowell.*

Steam is only half developed ; we may yet see it directing aerial conveyances by compass. — *Horace Greeley.*

Liquid lightning, broken to service. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Blessings on Science and her handmaid Steam ! They make Utopia only half a dream. — *Charles Mackay.*

STRIFE.

Why all this toil for triumphs of an hour ? — *Young.*

One that, above all other strifes, contended especially to know himself. — *Shakspeare.*

There was war in the skies ! — *Owen Meredith.*

If thou art of elephant-strength or of lion-claw, still peace is, in my opinion, better than strife. — *Saadi.*

STUBBORNNESS.

The self-educated are marked by stubborn peculiarities. — *Disraeli.*

The man who can be compelled, knows not how to die. — *Seneca.*

Man's worst ill is stubbornness of heart. — *Sophocles.*

Mules and human jackasses are proverbially stubborn. — *Haliburton.*

If men were stubborn just in proportion as they were right, stubbornness would take her seat among the virtues ; but men are generally stubborn just in proportion as they are ignorant and wrong. — *H. W. Shaw.*

STUDY.

The secret studies of an author are the sunken piers upon which is to rest the bridge of his fame, spanning the dark waters of oblivion. They are out of sight, but without them no superstructure can stand secure. — *Longfellow.*

The love of study is in us the only lasting passion. All the others quit us in proportion as this miserable machine which holds them approaches its ruin. — *Montesquieu.*

There is unspeakable pleasure attending the life of a voluntary student. — *Goldsmit.*

Study is the bane of childhood, the aliment of youth, the indulgence of manhood, and the restoration of age. — *Landor.*

Iron sharpens iron ; scholar, the scholar. — *Talmud.*

Leisure without study is death, and the grave of a living man. — *Seneca.*

They are not the best students who are most dependent on books. What can be got out of them is at best only material : a man must build his house for himself. — *George Macdonald.*

When night hath set her silver lamp on high, then is the time for study. — *Bailey.*

Histories make men wise ; poets, witty ; the mathematics, subtle ; natural philosophy, deep ; moral, grave ; logic and rhetoric, able to contend. — *Bacon.*

There are more men ennobled by study than by nature. — *Cicero.*

The man who has acquired the habit of study, though for only one hour every day in the year, and keeps to the one thing studied till it is mastered, will be startled to see the way he has made at the end of a twelvemonth. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The more we study, we the more discover our ignorance. — *Shelley.*

One of the best methods of rendering study agreeable is to live with able men, and to suffer all those pangs of inferiority which the want of knowledge always inflicts. — *Sydney Smith.*

The resources of the scholar are proportioned to his confidence in the attributes of the intellect. — *Emerson.*

Strange to the world, he wore a bashful look ; the field his study, Nature was his book. — *Bloomfield.*

The mind of the scholar, if he would have it large and liberal, should come in contact with other minds. — *Longfellow.*

The love of study, a passion which derives fresh vigor from enjoyment, supplies each day, each hour, with a perpetual source of independent and rational pleasure. — *Gibbon.*

Practical application is the only mordant which will set things in the memory. Study without it is gymnastics, and not work, which alone will get intellectual bread. — *Lowell.*

Whatever study tends neither directly nor indirectly to make us better men and citizens is at best but a specious and ingenuous sort of illness; and the knowledge we acquire by it only a creditable kind of ignorance, nothing more. — *Lord Bolingbroke.*

Behold, the bright countenance of truth in the quiet and still air of delightful studies! — *Milton.*

It is quite possible, and not uncommon, to read most laboriously, even so as to get by heart the words of a book, without really studying it at all, — that is, without employing the thoughts on the subject. — *Whately.*

As the soil, however rich it may be, cannot be productive without culture, so the mind without cultivation can never produce good fruit. — *Seneca.*

Even those to whom Providence has allotted greater strength of understanding can expect only to improve a single science. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Strive, while improving your one talent, to enrich your whole capital as a man. It is in this way that you escape from the wretched narrow-mindedness which is the characteristic of every one who cultivates his specialty alone. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The intellectual husbandry is a good field, and it is the worst husbandry in the world to sow it with trifles. — *Sir M. Hale.*

Trust, therefore, for the overcoming of a difficulty, not to long-continued study after you have once become bewildered, but to repeated trials at intervals. — *Whately.*

I remember to have heard a great painter say, “There are certain faces for certain painters, as well as certain subjects for certain poets.” This is as true in the choice of studies; and no one will ever relish an author thoroughly well who would not have been fit companion for that author, had they lived at the same time. — *Steel.*

There is no one study that is not capable of delighting us after a little application to it. — *Pope.*

When two or three sciences are pursued at the same time if one of them be dry, as logic, let another be more entertaining, to secure the mind from weariness. — *Dr. Watts.*

As turning the logs will make a dull fire burn, so change of studies a dull brain. — *Longfellow.*

Studies serve for delight, for ornament, and for ability. We should, then, cultivate not only the corn-fields of our minds, but the pleasure-grounds also. — *Bacon.*

STUPIDITY.

Against stupidity the very gods fight unvictorious. — *Schiller.*

There is in it a placid inexhaustibility, a calm, vicious infinitude, which will baffle even the gods. — *Carlyle.*

Stupidity has no friends, and wants none. — *Horace Greeley.*

Stupidity has its sublime as well as genius, and he who carries that quality to absurdity has reached it; which is always a source of amusement to sensible people. — *Wicland.*

Heaven should be kind to stupid people, for no one else can be consistently. — *Baizac.*

Stupidity, — unconscious ignorance. — *H. W. Shaw.*

That fellow seems to me to possess but one idea, and that a wrong one. — *Dr. Johnson.*

In our wide world there is but one altogether fatal personage, the dunce, — he that speaks irrationally, that sees not, and yet thinks he sees. — *Carlyle.*

STYLE.

An author can have nothing truly his own but his style. — *Disraeli.*

Style is the dress of thought. — *Chesterfield.*

The beautiful invariably possesses a visible and a hidden beauty; and it is certain that no style is so beautiful as that which presents to the attentive reader a half-hidden meaning. — *Joubert.*

Oh, never will I trust to speeches penned! . . . taffeta phrases, silken terms precise, three-piled hyperboles. — *Shakspeare*.

Nero was wont to say of his master, Seneca, that his style was like mortar without lime. — *Bacon*.

I hate a style, as I do a garden, that is wholly flat and regular, — that slides along like an eel, and never rises to what one can call an inequality. — *Shenstone*.

The style of St. Jerome shines like ebony. — *Joubert*.

A man's style is nearly as much a part of him as his physiognomy, his figure, the throbbing of his pulse. — *Fénelon*.

Will no superior genius snatch the quill, and save me on the brink from writing ill? — *Young*.

Style is indeed the valet of genius, and an able one too; but as the true gentleman will appear, even in rags, so true genius will shine, even through the coarsest style. — *Colton*.

Proper words in proper places. — *Swift*.

Xenophon wrote with a swan's quill, Plato with a pen of gold, and Thucydides with a brazen stylus. — *Joubert*.

As the mind of Johnson was robust, but neither nimble nor graceful, so his style was void of all grace and ease, and, being the most unlike of all styles to the natural effusion of a cultivated mind, had the least pretension to the praise of eloquence. — *Sir J. Mackintosh*.

Such labored nothings, in so strange a style, amaze the unlearned and make the learned smile. — *Pope*.

The scholars of Ireland seem not to have the least conception of style, but run on in a flat phraseology, often mingled with barbarous terms. — *Swift*.

Let us not write at a loose rambling rate, in hope the world will wink at all our faults. — *Roscommon*.

Burke's sentences are pointed at the end, instinct with pungent sense to the last syllable. They are like a charioteer's whip, which not only has a long and effective lash, but cracks and inflicts a still smarter sensation at the end. — *John Foster*.

Redundancy of language is never found with deep reflection. Verbiage may indicate observation, but not thinking. He who thinks much says but little in proportion to his thoughts. — *Washington Irving*.

Uncommon expressions are a disfigurement rather than an embellishment of discourse. — *Hume*.

Mannerism is always longing to have done, and has no true enjoyment in work. A genuine, really great talent, on the other hand, has its greatest happiness in execution. — *Goethe*.

Set off with numerous breaks and dashes. — *Swift*.

Whatever professes to benefit by pleasing must please at once. The pleasures of the mind imply something sudden and unexpected; that which elevates must always surprise. — *Dr. Johnson*.

You gain your point if your industrious art can make unusual words easy. — *Roscommon*.

Let the man who despises style, and says that he attends to the matter, recollect that if the lace is sold at a higher price than the noble metal, it owes its chief value to its elegance, and not to its material. — *Yriarte*.

Simplicity, without which no human performance can arrive at perfection. — *Swift*.

Some have a violent and turgid manner of talking and thinking; they are always in extremes, and pronounce concerning everything in the superlative. — *Dr. Watts*.

The first requisites of style, not only in rhetoric, but in all compositions, is perspicuity. — *Whately*.

As the air and manner of a gentleman can be acquired only by living habitually in the best society, so grace in composition must be attained by an habitual acquaintance with classical writers. — *Dugald Stewart*.

Style in painting is the same as in writing, — a power over materials, whether words or colors, by which conceptions or sentiments are conveyed. — *Sir Joshua Reynolds*.

Wherever you find a sentence musically worded, of true rhythm and melody in the words, there is something deep and good in the meaning also. — *Coleridge*.

Plutarch would rather we should applaud his judgment than commend his knowledge, and would rather leave us with an appetite to read more than glutted with that we have already read. — *Montaigne*.

In the present day our literary masonry is well done, but our architecture is poor. — *Joubert*.

If a book come from the heart, it will contrive to reach other hearts; all art and authorcraft are of small account to that. — *Carlyle*.

There is a certain majesty in plainness; as the proclamation of a prince never frisks in its tropes or fine conceits, in numerous and well-turned periods, but commands in sober, natural expressions. — *South*.

A chaste and lucid style is indicative of the same personal traits in the author. — *Hosea Ballou*.

D'Alembert tells us that Voltaire had always lying on his table the "Petit Carême" of Massillon and the "Tragedies" of Racine; the former to fix his taste in prose composition, and the latter in poetry. — *Dugald Stewart*.

A temperate style is alone classical. — *Joubert*.

Nothing is so difficult as the apparent ease of a clear and flowing style; those graces which, from their presumed facility, encourage all to attempt an imitation of them, are usually the most inimitable. — *Colton*.

Style is only the frame to hold your thoughts. It is like the sash of a window; if heavy, it will obscure the light. — *Emerson*.

Sir Francis Bacon observed that a well-written book, compared with its rivals and antagonists, is like Moses' serpent, that immediately swallowed up and devoured those of the Egyptians. — *Addison*.

A pure style in writing results from the rejection of everything superfluous. — *Mme. Necker*.

Perhaps that is nearly the perfection of good writing which is original, but whose truth alone prevents the reader from suspecting that it is so; and which effects that for knowledge which the lens effects for the sunbeam, when it condenses its brightness in order to increase its force. — *Colton*.

A sentence well couched takes both the sense and the understanding. I love not those cart-rope speeches that are longer than the memory of man can fathom. — *Feltham*.

Every good writer has much idiom. — *Landor*.

We should labor to treat with ease of things that are difficult, with familiarity of things that are novel, and with perspicuity of things that are profound. — *Colton*.

The lively phraseology of Montesquieu was the result of long meditation. His words, as light as wings, bear on them grave reflections. — *Joubert*.

It is curious for one who studies the action and reaction of national literature on each other, to see the humor of Swift and Sterne and Fielding, after filtering through Richter, reappear in Carlyle with a tinge of Germanism that makes it novel, alien, or even displeasing, as the case may be, to the English mind. — *Lowell*.

There is nothing in words and styles but suitableness that makes them acceptable and effective. — *Glanvill*.

Not poetry, but prose run mad. — *Pope*.

As it is a great point of art, when our matter requires it, to enlarge and year out all sail, so to take it in and contract it is of no less praise when the argument doth ask it. — *Ben Jonson*.

Montesquieu had the style of a genius; Buffon, the genius of style. — *Baron Grimm*.

The secret of force in writing lies not so much in the pedigree of nouns and adjectives and verbs, as in having something that you believe in to say, and making the parts of speech vividly conscious of it. — *Lowell*.

One who uses many periods is a philosopher; many interrogations, a student; many exclamations, a fanatic. — *J. L. Basford*.

Propriety of thought and propriety of diction are commonly found together. Obscurity and affectation are the two great faults of style. Obscurity of expression generally springs from confusion of ideas; and the same wish to dazzle, at any cost, which produces affectation in the manner of a writer, is likely to produce sophistry in his reasoning. — *Macaulay*.

Chancer, I confess, is a rough diamond, and must be polished ere he shine. — *Dryden.*

When I meet with any persons who write obscurely or converse confusedly, I am apt to suspect two things : first, that such persons do not understand themselves ; and secondly, that they are not worthy of being understood by others. — *Colton.*

Style is the gossamer on which the seeds of truth float through the world. — *Bancroft.*

Only well-written works will descend to posterity. Fulness of knowledge, interesting facts, even useful inventions, are no pledge of immortality, for they may be employed by more skilful hands : they are outside the man ; the style is the man himself. — *Buffon.*

SUBLIMITY.

Above the vulgar flight of common souls. — *Murphy.*

Anything which elevates the mind is sublime. Greatness of matter, space, power, virtue or beauty, are all sublime. — *Ruskin.*

Hear we not the hum of mighty workings ? — *Keats.*

The sublime only paints the true, and that too in noble objects ; it paints it in all its phases, its cause and its effect ; it is the most worthy expression or image of this truth. Ordinary minds cannot find out the exact expression, and use synonymouses. — *Brûyère.*

The palpable obscure. — *Milton.*

SUCCESS.

Nothing is impossible to the man that can will. Is that necessary ? — That shall be. This is the only law of success. — *Mirabeau.*

Mediocrity succeeds best in the world. — *Colton.*

Whenever you see a man who is successful in society, try to discover what makes him pleasing, and if possible adopt his system. — *Beaconsfield.*

A successful career has been full of blunders. — *Charles Buxton.*

To know a man, observe how he wins his object, rather than how he loses it : for when we fail, our pride supports us ; when we succeed, it betrays us. — *Colton.*

One of the greatest of a great man's qualities is success : 't is the result of all the others ; 't is a latent power in him which compels the favor of the gods, and subjugates fortune. — *Thackeray.*

Success is the child of audacity. — *Beaconsfield.*

It is incredible what may be done by dint of importunity alone ; and where shall we find the man of real talents, who knows how to importune enough ? — *Baron Grimm.*

Success at first doth many times undo men at last. — *Venning.*

The greater part performed achieves the less. — *Dryden.*

It is success that colors all in life : success makes fools admired, makes villains honest ; all the proud virtue of this vaunting world fawns on success and power, however acquired. — *Thomson.*

With the losers let it sympathize ; for nothing can seem foul to those that win. — *Shakspeare.*

Success soon palls. The joyous time is when the breeze first strikes your sails, and the waters rustle under your bows. — *Charles Buxton.*

Success seems to be that which forms the distinction between confidence and conceit. Nelson, when young, was piqued at not being noticed in a certain paragraph of the newspapers, which detailed an action wherein he had assisted. "But never mind," said he ; "I will one day have a Gazette of my own." — *Colton.*

If fortune wishes to make a man estimable, she gives him virtues ; if she wishes to make him esteemed, she gives him success. — *Joubert.*

To know how to wait is the great secret of success. — *De Maistre.*

Success is a fruit of slow growth. — *Fielding.*

Mankind worships success, but thinks too little of the means by which it is attained, — what days and nights of watching and weariness ; how year after year has dragged on, and seen the end still far off : all that counts for little, if the long struggle do not close in victory. — *H. M. Field.*

Success does not consist in never making blunders, but in never making the same one a second time. — *H. W. Shaw.*

I came upstairs into the world ; for I was born in a cellar. — *Congreve.*

Those who are prosperously unjust are entitled to panegyric, but afflicted virtue is stabbed with reproaches. — *Dryden.*

The race by vigor, not by vaunts, is won. — *Popc.*

The secret of pleasure in life, as distinct from its great triumphs of transcendent joy, is to live in a series of small, legitimate successes. By legitimate I mean such as are not accompanied by self-condemnation. —

Sydney Dobell.

The worst use that can be made of success is to boast of it. — *Arthur Helps.*

Success makes some crimes honorable. — *Seneca.*

One way in which fools succeed where wise men fail is that through ignorance of the danger they sometimes go coolly about a hazardous business. — *Whately.*

Give any one fortune, and he shall be thought a wise man. — *South.*

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well ; and doing well whatever you do, without a thought of fame. —

Longfellow.

Virtue without success is a fair picture shown by an ill light ; but lucky men are favorites of heaven : all own the chief when fortune owns the cause. — *Dryden.*

A strenuous soul hates cheap success. — *Emerson.*

It is a mistake to suppose that men succeed through success ; they much oftener succeed through failure. — *Samuel Smiles.*

Life lives only in success. — *Bayard Taylor.*

To judge by the event is an error all commit : for in every instance courage, if crowned with success, is heroism ; if clouded by defeat, temerity. When Nelson fought his battle in the Sound, it was the result alone that decided whether he was to kiss a hand at court or a rod at a court-martial. — *Colton.*

From mere success nothing can be concluded in favor of any nation upon whom it is bestowed. — *Atterbury.*

In success be moderate. — *Franklin.*

Such a nature, tickled with good success, despairs the shadow which he treads on at noon. — *Shakspeare.*

Nothing succeeds so well as success. —

Talleyrand.

He that would relish success to purpose should keep his passion cool and his expectation low. — *Jeremy Collier.*

Success covers a multitude of blunders. —

H. W. Shaw.

When the shore is won at last, who will count the billows past ? — *Keble.*

He will succeed; for he believes all he says. — *Mirabeau.*

There are none so low but that they have their triumphs. Small successes suffice for small souls. — *Bovie.*

SUICIDE.

Suicide is not a remedy. — *James A. Garfield.*

Beware of desperate steps. The darkest day, live till to-morrow, will have passed away. — *Couper.*

'T is more brave to live than to die. —

Owen Meredith.

When all the blandishments of life are gone, the coward sneaks to death, the brave live on. — *George Sewell.*

Those men who destroy a healthful constitution of body by intemperance as manifestly kill themselves as those who hang or poison or drown themselves. — *Sherlock.*

He that kills himself to avoid misery, fears it, and at the best shows but a bastard valor. — *Massinger.*

He only who gave life has a power over it. — *Richardson.*

Suicide sometimes proceeds from cowardice, but not always; for cowardice sometimes prevents it, since as many live because they are afraid to die as die because they are afraid to live. — *Colton.*

To die in order to avoid the pains of poverty, love, or anything that is disagreeable, is not the part of a brave man, but of a coward. —

Aristotle.

It is no less vain to wish death than it is cowardly to fear it. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

You ever gentle gods, take my breath from me; let not my worser spirit tempt me again to die before you please! — *Shakspeare.*

Child of despair, and suicide by name. — *Savage.*

He who, superior to the checks of Nature, dares make his life the victim of his reason, does in some sort that reason deify, and takes a flight at heaven. — *Young.*

Shall Nature, erring from her first command, self-preservation, fall by her own hand? —

Granville.

I look upon indolence as a sort of suicide; for the man is efficiently destroyed, though the appetite of the brute may survive. — *Chesterfield.*

I'm weary of conjectures: this must end them. — *Addison.*

Is wretchedness deprived that benefit, to end itself by death? 'Twas yet some comfort, when misery could beguile the tyrant's rage and frustrate his proud will. — *Shakspeare.*

Suicide originates in that sort of fear which we denominate poltroonery. — *Napoleon I.*

By all human laws, as well as divine, self-murder has ever been agreed on as the greatest crime. — *Sir W. Temple.*

Bid abhorrence hiss it round the world. — *Young.*

Some indeed have been so affectedly vain as to counterfeit immortality, and have stolen their death in hopes to be esteemed immortal. —

Sir T. Browne.

Fool! I mean not that poor-souled piece of heroism, self-slaughter. Oh, no! the miserablest day we live there's many a better thing to do than die! — *George Darley.*

SUMMER.

Then crowned with flowery hay, came real joy, and summer, with his fervid-beaming eye. — *Burns.*

For men, like butterflies, show not their mealy wings but to the summer. — *Shakspeare.*

Our summer such a russet livery wears as in a garment often dyed appears. — *Dryden.*

Child of the sun, resplendent summer, comes. — *Thomson.*

Who loves not more the night of June than cold December's gloomy noon? —

Sir Walter Scott.

'Tis the summer prime, when the noiseless air in perfumed chalice lies. —

Mrs. E. Oakes Smith.

Beneath the winter's snow lie germs of summer flowers. — *Whittier.*

While the dog-roses blow and the dew-spangles shine. — *Eliza Cook.*

All green and fair the summer lies, just budded from the bud of spring. —

Susan Coolidge.

Bright summer is crowned with roses; deep in the forest arbutus doth hide. — *Dora Goodale.*

Through the lightened air a higher lustre and a clearer calm, diffusive, trembles. — *Thomson.*

SUN.

It is a Dutch proverb that "paint costs nothing," — such are its preserving qualities in damp climates. Well, sunshine costs less, yet is finer pigment. — *Emerson.*

Neither the sun nor death can be looked at steadily. — *Rochefoucauld.*

He fires the proud tops of the eastern pines, and darts his light through every guilty hole. — *Shakspeare.*

God's lidless eye! — *Horace Smith.*

The glorious lamp of heaven, the radiant sun, is Nature's eye. — *Dryden.*

The sun with one eye vieweth all the world. — *Shakspeare.*

Let others hail the rising sun; I bow to that whose course is run. — *Garrick.*

The sun, if he could avoid it, would not shine upon a dunghill; but his rays are so pure and celestial, I never heard that they were polluted by it. — *Sterne.*

See the sun ! God's crest upon his azure shield the heavens. — *Bailey*.

Her sun is gone down while it is yet day. — *Bible*.

The sun stands, at midnight, blood-red, on the mountains of the North. — *Longfellow*.

The weary sun hath made a golden set, and by the bright track of his fiery car, gives signal of a goodly day to-morrow. — *Shakespeare*.

He from our sight retires awhile, and then rises and shines o'er all the world again. — *Fielding*.

High in his chariot glowed the lamp of day. — *Falconer*.

The downward sun looks out effulgent from amid the flash of broken clouds. — *Thomson*.

The glorious sun stays in his course, and plays the alchemist, turning with splendor of his precious eye the meagre cloudy earth to glittering gold. — *Shakespeare*.

In the warm shadow of her loveliness he kissed her with his beams. — *Shelley*.

Thou sun, whose beams adorn the spheres, and with unwearied swiftness move to form the circles of our years. — *Dr. Watts*.

The sun is all about the world we see, the breath and strength of every spring. — *Swinburne*.

Shines upon all men with impartial light. — *Cowley*.

Sunlight is like the breath of life to the pomp of autumn. — *Hawthorne*.

In his east the glorious lamp was seen, regent of the day ; and all the horizon round, invested with bright rays. — *Milton*.

A sunbeam passes through pollution unpolluted. — *Eusebius*.

The radiant sun sends from above ten thousand blessings down, nor is he set so high for show alone. — *Granville*.

Whence are thy beams, O sun ! thy everlasting light ? Thou comest forth in thy awful beauty ; the stars hide themselves in the sky ; the moon, cold and pale, sinks in the western wave : but thou thyself movest alone. — *Macpherson*.

The sun was set, and Vesper, to supply his absent beams, had lighted up the sky. — *Dryden*.

" If that is not God," said Mirabeau, as the sun shone into his death-chamber, " it is at least his cousin-german." — *Curlyle*.

All the world's bravery that delights our eyes is but thy several liveries. — *Cowley*.

When the sun shines on you, you see your friends. It requires sunshine to be seen by them to advantage ! — *Lady Blessington*.

That orb'd continent the fire that severs day from night. — *Shakspeare*.

SUPERIORITY.

It is a great art to be superior to others without letting them know it. — *H. W. Shaw*.

SUPERSTITION.

The master of superstition is the people, and in all superstition wise men follow fools, and arguments are fitted to practice in a reversed order. — *Bacon*.

There is in superstition a senseless fear of God. — *Cicero*.

There is but one thing that can free a man from superstition, and that is belief. All history proves it. The most sceptical have ever been the most credulous. — *George Macdonald*.

Superstition is part of the poetry of life. — *Goethe*.

Superstitions notions propagated in infancy are hardly ever totally eradicated, not even in minds grown strong enough to despise the like credulous folly in others. — *Richardson*.

Superstition renders a man a fool. — *Fielding*.

There are proselytes from atheism, but none from superstition. — *Junius*.

Hold each strange tale devoutly true. — *Collins*.

We are all tattooed in our cradles with the beliefs of our tribe ; the record may seem superficial, but it is indelible. You cannot educate a man wholly out of the superstitious fears which were implanted in his imagination, no matter how utterly his reason may reject them.

O. W. Holmes.

The child taught to believe any occurrence a good or evil omen, or any day of the week lucky, hath a wide inroad made upon the soundness of his understanding. — *Dr. Watts.*

Men are probably nearer to the essential truth in their superstitions than in their science. — *Thoreau.*

These terrors are not to be charged upon religion ; they proceed either from the want of religion or from superstitious mistakes about it.

Bentley.

Superstition is the only religion of which base souls are capable. — *Joubert.*

You will not think it unnatural that those who have an object depending, which strongly engages their hopes and fears, should be somewhat inclining to superstition. — *Burke.*

Religion worships God, while superstition profanes that worship. — *Seneca.*

The greatest burden in the world is superstition, not only of ceremonies in the church, but of imaginary and scarecrow sins at home. — *Milton.*

Superstition is but the fear of belief. — *Lady Blessington.*

The general root of superstition is that men observe when things hit, and not when they miss ; and commit to memory the one, and forget and pass over the other. — *Bacon.*

I die adoring God, loving my friends, not hating my enemies, and detesting superstition.

Voltaire.

A peasant can no more help believing in a traditional superstition than a horse can help trembling when he sees a camel. — *George Eliot.*

Superstition is related to this life, religion to the next ; superstition is allied to fatality, religion to virtue. It is by the vivacity of earthly desires that we become superstitious ; it is, on the contrary, by the sacrifice of these desires that we become religious. — *Mme. de Staél.*

SUSPICION.

Whoever is suspicious incites treason. — *Voltaire.*

That knave preserves the pearl in his purse who considers all people purse-cuts. — *Saadi.*

Suspicion and persecution are weeds of the same dunghill, and flourish best together. —

Thomas Paine.

Suspicion is not less an enemy to virtue than to happiness : he that is already corrupt is naturally suspicious ; and he that becomes suspicious will quickly be corrupt. — *Dr. Johnson.*

A woman of honor should not suspect another of things she would not do herself. —

Marguerite de Valois.

See what a ready tongue suspicion hath ! —

Shakspeare.

Many men provoke others to overreach them by excessive suspicion ; their extraordinary distrust in some sort justifies the deceit. —

Seneca.

Suspicion is as great an enemy to wisdom as too much credulity. — *Thomas Fuller.*

Suspicion invites treachery. — *Voltaire.*

Don't seem to be on the lookout for crows, else you'll set other people watching. —

George Eliot.

As there are dim-sighted people who live in a sort of perpetual twilight, so there are some who, having neither much clearness of head nor a very elevated tone of morality, are perpetually haunted by suspicions of everybody and everything. — *Whately.*

Open suspecting of others comes of secretly condemning ourselves. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Rakes are more suspicious than honest men. — *Richardson.*

There is no rule more invariable than that we are proud for our suspicions by finding what we suspect. — *Thoreau.*

Suspicion has its dupes, as well as credulity. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind ; the thief doth fear each bush an officer. —

Shakspeare.

A man prone to suspect evil is mostly looking in his neighbors for what he sees in himself. — *J. C. Ilare.*

Suspicion all our lives shall be stuck full of eyes. — *Shakspeare.*

All seems infected that the infected spy, and all looks yellow to the jaundiced eye. — *Pope.*

SYMPATHY.

Pity and need make all flesh kin. There is no caste in blood, which runneth of one hue, nor caste in tears, which trickle salt with all.

Edwin Arnold.

Of a truth men are mystically united. —

Carlyle.

The human heart finds nowhere shelter but in human kind. — *George Eliot.*

The man who melts with social sympathy, though not allied, is than a thousand kinsmen of more worth. — *Euripides.*

We pine for kindred natures to mingle with our own. — *Mrs. Hemans.*

If thou art something, bring thy soul and interchange with mine. — *Schiller.*

Sympathy is especially a Christian duty. —

Spurgeon.

It seems to me that we become more dear one to the other, in together admiring works of art, which speak to the soul by their true grandeur. — *Mme. de Staél.*

At a certain depth all bosoms communicate, all hearts are one. — *Frederika Bremer.*

True sympathy is beyond what can be seen and touched and reasoned upon. —

Mrs. Campbell Praed.

True sympathy is putting ourselves in another's place; and we are moved in proportion to the reality of our imagination. —

Hosea Ballou.

He watched and wept and prayed and felt for all. — *Goldsmit.*

One man pins me to the wall, while with another I walk among the stars. — *Emerson.*

There are secret ties, there are sympathies, by the sweet relationship of which souls that are well matched attach themselves to each other, and are affected by I know not what, which cannot be explained. — *Cornelie.*

Our own cast-off sorrows are not sufficient to constitute sympathy for others. — *Mme. Necker.*

A marriage or a refusal or a proposal thrills through a whole household of women, and sets their hysterical sympathies at work. —

Thackeray.

The more we know, the better we forgive; whoe'er feels deeply, feels for all who live. —

Mme. de Staél.

Women have the genius of charity. A man gives but his gold; a woman adds to it her sympathy. — *E. W. Legouvé.*

Strengthen me by sympathizing with my strength, not my weakness. — *Alcott.*

There is some danger lest there be no real religion in the heart which craves too much daily sympathy. — *Margaret Fuller Ossoli.*

Not being untutored in suffering, I learn to pity those in affliction. — *Virgil.*

Nature has concatenated our fortunes and affections together with indissoluble bands of mutual sympathy. — *Barrow.*

The extent of our sympathy is determined by that of our sensibility. — *Haslitt.*

The sympathy of most people consists of a mixture of good-humor, curiosity, and self-importance. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

I would go fifty miles on foot to kiss the hand of that man whose generous heart will give up the reins of his imagination into his Author's hands; be pleased, he knows not why, and cares not therefore. — *Sterne.*

Ah! thank Heaven, travellers find Samaritans as well as Levites on life's hard way. —

Thackeray.

Be willing to pity the misery of the stranger! Thou givest to-day thy bread to the poor; tomorrow the poor may give it to thee. —

Michaelis.

Sympathy is the golden key that unlocks the hearts of others. — *Samuel Smiles.*

Outward things don't give; they draw out. You find in them what you bring to them. A cathedral makes only the devout feel devout; scenery refines only the fine-minded. —

Charles Buxton.

Next to love, sympathy is the divinest passion of the human heart. — *Burke.*

Women have a smile for every joy, a tear for every sorrow, a consolation for every grief, an excuse for every fault, a prayer for every misfortune, and encouragement for every hope. —

Saint-Poix.

Woman softens her own troubles by generously solacing those of others. —

Mme. de Maintenon.

Of all the virtues necessary to the completion of the perfect man, there is none to be more delicately implied and less ostentuously vaunted than that of exquisite feeling or universal benevolence. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

SYSTEM.

From the cottager's hearth or the workshop of the artisan to the palace or the arsenal, the first merit, that which admits neither substitute nor equivalent, is that everything is in its place. Where this charm is wanting, every other merit either loses its name, or becomes an additional ground of accusation and regret. — *Coleridge.*

T.

TALENT.

Talent of the highest order, and such as is calculated to command admiration, may exist apart from wisdom. — *Robert Hall.*

Talent without tact is only half talent. — *Horace Greeley.*

Gross and vulgar minds will always pay a higher respect to wealth than to talent; for wealth, although it be a far less efficient source of power than talent, happens to be far more intelligible. — *Colton.*

It is not always the highest talent that thrives best. Mediocrity, with tact, will outweigh talents oftentimes. — *Joseph Cook.*

Talent is something, but tact is everything. — *W. P. Scargill.*

As to great and commanding talents, they are the gift of Providence in some way unknown to us. They rise where they are least expected. They fail when everything seems disposed to produce them, or at least to call them forth. — *Burke.*

The true eye for talent presupposes the true reverence for it. — *Carlyle.*

Talent is the capacity of doing anything that depends on application and industry; and it is a voluntary power, while genius is involuntary. — *Haslitt.*

Talents constitute our very essence. — *Charles Rollin.*

The most fertile soil does not necessarily produce the most abundant harvest. It is the use we make of our faculties which renders them valuable. Talent, like other things, may lie fallow. — *T. W. Higginson.*

Have you not observed that there is a lower kind of discretion and regularity, which seldom fails of raising men to the highest station in the court, the church, and the law? — *Swift.*

It is unfortunate that superior talent and superior men are so seldom united. —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

We must despise no sort of talents: they all have their separate duties and uses, all the happiness of man for their object; they all improve, exalt, and gladden life. — *Sydney Smith.*

Talent is always queer-tempered. —

Miss Braddon.

Talent is a docile creature: it bows its head meekly while the world slips the collar over it; it backs into the shafts like a lamb. —

O. W. Holmes.

Talent rules without a sceptre. — *Cicilius.*

Whatever you are from nature, keep to it; never desert your own line of talent. Be what Nature intended you for, and you will succeed; be anything else, and you will be ten thousand times worse than nothing. — *Sydney Smith.*

With the talents of an angel a man may be a fool. — *Young.*

That talent confers an inequality of a much higher order than rank would appear from various views of the subject, and most particularly from this, — many a man may justly thank his talent for his rank; but no man has ever yet been able to return the compliment, by thanking his rank for his talent. When Leonardo da Vinci died, his sovereign exclaimed: "I can make a thousand lords, but not one Leonardo." — *Colton.*

Talent is that which is in a man's power ; genius is that in whose power a man is. — *Lowell.*

It always seemed to me a sort of clever stupidity only to have one sort of talent, — almost like a carrier-pigeon. — *George Eliot.*

Talent is a cistern ; genius, a fountain. — *Whipple.*

Talent, lying in the understanding, is often inherited ; genius, being the action of reason or imagination, rarely or never. — *Coleridge.*

The world is always ready to receive talent with open arms. — *O. W. Holmes.*

The difference between talent and genius is this : while the former usually develops some special branch of our faculties, the latter commands them all. When the former is combined with tact, it is often more than a match for the latter. — *Beaconsfield.*

TALKING.

If you don't wish a man to do a thing, you had better get him to talk about it ; for the more men talk, the more likely they are to do nothing else. — *Carlyle.*

Things are often spoke and seldom meant. — *Shakspeare.*

I prefer the wisdom of the uneducated to the folly of the loquacious. — *Cicero.*

Who talks much, must talk in vain. — *Gay.*

Though we have two eyes, we are supplied with but one tongue. Draw your own moral. — *Alphonse Karr.*

There are prating coxcombs in the world who would rather talk than listen, although Shakspeare himself were the orator, and human nature the theme ! — *Colton.*

They only babble who practise not reflection. I shall think ; and thought is silence. — *Sheridan.*

Even wit is a burden when it talks too long. — *Dryden.*

A gentleman that loves to hear himself talk, and will speak more in a minute than he will stand to in a month. — *Shakspeare.*

In after-dinner talk, across the walnuts and the wine. — *Tennyson.*

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence ; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal is more than to speak in good words or in good order. — *Bacon.*

No great talker ever did any great thing yet, in this world. — *Ouida.*

What a spendthrift is he of his tongue ! — *Shakspeare.*

People who have nothing to say are never at a loss in talking. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Brisk talkers are generally slow thinkers. — *Swift.*

The vanity of shining in conversation is usually subversive of its own desires. — *Mrs. Sigourney.*

It is a difficult task to talk to the purpose, and to put life and perspicuity into our discourse. — *Jeremy Collier.*

I think the first wisdom is to restrain the tongue. — *Cato.*

When I think of talking, it is of course with a woman ; for, talking at its best being an inspiration, it wants a corresponding divine quality of receptiveness, and where will you find this but in woman ? — *O. W. Holmes.*

But still his tongue ran on, the less of weight it bore, with greater ease. — *Butler.*

Talking over the things which you have read with your companions fixes them on the mind. — *Dr. Watts.*

If you light upon an impertinent talker, that sticks to you like a burr, deal freely with him, break off the discourse, and pursue your business. — *Plutarch.*

If I were queen, I would order Madame de Staél to talk to me all day. — *Mme. de Tessé.*

Alas for the folly of the loquacious ! — *Seneca.*

To hear him [Emerson] talk was like watching one crossing a brook on stepping-stones. His noun had to wait for its verb or its adjective until he was ready ; then his speech would come down upon the word he wanted, and not Worcester nor Webster could better it from all the wealth of their huge vocabularies. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Such as thy words are, such will thy affections be esteemed ; and such will thy deeds as thy affections, and such thy life as thy deeds.
Socrates.

Talkers are no good doers : be assured we come to use our hands and not our tongues. —

Shakspeare.

Madame de Staël talks herself into a beauty. —

Curran.

Talking and eloquence are not the same ; to speak and to speak well are two things. —

Ben Jonson.

What you keep by you, you may change and mend ; but words once spoken can never be recalled. — *Roscommon.*

This great author [Horace], who had the nicest taste of conversation, and was himself a most agreeable companion, had so strong an antipathy to a great talker that he was afraid, some time or other, it would be mortal to him.
Steele.

However irregular and desultory his talk, there is method in the fragments. — *Coleridge.*

Men talk only to conceal the mind. — *Young.*

He must be little skilled in the world who thinks that men's talking much or little shall hold proportion only to their knowledge. —
Locke.

Words learned by rote a parrot may rehearse; but talking is not always to converse. —
Courier.

The honorablest part of talk is to give the occasion, and again to moderate and pass to somewhat else ; for then a man leads the dance. —
Bacon.

Fie, fie, how frantically I square my talk ! —
Shakspeare.

A talkative person runs himself upon great inconvenience by blabbing out his own and others' secrets. — *John Ray.*

Give not thy tongue too great liberty, lest it take thee prisoner. A word unspoken is like a sword in the scabbard, thine ; if vented, thy sword is in another's hand. If thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.
Quarles.

In great families, some one false, paltry tale-bearer, by carrying stories from one to another, shall inflame the minds and discompose the quiet of the whole family. — *South.*

Less pains in the world a man cannot take than to hold his tongue. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

They always talk who never think. — *Prior.*

In general, those who have nothing to say contrive to spend the longest time in doing it. — *Lowell.*

Talking is like playing on the harp ; there is as much in laying the hand on the strings to stop their vibrations, as in twanging them to bring out their music. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Whether one talks well depends very much upon whom he has to talk to. — *Bovée.*

Butler compared the tongues of these eternal talkers to race-horses, which go the faster the less weight they carry. — *Colton.*

If I chance to talk a little wild, forgive me : I had it from my father. — *Shakspeare.*

The talkative listen to no one, for they are ever speaking ; and the first evil that attends those who know not to be silent is that they hear nothing. — *Plutarch.*

She stammers : oh, what grace in lisping lies ! — *Dryden.*

Think you a little din can daunt mine ears ? Have I not in my time heard lions roar ? . . . Have I not heard great ordnance in the field, and heaven's artillery thunder in the skies ? . . . And do you tell me of a woman's tongue, that gives not half so great a blow to hear as will a chestnut in a farmer's fire ? — *Shakspeare.*

Much tongue and much judgment seldom go together. — *L'Estrange.*

The tongue of a fool is the key of his counsel. — *Socrates.*

The ear and the eye are the mind's receivers ; but the tongue is only busy in expending the treasures received. If, therefore, the revenues of the mind be uttered as fast or faster than they are received, it must needs be bare, and can never lay up for purchase. —
Bishop Hall.

Learn to hold thy tongue. Five words cost Zacharias forty weeks' silence. —

Thomas Fuller.

Error is always talkative. — *Goldsmith.*

The greatest talkers in the days of peace have been the most pusillanimous in the day of temptation. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

TASTE.

Talk what you will of taste, my friend, you'll find two of a face as soon as of a mind. — *Pope.*

There may be something petty in a refined taste; it easily degenerates into effeminacy. It does not consider the broadest use. It is not content with simple good and bad, and so is fastidious and curious or nice only. — *Thoracu.*

Taste has never been corrupted by simplicity. — *Joubert.*

I wish you all sorts of prosperity, with a little more taste. — *Le Sage.*

For the perception of the beautiful we have the term "taste," — a metaphor taken from that which is passive in the body and transferred to that which is active in the mind. —

Thomas Reid.

All our tastes are but reminiscences. — *Lamartine.*

Mistaking taste for genius is the rock on which thousands have split. — *J. T. Headley.*

Nothing is so improving to the temper as the study of the beauties either of poetry, eloquence, music, or painting. — *Hume.*

Good taste is the flower of good sense. — *Poincelot.*

A cultivated taste increases sensibility to all the tender and humane passions by giving them frequent exercise, while it tends to weaken the more violent and fierce emotions. — *Blair.*

My tastes are aristocratic; my actions democratic. — *Victor Hugo.*

There are some readers who have never read an essay on taste; and if they take my advice they never will, for they can no more improve their taste by so doing than they could improve their appetite or digestion by studying a cookery-book. — *Southey.*

A person is well dressed when dressed in good taste. — *Mme. de Sartory.*

We taste the fragrance of the rose. — *Awkenside.*

Taste is the power of relishing or rejecting whatever is offered for the entertainment of the imagination. — *Goldsmith.*

Mock jewelry on a woman is tangible vulgarity. — *Bayard Taylor.*

I have heard of some kind of men that put quarrels purposely on others, to taste their valor. — *Shakespeare.*

A good taste is often unconscious; a just taste is always conscious. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

Good taste rejects excessive nicety. — *Fenelon.*

It is known that the taste — whatever it is — is improved exactly as we improve our judgment, by extending our knowledge, by a steady attention to our object, and by frequent exercise. — *Burke.*

A taste which plenty does deprave, loathes lawful goods, and lawless ill does crave. — *Dryden.*

The finer impulse of our nature. — *Schiller.*

Taste and good-nature are universally connected. — *Shenstone.*

Fine taste is an aspect of genius itself, and is the faculty of delicate appreciation, which makes the best effects of art our own. —

N. P. Willis.

The cause of a wrong taste is a defect of judgment. — *Burke.*

Women always show more taste in adorning others than themselves; and the reason is that their persons are like their hearts, — they read another's better than they can their own. —

Richter.

Taste is pursued at a less expense than fashion. — *Shenstone.*

It is not strange to me that persons of the fair sex should like, in all things about them, the handsomeness for which they find themselves most liked. — *Boyle.*

Few women have both taste and truth; and indeed, this special bit of moral mosaic is just the most difficult piece of carpentry in the whole of the human workshop. —

E. Lynn Linton.

Taste, if it means anything but a paltry connoisseurship, must mean a general susceptibility to truth and nobleness. — *Carlyle.*

Taste is improved by cultivation. — *Willmott.*

A well-dressed woman in a room should fill it with poetic sense, like the perfume of flowers. —

Miss Oakey.

In art there is a point of perfection, as of goodness or maturity in Nature: he who is able to perceive it, and who loves it, has perfect taste; he who does not feel it, or loves on this side or that, has an imperfect taste. —

Bruyère.

Taste is the next gift to genius. — *Lowell.*

For age but tastes of pleasures youth devours. —

Dryden.

Taste is, so to speak, the microscope of judgment. — *Rousseau.*

Talent, taste, wit, good sense, are very different things, but by no means incompatible. Between good sense and good taste there exists the same difference as between cause and effect, and between wit and talent there is the same proportion as between a whole and its parts. —

Bruyère.

It is genius that brings into being, and it is taste that preserves. Without taste genius is nought but sublime folly. — *Chateaubriand.*

Taste is something quite different from fashion, superior to fashion. — *Thackeray.*

Delicacy of taste has the same effect as delicacy of passion; it enlarges the sphere both of our happiness and our misery. — *Hume.*

What, then, is taste but those internal powers, active and strong, and feelingly alive to each fine impulse? a discerning sense of decent and sublime, with quick disgust from things deformed, or disarranged, or gross in species? This, nor gems, nor stores of gold, nor purple state, nor culture, can bestow, but God alone, when first his sacred hand imprints the secret bias of the soul. — *Akenside.*

Taste, like an artificial canal, winds through a beautiful country, but its borders are confined and its term is limited. Knowledge navigates the ocean, and is perpetually on voyages of discovery. — *Disraeli.*

It is to me surprising that out of the multitude who feel a pleasure in getting an estate, few or none should taste a satisfaction in bestowing it. — *Fielding.*

Taste is often one of the aspects of fashion. —

Willmott.

If it were only that people have diversities of taste, that is reason enough for not attempting to shape them all after one model. But different persons also require different conditions for their spiritual development, and can no more exist healthily in the same moral, than all the varieties of plants can in the same physical, atmosphere and climate. — *J. Stuart Mill.*

TAXES.

We are more heavily taxed by our idleness, pride, and folly than by government. —

Franklin.

Death and taxes are inevitable. —

Halliburton.

Idleness and pride tax with a heavier hand than kings and parliaments. — *Franklin.*

Taxes are a universal burden in moral as well as in civil life. There is not a pleasure, social or otherwise, which is not assessed by fate at its full value! — *Alfred de Musset.*

Kings ought to shear, not skin, their sheep. —

Herrick.

The taxes of government are heavy enough, but not so heavy as the taxes we lay upon ourselves. — *Dewey.*

These exactions whereof my sovereign would have note, they are most pestilent to the hearing; and, to bear 'em, the back is sacrifice to the load. — *Shakspeare.*

There is one passage in the Scriptures to which all the potentates of Europe seem to have given their unanimous assent and approbation, and to have studied so thoroughly as to have it quite at their fingers' ends: "There went out a decree in the days of Claudius Caesar, that all the world should be taxed." — *Colton.*

Tobacco and opium have broad backs, and will cheerfully carry the load of armies, if you choose to make them pay high for such joy as they give and such harm as they do. —

Emerson.

Taxation is the legitimate support of government. — *Thiers.*

The sinews of the State. — *Cicero.*

No laws, however liberal, will release us from our self-imposed taxes. — *Abbott Lawrence.*

Was it Bonaparte who said that he found vices very good patriots? He got five millions from the love of brandy, and he should be glad to know which of the virtues would pay him as much. — *Emerson.*

Men's virtues I have commended as freely as I have taxed their crimes. — *Dryden.*

That in which every man is interested, is every man's duty to support; and any burden which falls equally on all men, and from which every man is to receive an equal benefit, is consistent with the most perfect ideas of liberty. —

Thomas Paine.

Over-taxation cost England her colonies of North America. — *Burke.*

We must not rend our subjects from our laws, and stick them in our will. Sixth part of each? A trembling contribution! Why, we take from every tree top, bark, and part o' the timber; and though we leave it with a root thus hacked, the air will drink the sap. —

Shakespeare.

TEACHING.

Garden work consists much more in uprooting weeds than in planting seed. This applies also to teaching. — *Auerbach.*

The growth of the intellect is strictly analogous in all individuals. — *Emerson.*

How shall he give kindling in whose own inward man there is no live coal, but all is burnt out to a dead grammatical cinder? — *Carlyle.*

The school is the manufactory of humanity. — *Comenius.*

Men want to be reminded, who do not want to be taught; because those original ideas of rectitude to which the mind is compelled to assent when they are proposed, are not always as present to us as they ought to be. — *Burke.*

Though one devote himself to many teachers, he must extract the essence, as the bee from the flower. — *Kassila.*

You cannot teach a man anything; you can only help him to find it within himself. —

Galileo.

Worried and tormented into monotonous feebleness, the best part of his life ground out of him in a mill of boys. — *Dickens.*

Experience teaches slowly, and at the cost of mistakes. — *Froude.*

The whole theory of the school is on the nurse's or mother's knee. The child is as hot to learn as the mother is to impart. There is mutual delight. — *Emerson.*

You cannot, by all the lecturing in the world, enable a man to make a shoe. — *Dr. Johnson.*

He who honestly instructs reverences God. —

Mohammed.

It is a pity that, commonly, more care is had — yea, and that among very wise men — to find out rather a cunning man for their horse than a cunning man for their children. —

Roger Ascham.

Public instruction should be the first object of government. — *Napoleon I.*

Teachers should be held in highest honor. —

Mrs. Sigourney.

Passionate words or blows from the tutor fill the child's mind with terror and affrightment, which immediately takes it wholly up and leaves no room for other impressions. — *Locke.*

Education is our only political safety. —

Horace Mann.

Count it one of the highest virtues upon earth to educate faithfully the children of others, which so few, and scarcely any, do by their own. — *Luther.*

Go to the place where the thing you wish to know is native; your best teacher is there. Where the thing you wish to know is so dominant that you must breathe its very atmosphere, there teaching is most thorough, and learning is most easy. You acquire a language most readily in the country where it is spoken; you study mineralogy best among miners; and so with everything else. — *Goethe.*

If ever I am an instructress, it will be to learn more than to teach. — *Mme. Deluzy.*

Teach erring man to spurn the rage of gain.—
Goldsmit.

The best teacher is the one who suggests rather than dogmatizes, and inspires his listener with the wish to teach himself.—
Bulwer-Lytton.

It is by the promulgation of sound morals in the community, and more especially by the training and instruction of the young, that woman performs her part towards the preservation of free government. — *Daniel Webster.*

Tutors should behave reverently before their pupils. — *L'Estrange.*

Instructors should not only be skilful in those sciences which they teach, but have skill in the method of teaching, and patience in the practice. — *Dr. Watts.*

Men must be taught as though you taught them not. — *Pope.*

The authority of those who teach is very often an impediment to those who desire to learn. — *Cicero.*

All preceptors should have that kind of genius described by Tacitus, "equal to their business, but not above it;" a patient industry, with competent erudition; a mind depending more on its correctness than its originality, and on its memory rather than on its invention. —
Colton.

A teacher should, above all things, first induce a desire in the pupil for the acquisition he wishes to impart. — *Horace Mann.*

Teach the art of living well. — *Seneca.*

The teacher is like the candle which lights others in consuming itself. — *Ruffini.*

Attempt to teach the young but little at a time: this will be easier to impart, easier to receive, and surer to be retained. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Unless a woman has a decided pleasure and facility in teaching, an honest knowledge of everything she professes to impart, a liking for children, and, above all, a strong moral sense of her responsibility towards them, for her to attempt to enroll herself in the scholastic order is absolute profanation. — *Miss Mulock.*

TEARS.

Tears are the messengers of overwhelming grief, of deep contrition, and of unspeakable love. — *Mme. de Sévigné.*

To weep is not always to suffer. —

Mme. de Genlis.

Like leaves that laden are with trembling dew. — *Herrick.*

When pride thaws, look for floods! — *Bailey.*

Let fall the pearly drops from her fair lamps of light. — *Spenser.*

Tears are a good alterative, but a poor diet. —

H. W. Shaw.

Oh, what a hell of witchcraft lies in the small orb of one particular tear! — *Shakspeare.*

Her tears her only eloquence. — *Rogers.*

How rich is the overflow of a softened heart! — *Mme. Scudéry.*

Sweet tears! the awful language, eloquent of infinite affection; far too big for words. —
Pollok.

Those tears will run soon in long rivers down the lifted face, and leave the vision clear for stars and sun. — *Mrs. Browning.*

Tears falling from her eyes as silently as dews in dead of night. — *Dryden.*

It has been said of Balzac's celebrity that his laurels are steeped in the tears of women; every truth he tells has been wrung in tortures from some woman's heart. — *Mrs. Jameson.*

Weep for love, but not for anger; a cold rain will never bring flowers. — *Duncan.*

Let me wipe off this honorable dew. —

Shakspeare.

Tears are sometimes the happiest smiles of love. — *Stendhal.*

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. —
Bible.

The landlady stopped for a moment, and shed a few still tears, such as poor women who have been wrung out almost dry by fierce griefs lose calmly, without sobs or hysterical convulsions, when they show the scar of a healed sorrow. —
O. W. Holmes.

A few drops of women's rheum, which are as cheap as lies. — *Shakspeare*.

Tears may soothe the wounds they cannot heal. — *Thomas Paine*.

Tears hinder sorrow from becoming despair. — *Leigh Hunt*.

More unshed tears swell beneath the eyelids of gentle woman than ever wet her cheek. — *Lamartine*.

How came her eyes so bright? not with salt tears? If so, my eyes are oftener washed than hers. — *Waller*.

There are in women's eyes two sorts of tears, — the one of grief, the other of deceit. — *Pythagoras*.

The tears that stood considering in her eyes. — *Dryden*.

A man is seldom more manly than when he is what you call unmoved. — *Thackeray*.

A drop serene hath quenched their orbs. — *Milton*.

She is not sad; yet in her gaze appears something that makes the gazer think of tears. — *Emma C. Embury*.

Tear-falling pity. — *Shakspeare*.

The graceful tears that stream for others' woes. — *Akenside*.

The overflow of a softened heart. — *Mme. Swetchine*.

Tears of joy, like summer rain-drops, are pierced with sunbeams. — *Hosea Ballou*.

Eye-offending brine. — *Shakspeare*.

The tears which flow, and the honors that are paid, when the founders of the republic die, give hope that the republic itself may be immortal. — *Daniel Webster*.

Let not women's weapons, water-drops, stain my man's cheeks! — *Shakspeare*.

The tear forgot as soon as shed, the sunshine of the breast. — *Gray*.

What precious drops are those which silently each other's track pursue, bright as young diamonds in their infant dew! — *Dryden*.

How wisely Nature did decree, with the same eyes to weep and see! — *Marvell*.

The dew of compassion is a tear. — *Byron*.

Virtue is the daughter of Religion; her sole treasure is her tears. — *Mme. Swetchine*.

Those tears eternal that embalm the dead. — *Pope*.

Nor can the bravest mortal blame the tear which glitters on the bier of fallen worth. — *Shirley*.

I did not think to shed a tear in all my miseries; but thou hast forced me, out of thy honest truth, to play the woman. — *Shakspeare*.

So bright the tear in beauty's eye, love half regrets to kiss it dry. — *Byron*.

Nothing dries sooner than a tear. — *George Herbert*.

So looks the lily after a shower; while drops of rain run gently down its silken leaves, and gather sweetness as they pass. — *Fielding*.

My plenteous joys, wanton in fulness, seek to hide themselves in drops of sorrow. — *Shakspeare*.

To this great loss a sea of tears is due. — *Waller*.

The tear that is wiped with a little address may be followed, perhaps, by a smile. — *Couper*.

Every tear is a verse, and every heart is a poem. — *Marc André*.

Tears are the ever-enduring proof of humanity; whose eye is dry was never born of woman. Oh, force the eye that has never been moistened to learn in time the science of tears, else in some dark hour you will have to find such relief! — *Schiller*.

All my mother came into mine eyes, and gave me up to tears. — *Shakspeare*.

On thy full and glowing lip there lies a shadow that portends thee future weeping. — *Emma C. Embury*.

Men's froward hearts are moved with women's tears. — *Tasso*.

From trickling eyes new sorrow springs, as weeds in rainy seasons grow. — *Dr. Watts*.

With women tears are oftentimes only moistened joy. — *Boufflers*.

A penitent's tear is an undeniable ambassador, and never returns from the throne of grace unsatisfied. — *Herbert Spencer*.

The tear down childhood's cheek that flows is like the dew-drop on the rose. —

Sir Walter Scott.

The kind oblation of a falling tear. —

Dryden.

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. — *Bible*.

If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.

Shakspeare.

I would desire for a friend the son who never resisted the tear of his mother. — *Lacretelle*.

Women have more strength in their looks than we have in our laws, and more power in their tears than we have in our arguments. —

Saville.

A woman requires no tutor to teach her love and tears. — *Mme. Necker*.

More tears are shed in playhouses than in churches. — *Thomas Guignie*.

Venus smiles not in a house of tears. —

Shakspeare.

In woman's eye the unanswerable tear. —

Byron.

We praise the dramatic poet who possesses the art of drawing tears, — a power which he has in common with the meanest onion. —

Heinrich Heine.

Tears are due to human misery. — *Virgil*.

A smile is ever the most bright and beautiful with a tear upon it. What is the dawn without its dew? — *Landon*.

Fate and the dooming gods are deaf to tears.

Dryden.

The big round tears coursed one another down his innocent nose in piteous chase. —

Shakspeare.

Her briny tears did on the paper fall. —

Cowley.

Think you there are no ready tears to fall because I keep them back? — *Celia Thaxter*.

Blest tears of soul-felt penitence. — *Moore*.

A kind overflow of kindness; there are no faces truer than those that are so washed. —

Shakspeare.

TEDIOUSNESS.

The lazy leaden-stepping hours, whose speed is but the heavy plummets pace. — *Milton*.

Wearisome nights are appointed to me. —

Bible.

Pity only on fresh objects stays, but with the tedious sight of woes decays. — *Dryden*.

Oh, he is as tedious as a tired horse! —

Shakspeare.

For not to irksome toil, but to delight, He made us. — *Milton*.

A man would die, though he were neither valiant nor miserable, only upon a weariness to do the same thing so often over and over again. —

Bacon.

I stay too long by thee; I weary thee. —

Shakspeare.

Is there anything more tedious than the often repeated tales of the old and forgetful? —

Colton.

The sin of excessive length. — *Shirley*.

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale, vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man. — *Shakspeare*.

A tragic farce, tedious, though short, elaborate without art, ridiculously sad. — *Lillo*.

TEMPERAMENT.

Such is the active power of good temperament! Great sweetness of temper neutralizes such vast amounts of acid. — *Emerson*.

The reason that women are so much more sociable than men is because they act more from the heart than the intellect. — *Lamartine*.

Temperament is the thermometer of character.

Balzac.

In love we do not think of moral qualities, and scarcely of intellectual ones. Temperament and manner alone, with beauty, excite love. —

Haslitt.

Women speak in the superlative. —

Emile Souvestre.

TEMPERANCE.

What's a drunken man like? — Like a drowned man, a fool, and a madman : one draught above heat makes him a fool ; the second mads him, and a third drowns him. — *Shakspeare.*

Cool mouth and warm feet live long. —

George Herbert.

A Spartan, being asked why his people drank so little, replied : "That we may consult concerning others, and not others concerning us." —

Plutarch.

Temperance adds zest to pleasure. —

Mme. de Lambert.

Temperance is a bridle of gold ; he who uses it rightly is more like a god than a man. —

Burton.

It is all nonsense about not being able to work without ale and cider and fermented liquors. Do lions and cart-horses drink ale? —

Sydney Smith.

On morning wings how active springs the mind that leaves the load of yesterday behind !

Pope.

Temperance to be a virtue must be free, and not forced. — *Burtol.*

Temperance puts wood on the fire, meal in the barrel, flour in the tub, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the house, clothes on the back, and vigor in the body. —

Franklin.

Moderation is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues. —

Bishop Hall.

Health and temperance bless the rustic swain, while luxury destroys her pampered train. —

Hesiod.

Temperance gives Nature her full play, and enables her to exert herself in all her force and vigor. — *Addison.*

Is there anything which reflects a greater lustre upon a man's person than a severe temperance, and a restraint of himself from vicious pleasures? — *South.*

Above all, let the poor hang up the amulet of temperance in their homes. — *Horace Mann.*

Temperance is corporeal piety. —

Theodore Parker.

In temperance we have always cleanliness and elegance. — *Joubert.*

There is hardly any noble quality or endowment of the mind but must own temperance either for its parent or its nurse. — *South.*

He who would keep himself to himself should imitate the dumb animals, and drink water. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

That cardinal virtue, temperance. — *Burke.*

I consider the temperance cause the foundation of all social and political reform. — *Colden.*

If temperance prevails, then education can prevail ; if temperance fails, then education must fail. — *Horace Mann.*

Use, do not abuse; neither abstinence nor excess ever renders man happy. — *Voltaire.*

Every moderate drinker could abandon the intoxicating cup if he would ; every inebriate would if he could. — *John B. Gough.*

The universal medicine of life. —

Sir W. Temple.

If you wish to keep the mind clear and the body healthy, abstain from all fermented liquors. — *Sydney Smith.*

The smaller the drink, the clearer the head. —

William Penn.

Temperance is a tree which has for a root very little contentment, and for fruit, calm and peace. — *Buddha.*

TEMPTATION.

If men had only temptations to great sins, they would always be good ; but the daily fight with little ones accustoms them to defeat. —

Richter.

The devil never tempts us with more success than when he tempts us with a sight of our own good actions. — *Bishop Wilson.*

If thou wouldest conquer thy weakness, thou must never gratify it. No man is compelled to evil; his consent only makes it his. It is no sin to be tempted, but to be overcome. —

William Penn.

Temptations, like misfortunes, are sent to test our moral strength. —*Marguerite de Valois.*

Temptation hath a music for all ears. —

N. P. Willis.

Some temptations come to the industrious, but all temptations attack the idle. —*Spurgeon.*

Oftentimes, to win us to our harm, the instruments of darkness tell us truths; win us with honest trifles, to betray 's in deepest consequence. —*Shakespeare.*

The devil tempts us not; 't is we tempt him, beckoning his skill with opportunity. —

George Eliot.

Satan o'ercomes none but by willingness. —

Herrick.

Whoever lives looking for pleasure only, his senses uncontrolled, immoderate in his enjoyments, idle and weak, the tempter will certainly overcome him, as the wind blows down a weak tree. —*Buddha.*

Great possessions and great want of them are both strong temptations. —*Goethe.*

Life hath quicksands; life hath snares. —

Longfellow.

The opportunity to do mischief is met with a hundred times a day; and that of doing good, once a year. —*Voltaire.*

Prince Eugene informed a confidential friend that in the course of his life he had been exposed to many Potiphars, to all of whom he had proved a Joseph, merely because he had so many other things to attend to. —*Colton.*

Few men have virtue to withstand the highest bidder. —*Washington.*

No man is matriculated to the art of life till he has been well tempted. —*George Eliot.*

A world of little cares are continually arising, which busy or affluent life knows nothing of, to open the first door to distress. Hunger is not among the postponable wants; and a day, even a few hours, in such a condition is often the crisis of a life of ruin. —*Thomas Paine.*

Every Christian is endued with a power whereby he is enabled to resist temptations. —

Tillotson.

Every man living shall assuredly meet with an hour of temptation, a certain critical hour, which shall more especially try what mettle his heart is made of. —*South.*

Love cries victory when the tears of a woman become the sole defence of her virtue. —

La Fontaine.

The woman that deliberates is lost. —

Addison.

Better shun the bait than struggle in the snare. —*Dryden.*

Let this great maxim be my virtue's guide: in part she is to blame that has been tried; he comes too near who comes to be denied. —

Lady Montagu.

The devil was piqued such saintship to behold, and longed to tempt him. —*Pope.*

The way to be safe is never to be secure. —

Quarles.

Most dangerous is that temptation that doth good us on to sin in loving virtue. —*Shakespeare.*

There are times when it would seem as if God fished with a line, and the devil with a net. —

Mme. Scudéry.

The virtue which has never been attacked by temptation is deserving of no monument. —

Mme. de Scudéry.

Obscurity and innocence, twin sisters, escape temptations which would pierce their gossamer armor in contact with the world. —

Chaufort.

Temptation is a fearful word. It indicates the beginning of a possible series of infinite evils. It is the ringing of an alarm bell, whose melancholy sounds may reverberate through eternity. Like the sudden, sharp cry of "Fire!" under our windows by night, it should rouse us to instantaneous action, and brace every muscle to its highest tension. —

Horace Mann.

When devils will the blackest sins put on, they do suggest at first with heavenly shows. —

Shakespeare.

When a beautiful woman yields to temptation, let her consult her pride, though she forgets her virtue. — *Junius*.

Virtue, alas! not unfrequently trips and falls on the sharp-edged rock of poverty. —

Eugene Sue.

My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations; knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience. — *Bible*.

Every bird has its decoy, and every man is led and misled in his own peculiar way. —

Goethe.

The devil is very near at hand to those who, like monarchs, are accountable to none but God for their actions. — *Gustavus Adolphus*.

Keep away from the fire! — *Sterne*.

If you wish to be like the gods on earth, to be free in the realms of the dead, pluck not the fruit from the garden! In appearance it may glisten to the eye; but the perishable pleasure of possession quickly avenges the curse of curiosity. — *Schiller*.

An honest heart is not to be trusted with itself in bad company. — *Richardson*.

It is opportunity that makes the thief. —

Seneca.

You know, humanly speaking, there is a certain degree of temptation which will overcome any virtue. Now, in so far as you approach temptation to a man, you do him an injury; and if he is overcome, you share his guilt. —

Dr. Johnson.

Every temptation is an opportunity of our getting nearer to God. — *J. Q. Adams*.

Life is very difficult. It seems right to me sometimes that we should follow our strongest feelings; but then such feelings continually come across the ties that all our former life has made for us, — the ties that have made others dependent on us, — and would cut them in two. —

George Eliot.

An acknowledged love sanctifies every little freedom; and little freedoms beget great ones. —

Richardson.

One learns more metaphysics from a single temptation than from all the philosophers. —

Lowell.

TENDERNESS.

We shall never learn to feel and respect our real calling and destiny, unless we have taught ourselves to consider everything as moonshine, compared with the education of the heart. —

Sir Walter Scott.

The most powerful symptom of love is a tenderness which, at times, becomes almost insupportable. — *Victor Hugo*.

Tenderness is the infancy of love. — *Rivarol*.

Courage is by no means incompatible with tenderness. On the contrary, gentleness and tenderness have been found to characterize the men, no less than the women, who have done the most courageous deeds. — *Samuel Smiles*.

The dew of compassion is a tear. — *Byron*.

When death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity. — *George Eliot*.

I have great admiration for power, a great terror of weakness, especially in my own sex, yet feel that my love is for those who overcome the mental and moral suffering and temptation through excess of tenderness rather than through excess of strength. — *Mrs. Jameson*.

THOUGHT.

Thought is the first faculty of man; to express it is one of his first desires; to spread it, his dearest privilege. — *Abbé Raynal*.

Our century is a brutal thinker. — *Béranger*.

Reflection increases the vigor of the mind, as exercise does the strength of the body. — *Levis*.

It is strange that thought should depend upon the stomach, and still that men with the best stomachs are not always the best thinkers. —

Voltaire.

God put in man thought; society, action; nature, reverie. — *Victor Hugo*.

All our dignity lies in our thoughts. —

Pascal.

Man thinks, and at once becomes the master of the beings that do not think. — *Buffon*.

Thoughts there are, that need no embodying, no form, no expression. It is enough to hint at them vaguely; a word, and they are heard and seen. — *Joubert*.

Thought is the property of him who can entertain it, and of him who can adequately place it. — *Emerson*.

Thought once awakened does not again slumber. — *Carlyle*.

Impromptu thoughts are mental wild-flowers. — *Mme. du Deffand*.

Beautiful thoughts flit across the brain, like butterflies in the sun's rays, and are as difficult to capture. — *Anna Cora Mowatt*.

Faster than spring-time showers comes thought on thought. — *Shakspeare*.

Those thoughts that wander through eternity. — *Milton*.

High-erected thoughts, seated in a heart of courtesy. — *Sir P. Sidney*.

Thoughts rule the world. — *Emerson*.

We should manage our thoughts as shepherds do their flowers in making a garland: first, select the choicest, and then dispose them in the most proper places, that every one may reflect a part of its color and brightness on the next. — *Coleridge*.

Great thoughts ensure musical expression. — *Emerson*.

The man of thought strikes deepest and strikes safest. — *Savage*.

Thought alone is eternal. — *Owen Meredith*.

It is curious to note all sea margins of human thought. Each subsiding century reveals some new mystery; we build where monsters used to hide themselves. — *Longfellow*.

Thoughts shut up want air, and spoil like bales unopened to the sun. — *Young*.

Sky-aspiring and ambitious thoughts. — *Shakspere*.

One does not see his thought distinctly till it is reflected in the image of another's. — *Alcott*.

The profoundest minds know best that Nature's ways are not at all times their ways, and that the brightest flashes in the world of thought are incomplete until they have been proved to have their counterpart in the world of fact. — *Tyndall*.

The thoughts that come often unsought, and, as it were, drop into the mind, are commonly the most valuable of any we have, and therefore should be secured, because they seldom return again. — *Locke*.

To live thy better, let thy worst thoughts die. — *Sir Walter Raleigh*.

Make your best thoughts into action. — *Mme. Necker*.

What the Puritans gave the world was not thought, but action. — *Wendell Phillips*.

Sometimes a dark thought crossed my fancy, like the sullen bat that flies athwart the melancholy moon at eve. — *Owen Meredith*.

One can see him [Thiers] think through his skin. — *Lamartine*.

Labor is life; thought is light. — *Victor Hugo*.

Thoughts must come naturally, like wild-flowers; they cannot be forced in a hot-bed, even although aided by the leaf-mould of your past. — *Alexander Smith*.

Our thoughts are heard in heaven. — *Young*.

It is fine to stand upon some lofty mountain thought, and feel the spirit stretch into a view. — *Bailey*.

Learning without thought is labor lost. — *Confucius*.

Thoughts! what are they? They are my constant friends, who, when harsh fate its dull brow bends, uncloud me with a smiling ray, and in the depth of midnight force a day. — *Flatman*.

'T is a base abandonment of reason to resign our right of thought. — *Byron*.

Sweet thoughts, like honey-bees, have made their hive of her soft bosom cell, and cluster there. — *Amelia B. Welby*.

The only thought in the world that is worth anything is free thought. To free thought we owe all past progress and all hope for the future. Since when has any one made it appear that shackled thought could get on better than that which is free? Brains are a great misfortune if one is never to use them. — *Savage*.

Chamfort makes me laugh and think at the same time ; that is true wit. — *Mme. Roland.*

What is Guido's Rospigliore Aurora but a morning thought, as the horses in it are only a morning cloud ? — *Emerson.*

It is godlike to unloose the spirit, and forget yourself in thought. — *N. P. Willis.*

A delicate thought is a flower of the mind. — *Charles Lutwidge Dodgson.*

If the thought is slow to come, a glass of good wine encourages it ; and when it does come, a glass of good wine rewards it. — *Sheridan.*

Our best thoughts come from others. — *Emerson.*

For thought, all bodiless, will soar above ; and thus her Maker's image can display, — a boon nor time nor place nor death shall snatch away. — *W. H. Leathem.*

One thought cannot awake without awaking others. — *Marie Elmer-Eschenbach.*

Every man has some peculiar train of thought which he falls back upon when he is alone. This, to a great degree, moulds the man. — *Dugald Stewart.*

Through aisles of long-drawn centuries my spirit walks in thought. — *Lowell.*

At the end of life thoughts hitherto impossible come to the collected mind, like good spirits which let themselves down from the shining heights of the past. — *Goethe.*

The ancestor of every action is a thought. — *Emerson.*

What would be the state of the highway of life, if we did not drive our thought-sprinklers through them, with valve open, sometimes ? — *O. W. Holmes.*

Thoughts that breathe and words that burn. — *Gray.*

The walls of rude minds are scrawled all over with facts, with thoughts. They shall one day bring a lantern and read the inscriptions. Every man, in the degree in which he has wit and culture, finds his curiosity inflamed concerning the modes of living and thinking of other men, and especially those classes whose minds have not been subdued by the drill of school education. — *Emerson.*

Mark this well, ye proud men of action ! Ye are, after all, nothing but unconscious instruments of the men of thought. — *Heinrich Heine.*

Time is of no account with great thoughts, which are as fresh to-day as when they first passed through their authors' minds, ages ago. — *Samuel Smiles.*

Earnest men never think in vain, though their thoughts may be errors. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Nurture your minds with great thoughts. — *Beaconsfield.*

Everywhere that a great soul gives utterance to its thoughts, there also is a Golgotha. — *Heinrich Heine.*

Thought on thought pressed o'er his soul, like those ocean waves, which tore thee, distant America, from the three continents. — *Klopstock.*

To dazzle let the vain design ; to raise the thought, and touch the heart, be thine. — *Pope.*

The dome of thought, the palace of the soul. — *Byron.*

Good thoughts are blessed guests, and should be heartily welcomed, well fed, and much sought after. Like rose leaves, they give out a sweet smell if laid up in the jar of memory. — *Spurgeon.*

Thought is invisible Nature ; Nature is invisible thought. — *Heinrich Heine.*

You shall see them on a beautiful quarto page, where a neat rivulet of text shall meander through a meadow of margin. — *Sheridan.*

Ingenious philosophers tell you, perhaps, that the great work of the steam-engine is to create leisure for mankind. Do not believe them ; it only creates a vacuum for eager thought to rush in. — *George Eliot.*

Thoughts are winged. — *Shakspeare.*

Thought expands, but窄ens ; action animates, but narrows. — *Goethe.*

Such as are thy habitual thoughts, such also will be the character of thy mind ; for the soul is dyed by the thoughts. Dye it then with a continuous series of such thoughts as these : that where a man can live, there he can also live well. — *Marcus Antoninus.*

Give thy thoughts no tongue, nor any unproportioned thought his act. Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar. — *Shakspeare*.

Thought precedes the will to think, and error lives ere reason can be born. — *Congreve*.

A man by tumbling his thoughts, and forming them into expressions, gives them a new fermentation, which works them into a finer body. — *Jeremy Collier*.

Men possessed with an idea cannot be reasoned with. — *Froude*.

"Give me," said Herder to his son, as he lay in the parched weariness of his last illness, — "give me a great thought, that I may quicken myself with it." — *Richter*.

I and my bosom must debate awhile, and then I would no other company. — *Shakspeare*.

A nation may be in a tumult to-day for a thought which the timid Erasmus placidly penned in his study more than two centuries ago. — *Whipple*.

Many men's thoughts are not acorns, but merely pebbles. — *Charles Buxton*.

Those flimsy webs that break as soon as wrought, attain not to the dignity of thought.

Couper.

A vivid thought brings the power to paint it; and in proportion to the depth of its source is the force of its projection. — *Emerson*.

Ours is the age of thought; hearts are stronger than swords. — *Wendell Phillips*.

I scarcely understand my own intent, but, silkworm-like, so long within have wrought, that I am lost in my own web of thought. —

Dryden.

A single grateful thought towards heaven is the most perfect prayer. — *Lessing*.

Though an inheritance of acres may be bequeathed, an inheritance of knowledge and wisdom cannot. The wealthy man may pay others for doing his work for him; but it is impossible to get his thinking done for him by another, or to purchase any kind of self-culture.

Samuel Smiles.

Casual thoughts are sometimes of great value. One of these may prove the key to open for us a yet unknown apartment in the palace of truth, or a yet unexplored tract in the paradise of sentiment that environs it. —

John Foster.

Fully to understand a grand and beautiful thought requires, perhaps, as much time as to conceive it. — *Joubert*.

As he thinketh in his heart, so is he. —

Bible.

He who would govern his actions by the laws of virtue must regulate his thoughts by those of reason. — *Dr. Johnson*.

The power of thought, the magic of the mind. — *Byron*.

Thoughts, perhaps, which however, like field-mice of the soul, leap under the feet, and stick like adders. — *Richter*.

There is a wide difference between the original thinker and the merely learned man. —

Schopenhauer.

A thought often makes us hotter than a fire. —

Longfellow.

The more we examine the mechanism of thought, the more we shall see that the automatic, unconscious action of the mind enters largely into all its processes. —

O. W. Holmes.

Acquire a government over your ideas, that they may come when they are called, and depart when they are bidden. — *Dr. Watts*.

A moment's thought is passion's passing knell. — *Kent*.

Who can mistake great thoughts? They seize upon the mind; arrest and search and shake it; bow the tall soul as by wind; rush over it like rivers over reeds. — *Bailey*.

Man is a thinking being, whether he will or no; all he can do is to turn his thoughts the best way. — *Sir W. Temple*.

There are very few original thinkers in the world, or ever have been; the greatest part of those who are called philosophers have adopted the opinions of some who went before them. —

Dugald Stewart.

Whatever that be which thinks, which understands, which wills, which acts, it is something celestial and divine, and upon that account must necessarily be eternal. — *Cicero*.

Thought is the seed of action. — *Emerson*.

Who, with tame cowardice familiar grown, would hear my thoughts, but fear to speak their own. — *Churchill*.

To their own second and sober thoughts. — *Matthew Henry*.

We may divide thinkers into those who think for themselves and those who think through others; the latter are the rule, the former the exception. Only the light which we have kindled in ourselves can illuminate others. — *Schopenhauer*.

TIME.

Grief counts the seconds; happiness forgets the hours. — *De Finod*.

Time is cheap and rather insignificant. It matters not whether it is a river which changes from side to side in a geological period, or an eel that wriggles past in an instant. — *Thoreau*.

Time is like money; the less we have of it to spare, the further we make it go. — *H. W. Shaw*.

If you could throw as an alms to those who would use it well the time that you fritter away, how many beggars would become rich! — *Elizabeth, Queen of Roumania*.

You may be more prodigal of time than of money. — *Mme. Necker*.

Time tries the truth in everything. — *Tusser*.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time; for that is the stuff life is made of. — *Franklin*.

The sublime is contained in a grain of dust. — *Landon*.

Tobacco, coffee, alcohol, hashish, prussic acid, strychnine, are weak dilutions; the surest poison is time. This cup, which Nature puts to our lips, has a wonderful virtue, surpassing that of any other draught. It opens the senses, adds power, fills us with exalted dreams, which we call hope, love, ambition, science; especially it creates a craving for larger draughts of itself. — *Emerson*.

I dislike clocks with second-hands; they cut up life into too small pieces. — *Mme. de Sévigné*.

Time has only a relative existence. — *Carlyle*.

A fig for Time! Use him well, and he's a hearty fellow. — *Dickens*.

Time is the chrysalis of eternity. — *Richter*.

Time writes no wrinkle on the azure brow; such as creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now. — *Byron*.

He who knows most grieves most for wasted time. — *Dante*.

We are the heirs of time. Unhappily, it is in the nature of heirs to be heedless of the origin of their wealth, ungrateful to those who created it. We accept what comes to us, heedless of the signs it bears of hard-handed toil, struggle, and suffering. — *G. H. Lewes*.

To the true teacher time's hour-glass should still run gold-dust. — *Douglas Jerrold*.

Nor do they speak properly who say that time consumeth all things; for time is not effective, nor are bodies destroyed by it. — *Sir T. Browne*.

Short as life is, we make it still shorter by the careless waste of time. — *Victor Hugo*.

Time, the corrector when our judgments err, the test of truth and love; sole philosopher, for all besides are sophists. — *Byron*.

One can light a fire with fragments; after that, one can burn the largest tree. — *Saadi*.

Who loses a day loses life. — *Emerson*.

Years, following years, steal something every day; at last they steal us from ourselves away. — *Horace*.

Time! thou destroyest the relics of the past, and hidest all the footprints of thy march. — *Park Benjamin*.

The hours of a wise man are lengthened by his ideas, as those of a fool are by his passions. The time of the one is long, because he does not know what to do with it; so is that of the other, because he distinguishes every moment of it with useful or amusing thoughts, — or, in other words, because the one is always wishing it away, and the other always enjoying it. — *Addison*.

Triumph not, O Time ! strong towers decay,
but a great name shall never pass away. —

Park Benjamin.

Lost, yesterday, somewhere between sunrise
and sunset, two golden hours, each set with
sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered,
for they are gone forever ! — *Horace Mann.*

Be true, and thou shalt fetter time with
everlasting chain. — *Schiller.*

Time wasted is existence ; used, is life. —
Young.

Old Time, who changes all below to wean
men gently for the grave. — *Mrs. Norton.*

The vicious count their years ; the virtuous
their acts. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Loitering slow, the future creepeth ; arrow-
swift, the present sweepeth ; and motionless
forever stands the past. — *Schiller.*

Time, the prime minister of death ! there's
nought can bribe his honest will. — *Marvell.*

The end crowns all ; and that old common
arbitrator, Time, will one day end it. —

Shakespeare.

Time is the most subtle yet the most insatiable of predators, and by appearing to take nothing, is permitted to take all; nor can it be satisfied until it has stolen the world from us, and us from the world. It constantly flies, yet overcomes all things by flight; and although it is the present ally, it will be the future conqueror of death. — *Colton.*

I see that time divided is never long, and
that regularity abridges all things. —

Mme. de Staél.

River is time in water; as it came, still so
it flows, yet never is the same. —

Barton Holyday.

Time, whose tooth gnaws away everything
else, is powerless against truth ; and the lapse
of more than two thousand years has not
weakened the force of these wise words. —

Huxley.

All must yield to the weight of years ; con-
quest is not difficult for time. — *Caldron.*

But how many moments are already past !
Ah ! who thinks of those that are past ? —

Lessing.

Who shall contend with time, — unvan-
quished time, the conqueror of conquerors, and
lord of desolation ? — *H. Kirke White.*

Time is a wave which never murmurs, be-
cause there is no obstacle to its flow. —

Mme. Sicchinc.

When time itself shall be no more. —

Addison.

Time doth transfix the flourish set on youth,
and delves the parallels in beauty's brow. —

Shakspeare.

Time is precious; but truth is more precious
than time. — *Beaconsfield.*

Time's abyss, the common grave of all. —

Dryden.

No person will have occasion to complain of
the want of time, who never loses any. —

Thomas Jefferson.

Time makes more converts than reason. —

Thomas Paine.

Great events are the hour-hands of time,
while small events mark the minutes. —

Ramsey.

Time stoops to no man's lure. — *Steinburne.*

We see time's furrows on another's brow ;
how few themselves in that just mirror see ! —

Young.

Time is the wisest counsellor. — *Pericles.*

Part with it as with money, sparing ; pay no
moment but in purchase of its worth : and what
its worth ask death-beds ; they can tell. —

Young.

He is a good time-server that improves the
present for God's glory and his own salvation.

Thomas Fuller.

Time, as a river, hath brought down to us
what is more light and superficial, while things
more solid and substantial have been immersed.

Glanville.

If time be of all things the most precious,
wasting time must be the greatest prodigality,
since lost time is never found again ; and what
we call time enough always proves little enough.
Let us then be up and doing, and doing to the
purpose ; so by diligence shall we do more with
less perplexity. — *Franklin.*

Come what come may, time and the hour runs through the roughest day. — *Shakspeare*.

Time is the greatest of tyrants. As we go on towards age, he taxes our health, our limbs, our faculties, our strength, and our features. — *John Foster*.

One always has time enough, if one will but apply it well. — *Goethe*.

Panting Time toiled after him in vain. — *Dr. Johnson*.

The quarter of an hour before dinner is the worst that suitors can choose. — *Zimmermann*.

We should count time by heart-throbs. — *James Martineau*.

Nought treads so silent as the foot of Time ; hence we mistake our autumn for our prime. — *Young*.

Time is the shower of Danae ; each drop is golden. — *Mme. Svetchine*.

I never knew the old gentleman with the scythe and hour-glass bring anything but gray hairs, thin cheeks, and loss of teeth. — *Dryden*.

Time hath often cured the wound which reason failed to heal. — *Seneca*.

Thou nursest all, and murderest all, that are. — *Shakspeare*.

Time on his head has snowed, yet still 'tis borne aloft. — *Young*.

The slow sweet hours that bring us all things good. — *Tennyson*.

When young, our years are ages ; in mature life, there are three hundred and sixty-five days ; in old age, they have dwindled to a few weeks. — *Mme. de Gasparin*.

It flows, and it will flow uninterruptedly through every age. — *Horace*.

Still on it creeps, each little moment at another's heels, till hours, days, years, and ages are made up. — *Joanna Baillie*.

The flood of time is setting on ; we stand upon its brink. — *Shelley*.

Time passes cold and indifferent over us : it knows nothing of our joys or sorrows ; it leads us with ice-cold hand deeper and deeper into the labyrinth. — *Ludwig Tieck*.

For time consecrates, and what is gray with age becomes religion. — *Schiller*.

Thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges. — *Shakspeare*.

Time hurries on with a resistless, unremitting stream, yet treads more soft than e'er did midnight thief, that slides his hand under the miser's pillow and carries off the prize. — *Blair*.

The time is out of joint : O cursed spite, that ever I was born to set it right ! — *Shakspeare*.

The crutch of Time accomplishes more than the club of Hercules. — *Balthasar Gracian*.

Time is a blooming field : Nature is ever teeming with life ; and all is seed, and all is fruit. — *Schiller*.

I am satisfied to trifle away my time, rather than let it stick by me. — *Pope*.

It is notorious to philosophers, that joy and grief can hasten and delay time. Locke is of opinion that a man in great misery may so far lose his measure as to think a minute an hour, or joy make an hour a minute. — *Steele*.

But think with terror on the slow, the quiet power of time. — *Schiller*.

TIMIDITY.

Speechless with wonder and half dead with fear. — *Addison*.

Love is frightened at the intervals of insensibility and callousness that encroach by little and little on the domain of grief, and it makes efforts to recall the keenness of the first anguish. — *George Eliot*.

Fear freezes minds ; but love, like heat, exhales the soul sublime to seek her native seat. — *Dryden*.

Women, somehow, have the same fear of witty men as of fireworks. — *Douglas Jerrold*.

The beings who appear cold, but are only timid, adore where they dare to love. — *Mme. Svetchine*.

Until every good man is brave, we must expect to find many good women timid, — too timid even to believe in the correctness of their own best promptings, when these would place them in a minority. — *George Eliot*.

A thousand fears still overawe when she appears. — *Granville.*

No woman dares express all she thinks. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Bestow, base man, thy idle threats elsewhere; my mother's daughter knows not how to fear. — *Dryden.*

That mute eloquence which passeth speech. — *Rogers.*

The absent danger greater still appears; less fears he who is near the thing he fears. — *Daniel.*

Women do not fancy timid men. — *Mme. Deluzy.*

Early and provident fear is the mother of safety. — *Burke.*

Timidity challenges the scorn of women. — *Massias.*

Death of thy soul! those linen cheeks of thine are counsellors to fear. — *Shakspeare.*

Timidity is a disease of the mind. — *Dr. Johnson.*

An ounce of courage will go farther with women than a pound of timidity. — *Bulzac.*

TITLES.

Titles are valuable; they make us acquainted with many persons who otherwise would be lost among the rubbish. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Of all trifles, titles are the lightest. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

A fool, indeed, hath great need of a title; it teaches men to call him count and duke, and to forget his proper name of fool. — *Crowne.*

I can make a lord, but only God Almighty can make a gentleman. — *James I.*

A truce to titles; I will none. — *Garibaldi.*

I would not cross the street to make a Baptist, but I would go round the world to make a Christian. — *Rev. Dr. Sharp.*

Everything made by man may be destroyed by man. There are no ineffaceable characters except those engraved by Nature; and she makes neither princes, nor rich men, nor lords — *Rousseau.*

The three highest titles that can be given a man are those of martyr, hero, saint. — *Gladstone.*

Virtue is the first title of nobility. — *Molière.*

High titles debase, instead of elevate, those who know not how to support them. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

How impious is the title of sacred majesty applied to a worm, who, in the midst of his splendor, is crumbling into dust. — *Thomas Paine.*

A successive title, long and dark, drawn from the mouldy rolls of Noah's ark. — *Dryden.*

Titles do not count with posterity. — *Thomas Paine.*

Titles are too "thin" for the nineteenth century. — *Beecher.*

Some people are all quality; you would think they were made up of nothing but title and genealogy. — *L'Estrange.*

The fool or knave who wears a title lies. — *Young.*

Titles of honor add not to his worth who is himself an honor to his titles. — *Pope.*

All transitory titles I detest; a virtuous life I mean to boast alone. Our birth 's our sires'; our virtues be our own. — *Drayton.*

TOBACCO.

It is good for nothing but to choke a man, and fill him full of smoke and embers. — *Ben Jonson.*

Divine tobacco. — *Spenser.*

For thy sake, tobacco, I would do anything but die. — *Lamb.*

He who doth not smoke hath either known no great griefs, or refuseth himself the softest consolation, next to that which comes from heaven. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Thy clouds all other clouds dispel, and lap me in delight. — *Charles Sprague.*

TO-DAY.

Often do the spirits of great events stride on before the events; and in to-day already walks to-morrow. — *Coleridge.*

Days that need borrow no part of their good
morrow from a forespent night of sorrow. —
Crashaw.

To-morrow do thy worst, for I have lived
to-day. — *Dryden.*

To-morrow life is too late; live to-day. —
Martial.

Oh, how short are the days! How soon the
night overtakes us! — *Longfellow.*

Let the day's work be done as its hours are
passing. Let not the opportunity that is so
fleeting, yet so full, pass neglected away. —
Frothingham.

To-morrow comes, and we are where? Then
let us live to-day. — *Schiller.*

Be wise to-day; 't is madness to defer. —
Young.

Happy the man, and happy he alone, — he
who can call to-day his own. — *Dryden.*

Out of eternity this new day is born; into
eternity at night will return. — *Carlyle.*

It is when to-morrow's burden is added to
the burden of to-day that the weight is more
than a man can bear. — *George Macdonald.*

Every hour comes with some little fagot of
God's will fastened upon its back. —
F. W. Faber.

Why shouldst thou fill to-day with sorrow
about to-morrow, my heart? — *Paul Fleming.*

To-day is a king in disguise. To-day always
looks mean to the thoughtless, in the face of a
uniform experience that all good and great and
happy actions are made up precisely of these
blank to-days. Let us not be so deceived.
Let us unmask the king as he passes. Let us
not inhabit times of wonderful and various
promise without divining their tendency. Let
us not see the foundations of nations, and of a
new and better order of things, laid with rov-
ing eyes and an attention preoccupied with
trifles. — *Emerson.*

TOLERATION.

He who shows hatred against the sinner,
instead of exercising it only against the sin,
condemns himself. — *St. Ephraim.*

Men in excess of happiness or misery are
equally inclined to severity. Witness con-
querors and monks! It is mediocrity alone,
and a mixture of prosperous and adverse for-
tune, that inspire us with lenity and pity. —
Montesquieu.

Tolerance is the only real test of civilization.
Arthur Helps.

Has not God borne with you these many
years? Be ye tolerant to others. —
Hosea Ballou.

Clemency alone makes us equal to the gods.
Claudianus.

He [Charles Lamb] had felt, thought, and
suffered so much that he literally had intoler-
ance for nothing. — *Leigh Hunt.*

The knowledge beyond all other knowledge
is the knowledge how to excuse. — *Bovle.*

Every man must get to heaven his own way.
Frederick the Great.

Choose out the wisest, brightest, noblest of
mankind, and how many of them could bear to
be pursued into the little corners of their lives?
Erskine.

A fallible being will fail somewhere. —
Dr. Johnson.

Hardly a man will you find who could live
with his door open. — *Seneca.*

No human power can force the entrench-
ments of the human mind: compulsion never
persuades it; only makes hypocrites. — *Fenelon.*

It is intolerance to speak of toleration. Away
with the word from the dictionary! —
Mirabeau.

For myself, I feel sufficiently broad to be at
once the devotee of Jeanne Darc and the dis-
ciple and admirer of Voltaire. — *Victor Hugo.*

The responsibility of toleration lies with those
who have the wider vision. — *George Eliot.*

What higher praise can we bestow on any
one than to say of him that he harbors another's
prejudices with a hospitality so cordial as to
give him, for the time, the sympathy next best to,
if indeed it be not edification in, charity to
itself. For what disturbs more and distracts
mankind than the uncivil manners that cleave
man from man? — *Alcott.*

Let us people who are so uncommonly clever and learned have a great tenderness and pity for the poor folks who are not endowed with the prodigious talents which we have. — *Thackeray.*

Generosity is in nothing more seen than in a candid estimation of other men's virtues and good qualities. — *Burrow.*

I would have all intolerance intoleration in its turn. — *Chesterfield.*

Let those who celebrate by name, by wax-light at noonday, tolerate such as are content with the light of the sun. — *Voltaire.*

Tolerance does not mark the progress of a religion. It is the fatal sign of its decline. — *Isidore van Clef.*

Let us often think of our own infirmities, and we shall become indulgent towards those of others. — *Fénélon.*

It requires far more of constraining love of Christ to love our cousins and neighbors as members of the heavenly family than to feel the heart warm to our suffering brethren in Tuscany and Madeira. — *Elizabeth Charles.*

The religion that fosters intolerance needs another Christ to die for it. — *Beecher.*

If thou canst not make thyself such an one as thou wouldest, how canst thou expect to have another in all things to thy liking? — *Thomas à Kempis.*

Many persons, indeed perhaps most, are tolerant or intolerant according to their respective tempers, and not according to their principles. But as far as principles are concerned, certainly the latitudinarian is the more likely to be intolerant, and the sincerely conscientious tolerant. — *Whately.*

There is nothing to do with men but to love them; to contemplate their virtues with admiration, their faults with pity and forbearance, and their injuries with forgiveness. — *Dewey.*

Let us all resolve, first, to attain the grace of silence; second, to deem all fault-finding that does no good a sin, and to resolve, when we are ourselves happy, not to poison the atmosphere for our neighbors by calling upon them to remark every painful and disagreeable feature in their daily life; third, to practise the grace and virtue of praise. — *Mrs. Stowe.*

Let us be very gentle with our neighbors' failings, and forgive our friends their debts as we hope ourselves to be forgiven. — *Thackeray.*

We are all of one dying, one immortal family. — *Henry Giles.*

The moderation and tolerance of the priests of any sect are in an inverse ratio to its authority and power. — *Isidore van Clef.*

Toleration is the best religion. — *Victor Hugo.*

Have charity; have patience; have mercy. Never bring a human being, however silly, ignorant, or weak, — above all, any little child, — to shame and confusion of face. Never by petulance, by suspicion, by ridicule, even by selfish and silly haste, — never, above all, by indulging in the devilish pleasure of a sneer, — crush what is finest and rouse up what is coarsest in the heart of any fellow-creature. — *Charles Kingsley.*

TOMB.

From its peaceful bosom spring none but fond regrets and tender recollections. — *Washington Irving.*

Hang an epitaph on her tomb. — *Shakspeare.*

And so sepulchred, in such pomp dost lie, that kings for such a tomb would wish to die. — *Milton.*

The most magnificent and costly dome is but an upper chamber to a tomb. — *Young.*

Who's a prince or beggar in the grave? — *Ohway.*

Death ends our woes, and the kind grave shuts up the mournful scene. — *Dryden.*

The house appointed for all living. — *Bible.*

Men shiver when thou art named; Nature appalled shakes off her wonted firmness. — *Blair.*

All that tread the globe are but a handful to the tribes that slumber in its bosom. — *Bryant.*

Dark lattice! letting in eternal day. — *Young.*

It buries every error, covers every defect, extinguishes every resentment. — *Washington Irving.*

TO-MORROW.

Who knows whether the gods will add to-morrow to the present hour? — *Horace.*

Heaven makes sport of human affairs, and the present hour gives no sure promise of the next. — *Ovid.*

To-morrow even may bring the final reckoning. — *Spurgeon.*

In human hearts what bolder thoughts can rise than man's presumption on to-morrow's dawn? Where is to-morrow? — *Young.*

Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth. — *Bible.*

There is no to-morrow; though before our face the shadow named so stretches, we always fail to o'ertake it, hasten as we may. — *Mary Margaret J. Preston.*

To-morrow is a satire on to-day, and shows its weakness. — *Young.*

To-morrow! — it is a period nowhere to be found in all the hoary registers of time, unless perchance in the fool's calendar. — *Colton.*

To-morrow to fresh woods and pastures new. — *Milton.*

Can that hoary wisdom, borne down with years, still dote upon to-morrow, — that fatal mistress of the young, the lazy, the coward, and the fool? — *Dr. Johnson.*

TONGUE.

Death and life are in the power of the tongue. — *Bible.*

To many men well-fitting doors are not set on their tongues. — *Theognis.*

If any man think it a small matter, or of mean concernment, to bridle his tongue, he is much mistaken. — *Plutarch.*

I should think your tongue had broken its chain! — *Longfellow.*

The tongue of man is powerful enough to render the ideas which the human intellect conceives; but in the realm of true and deep sentiments it is but a weak interpreter. These are inexpressible, like the endless glory of the Omnipotent. — *Kossuth.*

A wound made by an arrow will cicatrize and heal; a forest felled by the axe will spring up again in new growth; but a wound made by the tongue will never heal. — *Mahabharata.*

The man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man, if with his tongue he cannot win a woman. — *Shakespeare.*

The tongue is the vile slave's vilest part. — *Juvenal.*

When thou art obliged to speak, be sure to speak the truth; for equivocation is half-way to lying, and lying is the whole way to hell. — *William Penn.*

The heart hath treble wrong when it is barred the aidance of the tongue. — *Shakespeare.*

When we advance a little into life, we find that the tongue of man creates nearly all the mischief of the world. — *Paxton Hood.*

The tongue is a world of iniquity. — *Bible.*

Is there a tongue, like Delia's o'er her cup, that runs for ages without winding up? — *Young.*

A maiden hath no tongue but thought. — *Shakespeare.*

The chameleon, who is said to feed upon nothing but air, has of all animals the nimblest tongue. — *Swift.*

A sharp tongue is the only edge-tool that grows keener with constant use. — *Washington Irving.*

TRADITION.

What an enormous camera-obscura magnifier is tradition! — *Carlyle.*

Tradition wears a snowy beard. — *Whittier.*

There is only one thing better than tradition, and that is the original and eternal life out of which all tradition takes its rise. — *Lowell.*

TRAITORS.

It is ill arguing with the master of thirty legions. — *Favorinus.*

T is not sensible to call a man traitor that has an army at his heels. — *Selden.*

When Philip of Macedon was told that a certain city was impregnable, "Is there not a pathway to it," he asked, "wide enough for an ass laden with gold?" — *Plutarch.*

TRANQUILLITY.

One may live tranquilly in a dungeon ; but does life consist in living quietly ? — *Rousseau.*

There is a majestic grandeur in tranquillity. — *Washington Irving.*

Thou wilt enjoy tranquillity if thy heart condemn thee not. — *Thomas à Kempis.*

Tranquil pleasures last the longest. — *Bovée.*

Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep. — *Shakspeare.*

The calmest and serenest hours of life, when the passions of nature are all silent, and the mind enjoys its most perfect composure. —

Dr. Watts.

The fountain of tranquillity is within ourselves ; let us keep it pure. — *Phocian.*

TRAVEL.

When I was at home I was in a better place ; but travellers must be content. — *Shakspeare.*

Long travelled in the ways of men. — *Young.*

The bee, though it finds every rose has a thorn, comes back loaded with honey from his rambles ; and why should not other tourists do the same ? — *Haliburton.*

A pilgrimage is an admirable remedy for over-fastidiousness and sickly refinement. —

Tuckerman.

He that travels into a country before he has some entrance into the language, goeth to school and not to travel. — *Bacon.*

Restless at home, and ever prone to range. — *Dryden.*

The dust is old upon my "sandal-shoon," and still I am a pilgrim. — *N. P. Willis.*

The toilsome way, and long, long leagues to trace, oh ! there is sweetness in the mountain air, and life, that bloated ease can never hope to share. — *Byron.*

There is probably no country so barbarous that would not disclose all it knew, if it received equivalent information ; and I am apt to think that a person who was ready to give more knowledge than he received would be welcome wherever he came. — *Goldsmith.*

Rather see the wonders of the world abroad, than, living dully sluggardized at home, wear out thy youth with shapeless idleness. —

Shakspeare.

Nothing tends so much to enlarge the mind as travelling. — *Dr. Watts.*

I used to wonder how a man of birth and spirit could endure to be wholly insignificant and obscure in a foreign country, when he might live with lustre in his own. — *Swift.*

Where'er I roam, whatever realms to see, my heart, untravelled, fondly turns to thee. —

Goldsmith.

Only that travelling is good which reveals to me the value of home, and enables me to enjoy it better. — *Thoreau.*

To roam giddily, and be everywhere but at home, such freedom doth a banishment become. —

Donne.

With every step of the recent traveller our inheritance of the wonderful is diminished. Those beautiful pictured notes of the possible are redeemed at a ruinous discount in the hard coin of the actual. — *Lovell.*

You have sold your own lands to see other men's ; then to have seen much and to have nothing is to have rich eyes and poor hands. —

Shakspeare.

He travels safest in the dark who travels lightest. — *Cortes.*

Travel makes all men countrymen, makes people noblemen and kings, every man tasting of liberty and dominion. — *Alcott.*

The value of life deepens incalculably with the privileges of travel. — *N. P. Willis.*

The use of travelling is to regulate imagination by reality, and instead of thinking how things may be, to see them as they are. . . .

Dr. Johnson.

To see the world is to judge the judges. —

Joubert.

He who never leaves his own country is full of prejudices. — *Carlo Goldoni.*

It often happens that a man seeks and obtains much intercourse with the people of the country in which he travels, but falls in with only one particular set, whom he takes for representatives of the whole nation. — *Whately.*

Know most of the rooms of thy native country before thou goest over the threshold thereof. — *Thomas Fuller.*

Travel to learn character. — *Miss Pardoe.*

The useful science of the world to know, which books can never teach, nor pedants show. — *Lord Lyttleton.*

Travel is fatal to prejudice. — *Mark Twain.*

Of dead kingdoms I recall the soul, sitting amid their ruins. — *N. P. Willis.*

A good traveller is something at the latter end of a dinner ; but one that lies three thirds, and uses a known truth to pass a thousand nothings with, should be once heard and thrice beaten. — *Shakspeare.*

Travelling is a fool's paradise. — *Emerson.*

Ancient travellers guessed ; modern travellers measure. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Travellers find virtue in a seeming minority in all other countries, and forget that they have left it in a minority at home. —

T. W. Higginson.

Never travel by sea when you can go by land. — *Cato.*

A traveller without observation is a bird without wings. — *Sundi.*

We love old travellers : we love to hear them prate, drivvel, and lie ; we love them for their asinine vanity, their ability to bore, their luxuriant fertility of imagination, their startling, brilliant, overwhelming mendacity. —

Mark Twain.

The use of travelling is to regulate imagination to reality, and instead of thinking how things may be, to see them as they are. —

Dr. Johnson.

People travel to learn ; most of them before they start should learn to travel. —

H. W. Shaw.

We should have to be shipwrecked on Juan Fernandez not to find men who knew more than we. In these travelling encounters one is thrown upon his own resources, and is worth just what he carries about him. — *Lowell.*

TREASON.

Treason and murder ever kept together, as two yoke-devils sworn to either's purpose. — *Shakspeare.*

Treason must be made odious. —

Andrew Johnson.

Treason, which begins by being cautious, ends by betraying itself. — *Lamartine.*

Treason pleases, but not the traitor. —

Cervantes.

There is no knife that cuts so sharply and with such poisoned blade as treachery. —

Ouida.

Treason seldom dwells with courage. —

Sir Walter Scott.

Treason is like diamonds ; there is nothing to be made by the small trader. —

Douglas Jerrold.

The man was noble, but with his last attempt he wiped it out, destroyed his country ; and his name remains to the ensuing age abhorred. — *Shakspeare.*

TREES.

No tree in all the grove but hath its charms. — *Couper.*

Worn, gray olive-woods, which seem the fittest foliage for a dream. — *Mrs. Browning.*

This is the forest primeval. — *Longfellow.*

In lands of palm and southern pine ; in lands of palm, of orange-blossom, of olive, aloe, and maize, and wine. — *Tennyson.*

All the tree-tops lay asleep, like green waves on the sea. — *Shelley.*

A tree in the desert is still a tree. — *Talmud.*

Old trees in their living state are the only things that money cannot command. — *Landon.*

Cause not a tree to die. — *King of Siam.*

The whispering breeze pants on the leaves, and dies upon the trees. — *Pope.*

In all great arts, as in trees, it is the height that charms us ; we care nothing for the roots or trunks, yet it could not be without the aid of these. — *Cicero.*

The oak roars when a high wind wrestles with it; the beech shrieks; the elm sends forth a long, deep groan; the ash pours out moans of thrilling anguish. — *T. Starr King.*

That forbidden tree, whose mortal taste brought death into the world, and all our woe. — *Milton.*

The groves were God's first temples. — *Bryant.*

In heaven the trees of life ambrosial fruitage bear, and vines yield nectar. — *Milton.*

Slips of yew, slivered in the moon's eclipse. — *Shakespeare.*

Like some tall tree, the monster of the wood, o'ershading all that under him would grow. — *Dryden.*

He loves his old hereditary trees. — *Cowley.*

Whose roots earth's centre touch, whose heads the skies. — *Walter Harte.*

Spare, woodman, spare the beechen tree! — *Campbell.*

Broad o'er my head the verdant cedars wave, and high palmettoes lift their graceful shade. — *Thomson.*

These blasted pines, wrecks of a single winter, barkless, branchless, a blighted trunk upon a cursed root — *Byron.*

I sit where the leaves of the maple and the gnarled and knotted gum are circling and drifting around me. — *Alice Cary.*

Earth's tall sons — the cedar, oak, and pine — their parent's undecaying strength declare. — *Sir R. Blackmore.*

The mourner yew and builder oak were there. — *Dryden.*

Beautiful isles! beneath the sunset skies tall, silver-shafted palm-trees rise, between full orange-trees that shade the living colonnade. — *Bryant.*

Hence it is that old men do plant young trees, the fruit whereof another age shall take. — *Sir J. Davies.*

A tree is a nobler object than a prince in his coronation robes. — *Pope.*

The trees were unctuous fir, and mountain ash. — *Dryden.*

No gale disturb the trees, nor aspen leaves confess the gentle breeze. — *Gay.*

The fir-trees dark and high; I used to think their slender tops were close against the sky. — *Hood.*

Those green-robed senators of mighty woods, tall oaks, branch-charmed by the earnest stars, dream, and so dream, all night without a stir. — *Keats.*

Poplars and alders ever quivering played, and nodding cypress formed a fragrant shade. — *Pope.*

With every change his features played, as aspens show the light and shade. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

An oak whose boughs were mossed with age, and high top bald with dry antiquity. — *Shakespeare.*

The osier good for twigs, the poplar for the mill. — *Spenser.*

And winter, that grand old harper, smote his thunder-harp of pines. — *Alexander Smith.*

Next to ye both I love the palm, with his leaves of beauty, his fruit of balm. — *Bayard Taylor.*

The dureful oak, whose sap is not yet dried. — *Spenser.*

The trees by the way should have borne men, and expectation fainted, longing for what it had not. — *Shakespeare.*

What planter will attempt to yoke a sapling with a falling oak? — *Swift.*

TRIFLES.

Trifles render us miserable, but trifles also console us. — *Romainville.*

Such is the limitation of human powers, that by attention to trifles we must let things of importance pass unobserved; when we examine a mite by a glass, we see nothing but a mite. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Think nought a trifle, though it small appear; small sands the mountain, moments make the year. — *Young.*

Things fit only to give weight to smoke. — *Persius.*

Alas ! by what slight means are great affairs brought to destruction. — *Clauudianus.*

Triflers not even in trifles can excel. — *Young.*

A weak mind is like a microscope, which magnifies trifling things, but cannot receive great ones. — *Chesterfield.*

The journey of a thousand miles begins with one pace. — *Lao-Tze.*

A snapper-up of unconsidered trifles. — *Shakspeare.*

Contentions for trifles can get but a trifling victory. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Exploding many things under the name of trifles is a very false proof either of wisdom or magnanimity, and a great cheek to virtuous actions with regard to fame. — *Swift.*

Little things console us, because little things afflict us. — *Pascal.*

It is but the littleness of man that seeth no greatness in trifles. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Trifles discover a character, more than actions of importance. — *Shenstone.*

The chains which cramp us most are those which weigh on us least. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

It is in those acts called trivialities that the seeds of joy are forever wasted, until men and women look round with haggard faces at the devastation their own waste has made, and say the earth bears no harvest of sweetness, calling their denial knowledge. — *George Eliot.*

The power of duly appreciating little things belongs to a great mind ; a narrow-minded man has it not, for to him they are great things. — *Whately.*

We are not only pleased, but turned, by a feather. The history of man is a calendar of straws. "If the nose of Cleopatra had been shorter," said Pascal, in his brilliant way, "Anthony might have kept the world." — *Willmott.*

Trifles light as air are to the jealous confirmations strong as proofs of holy writ. — *Shakspeare.*

These little things are great to little men. — *Goldsmith.*

There is a kind of latent omniscience, not only in every man, but in every particle. — *Emerson.*

Men are led by trifles. — *Napoleon I.*

Nothing is small or great in God's sight. Whatever he wills becomes great to us, however seemingly trifling ; and if once the voice of conscience tells us that he requires anything of us, we have no right to measure its importance. — *Jean Nicolas Grou.*

Man shows his character best in trifles. — *Schopenhauer.*

A drop of water is as powerful as a thunderbolt. — *Huxley.*

A small unkindness is a great offence. — *Hannah More.*

He that resigns his peace to little casualties, and suffers the course of his life to be interrupted by fortuitous inadvertences or offences, delivers up himself to the direction of the wind, and loses all that constancy and equanimity which constitutes the chief praise of a wise man. — *Dr. Johnson.*

TRIUMPH.

The foundation of all great triumphs is human blood. — *Balsic.*

Conquer, but never triumph! — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

TROUBLE.

The highest rate of interest that we pay is on borrowed trouble ; things that are always going to happen, never do happen. — *H. W. Shaw.*

No evil lost is waited when it is gone. — *Shakspeare.*

The greater our dread of crosses, the more necessary they are for us. — *Fenelon.*

Quick is the succession of human events. The cares of to-day are seldom the cares of tomorrow ; and when we lie down at night, we may safely say to most of our troubles, "Ye have done your worst, and we shall meet no more." — *Couper.*

Troubles are exceedingly gregarious in their nature, and flying in flocks are apt to perch capriciously. — *Dickens*.

Annoyance is man's leaven ; the element of movement, without which we would grow mouldy. — *Feuchtersleben*.

Trouble and perplexity drive us to prayer, and prayer driveth away trouble and perplexity. — *Melanchthon*.

Thou art never at any time nearer to God than when under tribulation ; which he permits for the purification and beautifying of thy soul. — *Miguel Molinos*.

Crosses are of no use to us but inasmuch as we yield ourselves up to them and forget ourselves. — *Fénelon*.

Great faith must have great trials. — *Spurzheim*.

Many minds that have withstood the most severe trials have been broken down by a succession of ignoble cares. — *Lady Blessington*.

It is not designed that the road should be made too smooth for us here upon earth. — *Jane Porter*.

Make up your mind to the prospect of sustaining a certain measure of pain and trouble in your passage through life. By the blessing of God this will prepare you for it ; it will make you thoughtful and resigned without interfering with your cheerfulness. — *J. H. Newman*.

There are people who are always anticipating trouble, and in this way they manage to enjoy many sorrows that never really happen to them. — *H. W. Shaw*.

Troubles, like babies, grow larger by nursing. — *Lady Holland*.

The true way to soften one's troubles is to solace those of others. — *Mme. de Maintenon*.

I saw a delicate flower had grown up two feet high between the horse's path and the wheel track. An inch more to the right or left had sealed its fate, or an inch higher ; and yet it lived to flourish as much as if it had a thousand acres of untrodden space around it, and never knew the danger it incurred. It did not borrow trouble, nor invite an evil fate by apprehending it. — *Thoreau*.

We are born to trouble; and we may depend upon it, whilst we live in this world, we shall have it, though with intermissions. — *Sterne*.

Trials teach us what we are. — *Spurzheim*.

Are you borne down by trouble, remember the apt words of Carlyle : "The eternal stars shine out as soon as it is dark enough." — *Beecher*.

Tribulation will not harm you unless it hardens you. — *Chapin*.

If you tell your troubles to God, you put them into the grave. They will never rise again when you have committed them to him. — *Spurzheim*.

How blunt are all the arrows of thy quiver, in comparison with those of guilt ! — *Blair*.

Let a man who wants to find abundance of employment procure a woman and a ship : for no two things do produce more trouble if you begin to equip them ; neither are these two things ever equipped enough. — *Plautus*.

In this wild world the fondest and the best are the most tried, most troubled and distressed. — *Crabbie*.

Man is born to trouble, as the sparks fly upward. — *Bible*.

Now, God hath bound thy troubles upon thee with a design to try thee, and with purposes to reward and crown thee. The cords thou canst not break ; and therefore lie thou down gently, and suffer the hand of God to do what he please. — *Jeremy Taylor*.

Trifling troubles find utterance ; deeply felt pangs are silent. — *Seneca*.

Petty vexations may at times be petty, but still they are vexations. The smallest and most inconsiderable annoyances are the most piercing. As small letters weary the eye most, so also the smallest affairs disturb us most. — *Montaigne*.

TRUST.

Where confidence is wanting the most beautiful flower in the garland of love is missing. — *Goethe*.

Treason is greatest where trust is greatest. — *Dryden*.

The less you trust others, the less you will be deceived. — *Rochefoucauld*.

Happy he with such a mother! Faith in womankind beats with his blood, and trust in all things high comes easy to him; and though he trip and fall he shall not blind his soul with clay. — *Tennyson.*

The mistakes committed by women are almost always the result of her faith in the good and her confidence in the truth. — *Balzac.*

I think we may safely trust a good deal more than we do. — *Thoreau.*

When we trust our brother, whom we have seen, we are learning to trust God, whom we have not seen. — *James Freeman Clarke.*

Women are safer in perilous situations and emergencies than men, and might be still more so if they trusted themselves more confidingly to the chivalry of manhood. — *Hawthorne.*

Women are more credulous than men. — *Victor Hugo.*

It is simple-hearted and sincere women who are most frequently the victims of flattery; worldly women have too much shrewdness to be seriously affected by it. — *Mary Howitt.*

Women are proverbially credulous. — *Lavater.*

The woman who yields to promises sets her bark afloat upon a raging sea. In fulfilment alone lies safety. — *Alfred Bougeart.*

To build upon a foolish woman's promise! — *Shakspeare.*

Trust few men; above all, keep your follies to yourself. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

That which befits us, embosomed in beauty and wonder as we are, is cheerfulness, and courage, and the endeavor to realize our aspirations. Shall not the heart which has received so much trust the power by which it lives? — *Emerson.*

Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he. — *Bible.*

There is something so beautiful in trust that even the most hardened liar must needs feel a certain respect for those who confide in him. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved. — *George Macdonald.*

I trust you as holy men trust God; you could do nought that was not pure and loving, though the deed might pierce me unto death. —

George Eliot.

There is none deceived but he that trusts. — *Franklin.*

Who has passed by the gates of disillusion has died twice. — *Ouida.*

The world is an old woman, that mistakes any gilt farthing for a gold coin; whereby, being often cheated, she will henceforth trust nothing but the common copper. — *Carlyle.*

TRUTH.

Men are apt to prefer a prosperous error before an afflicted truth. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

But yet, I say, if imputation and strong circumstances, which lead directly to the door of truth, will give you satisfaction, you may have it. — *Shakspeare.*

Truth is the root of all the charities. — *Dewey.*

Dare to be true; nothing can need a lie: a fault which needs it most grows two thereby. —

George Herbert.

'T is not enough your counsel still be true; blunt truths more mischief than nice falsehoods do. — *Pope.*

The dignity of truth is lost with much protecting. — *Ben Jonson.*

But God himself is truth; in propagating which, as men display a greater integrity and zeal, they approach nearer to the similitude of God, and possess a greater portion of his love. — *Milton.*

Nothing from man's hands, nor law, nor constitution, can be final. Truth alone is final. — *Charles Sumner.*

Corrupt as men are, they are yet so much the creatures of reflection, and so strongly addicted to sentiments of right and wrong, that their attachment to a public cause can rarely be secured, or their animosity be kept alive, unless their understandings are engaged by some appearance of truth and rectitude. — *Robert Hall.*

Falsehood and delusion are allowed in no case whatever; but, as in the exercise of all the virtues, there is an economy of truth. It is a sort of temperance, by which a man speaks truth with measure, that he may speak it the longer. — *Burke.*

Truly, I see he that will but stand to the truth, it will carry him out. — *George Fox.*

Truth is the skeleton of appearances. — *Alfred de Musset.*

Truth should never strike her topsails in compliment to ignorance or sophistry. — *Father Taylor.*

O Truth! pure and sacred virgin, when wilt thou be worthily revered? O Goddess, who instructs us, why didst thou put thy palace in a well? — *Voltaire.*

Infinite truth, the life of my desires, come from the sky, and join thyself to me! — *Dr. Watts.*

It is only when one is thoroughly true that there can be purity and freedom. Falsehood always punishes itself. — *Auerbach.*

Love and truth, whose light and blessing every reverent heart may know. — *W. W. Story.*

Truth is congenial to man. Moral truth is then most consummate when, like beauty, it commends itself without argument. The righteous not only does right, but loves to do right. — *F. W. Newman.*

Truth for authority, not authority for truth. — *Lucretia Mott.*

Truth is to be sought with a mind purified from the passions of the body. Having overcome evil things, thou shalt experience the union of the immortal divinity with the mortal man. — *Pythagoras.*

Truth is the daughter of Time. — *Mazzini.*

We rejoice in hunting truth in company, as in hunting game. — *Themistius.*

There is something very sublime, though very fanciful, in Plato's description of the Supreme Being, — that truth is his body and light his shadow. According to this definition there is nothing so contradictory to his nature as error and falsehood. — *Addison.*

Truth, like the juice of the poppy, in small quantities, calms men; in large, heats and irritates them, and is attended by fatal consequences in its excess. — *Landor.*

No great truth bursts upon man without having its hemisphere of darkness and sorrow. — *Chapin.*

Truth is the edict of God. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Truth is so related and correlated that no department of her realm is wholly isolated. — *James A. Garfield.*

In order to discover truth, we must be truthful ourselves, and must welcome those who point out our errors as heartily as those who approve and confirm our discoveries. — *Max Muller.*

The deepest truths are best read between the lines, and for the most part refuse to be written. — *Alcott.*

Attach thyself to truth; defend justice; rejoice in the beautiful. That which comes to thee with time, time will take away; that which is eternal will remain in thy heart. — *Eduard Tegner.*

Search for the truth is the noblest occupation of man; its publication, a duty. — *Mme. de Staél.*

Truth is a good dog; but beware of barking too close to the heels of error, lest you get your brains kicked out. — *Coleridge.*

The dictum that truth always triumphs over persecution is one of those pleasant falsehoods which men repeat after one another till they pass into commonplaces, but which all experience refutes. — *J. Stuart Mill.*

Truth doth lie in the deepest pits; and when it is obtained, it needs much refining. — *Democritus.*

Truth takes no account of centuries. — *Wordsworth.*

Bodies are cleansed by water; the mind is purified by truth. — *Horace Mann.*

Did the Almighty, holding in his right hand truth, and in his left hand search after truth, deign to proffer me the one I might prefer, in all humility, but without hesitation, I should request search after truth. — *Lessing.*

It is said that truth is often eclipsed, but never extinguished. — *Livy*.

I have found out the art of deceiving diplomats : I speak the truth, and I am certain they will not believe me. — *Count Cavour*.

The way we find out truth is by others' mistakes. — *Selden*.

If I had a device, it would be the true, the true only, leaving the beautiful and the good to settle matters afterwards as best they could.

— *Sainte-Beuve*.

Without courage there cannot be truth, and without truth there can be no other virtue. —

— *Sir Walter Scott*.

Truth is a torch, but a terrible one ; oftentimes so terrible that the natural instinct of us all is to give a side-glance with blinking eye, lest, looking it fairly in the face, the strong glare might blind us. — *Goethe*.

Unquestionable truth is sweet, though it were the announcement of our dissolution. —

— *Thoreau*.

Truth alone wounds. — *Napoleon I.*

Truth ! truth warms of threatening danger ; it is malice that speaks only of the past. —

— *Schiller*.

Pure truth is for God alone. — *Lessing*.

All truths are not to be spoken ; nevertheless it is always good to hear them. —

— *Mme. du Deffand*.

God's word lasts forever. —

— *Utric von Württemberg*.

If I held my hand full of truths, I should be careful how I opened it. — *Fontenelle*.

Morality has need, that it may be well received, of the mask of fable and the charm of poetry : truth pleases less when it is naked ; and it is the only virgin whom we best like to see a little clothed. — *Boufflers*.

There is but one poetry, — true poetry. —

— *Goethe*.

Every man has a right to utter what he thinks truth, and every other man has a right to knock him down for it. Martyrdom is the test. — *Dr. Johnson*.

The way of truth is like a great road. It is not difficult to know it. The evil is only that men will not seek it. Do you go home and search for it. — *Mencius*.

Error belongs to libraries ; truth to the human mind. — *Goethe*.

Truth only needs to be for once spoken out ; and there's such music in her, such strange rhythm, as makes men's memories her joyous slaves. — *Lowell*.

One who teaches great truths should also live up to the doctrine he professes. —

— *Hosea Ballou*.

Sacrifice life to truth. — *Rousseau*.

A little mixture of truth is sufficient to gull the vulgar crowd. — *Voltaire*.

Truth has not such an urgent air. —

— *Boileau*.

It is observable that the greatest truths are commonly the simplest. — *Sigur*.

You need not tell all the truth, unless to those who have a right to know it ; but let all you tell be truth. — *Horace Mann*.

Truth irritates those only whom it enlightens but does not convert. — *Quesnel*.

O Truth who art Eternity ! and Love who art Truth ! and Eternity who art Love ! thou art my God ; to thee do I sigh night and day. When I first knew thee, thou liftest me up, that I might see there was somewhat for me to see, and that I was not yet such as to see. —

— *St. Augustine*.

Truth, like the sun, submits to be obscured ; but, like the sun, only for a time. — *Bovée*.

Truth is easy ; and the light shines clear in hearts kept open, honest, and sincere. —

— *Abraham Coles*.

Truth in the end shall shine divinely clear ; but sad the darkness till those times appear. —

— *Crabbe*.

Truth is the source of every good to gods and men. He who expects to be blessed and fortunate in this world should be a partaker of it from the earliest moment of his life. — *Plato*.

It is easier to be mistaken about the true than the beautiful. — *Joubert*.

Truth is the summit of being. — *Emerson*.

If thou art wise, incline to truth; for truth, not the semblance, remains in its place. — *Saadi*.

Truth only smells sweet forever; and illusions, however innocent, are deadly as the canker-worm. — *Froude*.

Point thy tongue on the anvil of truth. — *Pindar*.

If circumstances lead me, I will find where truth is hid, though it were hid indeed within the centre. — *Shakespeare*.

Truth is always straightforward. — *Sophocles*.

One truth discovered is immortal, and entitles its author to be so; for, like a new substance in nature, it cannot be destroyed. — *Hazlitt*.

Truths that wake to perish never. — *Wordsworth*.

Since truthfulness, as a conscious virtue and sacrifice, is the blossom, nay, the pollen, of the whole moral growth, it can only grow with its growth, and open when it has reached its height. — *Richter*.

Verity is nudity. — *Alfred de Musset*.

Truth is the highest thing that man may keep. — *Chaucer*.

Lay thy face low on the threshold of truth. — *Feisi*.

The first great work is that yourself may to yourself be true. — *Roscommon*.

God offers to every mind its choice between truth and repose. Take which you please, and you can never have both. — *Emerson*.

Truth and a soul that is ready for truth meet like the fuel and the flame. — *Phillips Brooks*.

Whenever you look at human nature in masses, you find every truth met by a counter truth, and both equally true. — *Charles Buxton*.

Truth is quite beyond the reach of satire. There is so brave a simplicity in her, that she can no more be made ridiculous than an oak or a pine. — *Lowell*.

All truth is precious, if not all divine; and what dilates the powers must needs refine. — *Couper*.

As scarce as truth is, the supply has always been in excess of the demand. — *H. W. Shaw*.

A departure from the truth was hardly ever known to be a single one. — *Richardson*.

Truth needs no flowers of speech. — *Pope*.

Truth and justice are the immutable laws of social order. — *Laplace*.

Truth gathers itself spotless and unhurt after all our surrenders and concealments and partisanship; never hurt by the treachery or ruin of its best defenders, whether Luther, or William Penn, or St. Paul. — *Emerson*.

Old truths are always new to us if they come with the smell of heaven upon them. — *Bunyan*.

All high truth is poetry. Take the results of science: they glow with beauty, cold and hard as are the methods of reaching them. — *Charles Buxton*.

Truth never turns to rebuke falsehood; her own straightforwardness is the severest correction. — *Thoreau*.

O truth divine! enlightened by thy ray, I grope and guess no more, but see my way. — *Arbuthnot*.

Clear and round dealing is the honor of man's nature; the mixture of falsehood is like alloy in coin of gold and silver, which may make the metal work the better, but it embaseth it. — *Bacon*.

Truth is unwelcome, however divine. — *Couper*.

It is not always necessary that truth should be embodied; enough if it hover, spirit-like, around us and produce harmony, if it float through the air like the sweetly solemn chiming of a minster bell. — *Goethe*.

Veracity is a plant of Paradise, and the seeds have never flourished beyond the walls. — *George Eliot*.

Men are as cold as ice to the truth, hot as fire to falsehood. — *La Fontaine*.

To the position of Tully, that if virtue could be seen she must be loved, may be added, that if truth could be heard she must be obeyed. —

Dr. Johnson.

All men wish to have truth on their side; but few to be on the side of truth. — *Whately*.

Where truth is, there is God himself. —
Cervantes.

Everywhere truth is one, and error manifold, as there is only one health and a thousand diseases. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Let authors write for glory or reward; truth is well paid when she is sung and heard. —

Bishop Corbet.

The expression of truth is simplicity. —
Seneca.

Important truths still let your fables hold, and moral mysteries with art unfold. —

Granville.

Truth comes home to the mind so naturally, that when we learn it for the first time it seems as though we did no more than recall it to our memory. — *Fondenelle*.

Truth severe, by fairy fiction dressed. —
Gray.

Forgetting that the only eternal part for man to act is man, and that the only immutable greatness is truth. — *Lamartine*.

All truths are not to be repeated; still it is well to hear them. — *Mme. du Deffand.*

Nothing so beautiful as truth. — *Descartes.*

Truth and reason constitute that intellectual gold that defies destruction. — *Dr. Johnson.*

It is in the determination to obey the truth, and to follow wherever she may lead, that the genuine love of truth consists. — *Whately*.

Truth stretches, but does not break. —
Cervantes.

In troubled water you can scarce see your face, or see it very little, till the water be quiet and stand still: so in troubled times you can see little truth; when times are quiet and settled, then truth appears. — *Selden.*

The simplest and most familiar truth seems new and wonderful the instant we ourselves experience it for the first time. —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

The very essence of truth is plainness and brightness; the darkness and crookedness is our own. — *Milton.*

Truth hath a quiet breast. — *Shakspeare.*

Truth takes the stamp of the souls it enters. It is vigorous and rough in arid souls, but tempers and softens itself in loving natures. —

Joubert.

Truth has rough flavors if we bite through. —
George Eliot.

Some people look upon truth as an invalid, who can only take the air in a close carriage, with a gentleman in a black coat on the box. —

O. W. Holmes.

Receiving a new truth is adding a new sense. —
Liebig.

By the knowledge of truth and exercise of virtue, man, among the creatures of this world, aspireth to the greatest conformity with God. —

Hooker.

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again. —
Bryant.

While it is so difficult to learn the spring and motives of some facts, it is no wonder they should be so grossly misrepresented to the public by curiously inquisitive heads. — *Swift.*

'T is strange, but true; for truth is always strange, — stranger than fiction. — *Byron.*

The firmest and noblest ground on which people can live is truth: the real with the real; a ground on which nothing is assumed, but where they speak and think and do what they must, because they are so and not otherwise. —
Emerson.

Truth should be the first lesson of the child and the last aspiration of manhood. — *Whittier.*

Truth is tough. It will not break like a bubble, at a touch; nay, you may kick it about all day like a football, and it will be round and full at evening. Does not Mr. Bryant say that Truth gets well if she is run over by a locomotive, while Error dies of lock-jaw if she scratches her finger? —

O. W. Holmes.

The only amaranthine flower on earth is virtue ; the only lasting treasure, truth. — *Cowper.*

Abstract truth is the eye of reason. — *Rousseau.*

All that happens in the world of Nature and man, — every war, every peace, every horn of prosperity, every horn of adversity, every election, every death, every life, every success and every failure, all change, all permanence, the perished leaf, the unutterable glory of stars, — all things speak truth to the thoughtful spirit. — *Rufus Choate.*

TWILIGHT.

The lengthening shadows wait the first pale stars of twilight. — *O. W. Holmes.*

The babbling day has touched the hem of night's garment, and, weary and still, drops asleep in her bosom. — *Longfellow.*

Gilding pale streams with heavenly alchemy. — *Shakspeare.*

Twilight is like death ; the dark portal of night comes upon us, to open again in the glorious morning of immortality. — *James Ellis.*

Twilight gray hath in her sober livery all things clad. — *Milton.*

And not a breath crept through the rosy air, and yet the forest leaves seemed stirred with prayer. — *Byron.*

Faint and sweet thy light falls round the peasant's homeward feet. — *Mrs. Norton.*

Twilight makes us pensive ; Aurora is the goddess of activity ; despair curses at midnight ; hope blesses at noon. — *Beaconsfield.*

In the June twilight, in the soft gray twilight, the yellow sun-glow trembling through the rainy eve. — *Miss Mulock.*

As thus into the quiet night the twilight lapsed away. — *Whittier.*

The day is done ; and slowly from the scene the stooping sun upgathers his spent shafts, and puts them back into his golden quiver ! — *Longfellow.*

Parting day dies like the dolphin, whom each pang imbues with a new color as it gasps away, the last still loveliest, till 't is gone, and all is gray. — *Byron.*

Of evening tinct the purple-streaming amethyst is thine. — *Thomson.*

Fair, fleeting sister of the mournful night. — *Mrs. Norton.*

Twilight's soft dews steal o'er the village green, with magic tints to harmonize the scene. — *Rogers.*

Last of the hours that track the fading day. — *Mrs. Ludcliffe.*

Now the soft hour of walking comes ; for him who lonely loves to seek the distant hills, and there converse with Nature. — *Thomson.*

The skies yet blushing with departed light. — *Pope.*

Softly the evening came. The sun from the western horizon, like a magician, extended his golden wand o'er the landscape. — *Longfellow.*

The gaudy, blabbing, and remorseful day is crept into the bosom of the sea. — *Shakspeare.*

The sun, declined, was hastening now with prone career to the ocean isles, and in the ascending scale of heaven the stars that usher evening rose. — *Milton.*

TYRANNY.

A king rules as he ought, a tyrant as he lists ; a king to the profit of all, a tyrant only to please a few. — *Aristotle.*

Hardness ever of hardness is mother. — *Shakspeare.*

The tyrant, it has been said, is but a slave turned inside out. — *Samuel Smiles.*

It is not the rigor, but the inexpediency, of laws and acts of authority, which makes them tyrannical. — *Paley.*

It is the nature of tyranny and rapacity never to learn moderation from the ill-success of first oppressions ; on the contrary, all oppressors, all men thinking highly of the methods dictated by their nature, attribute the frustration of their desires to the want of sufficient rigor. — *Burke.*

He who strikes terror into others is himself in continual fear. — *Claudianus*.

Tyrants have not yet discovered any chains that can fetter the mind. — *Colton*.

Love reigns a very tyrant in my heart. — *Otway*.

Arbitrary power is most easily established on the ruins of liberty abused to licentiousness. — *Washington*.

O nation miserable, with an untitled tyrant bloody-sceptred, when shalt thou see thy wholesome days again? — *Shakspeare*.

Of all the tyrants that the world affords, our own affections are the fiercest lords. — *Earl of Sterling*.

Still when the lust of tyrant power succeeds, some Athens perishes, or some Tully bleeds. — *Pope*.

Be sure there are domestic tyrants also. — *Thackeray*.

The most insupportable of tyrants exclaim against the exercise of arbitrary power. — *L'Estrunge*.

He that by harshness of nature rules his family with an iron hand is as truly a tyrant as he who misgoverns a nation. — *Seneca*.

Oppressive government is more cruel than a tiger. — *Confucius*.

A wicked tyrant is better than a wicked war. — *Luther*.

The sovereign is called a tyrant who knows no law but his caprice. — *Voltaire*.

The most imperious masters over their own servants are at the same time the most abject slaves to the servants of others. — *Seneca*.

Whoever is right, the persecutor must be wrong. — *William Penn*.

Bad laws are the worst sort of tyranny. — *Burke*.

Where the hand of tyranny is long we do not see the lips of men open with laughter. — *Saadi*.

Unlimited power corrupts the possessor; and this I know, that, where law ends, there tyranny begins. — *Chatham*.

U.

UGLINESS.

There are no ugly women; there are only women who do not know how to look pretty. — *Antoine Berryer*.

Ugliness is a letter of credit for some special purposes. — *Chesterfield*.

Some men's ugliness is hard to beat. — *G. D. Prentice*.

An ugly face and the want of exterior beauty generally increases the interior beauty. — *Chatfield*.

Nothing is irredeemably ugly but sin. — *Balzac*.

Though ugliness be the opposite of beauty, it is not the opposite to proportion and fitness; for it is possible that a thing may be very ugly with any proportions, and with a perfect fitness for any use. — *Burke*.

Nature has hardly formed a woman ugly enough to be insensible to flattery upon her person. — *Chesterfield*.

Few persons comprehend the power of ugliness. — *Mirabeau*.

Nobody's sweetheart is ugly. — *J. J. Wade*.

I do not know that she was virtuous; but she was always ugly, and with a woman, that is half the battle. — *Heinrich Heine*.

An ugly woman in a rich habit set out with jewels, nothing can become. — *Dryden*.

Men and women make their own beauty or ugliness. Bulwer speaks in one of his novels of a man who "was uglier than he had any business to be;" and if we could but read it, every human being carries his life in his face, and is good-looking or the reverse, as that life has been good or evil. — *Alexander Smith*.

If an ugly woman of wit and worth cannot be loved until she is known, a beautiful fool will cease to please when she is found out.—

Ayton.

Better an ugly face than an ugly mind.—
James Ellis.

Lord Chesterfield designated ugly women as the third sex; how shall we place ugly men?—

Anna Cora Mowatt.

Ugliness, after virtue, is the best guardian of a young woman.—*Mme. de Genlis.*

There is a sort of charm in ugliness, if the person has some redeeming qualities and is only ugly enough.—*H. W. Shaw.*

Absolute and entire ugliness is rare.—
Ruskin.

Homeliness has its advantage over its enemy, personal beauty; it is as difficult for an ugly woman to be calumniated as for a pretty woman not to be.—*Stahl.*

Proper deformity seems not in the fiend so horrid as in woman.—*Shakspeare.*

Nothing keeps me in such awe as perfect beauty; now, there is something consoling and encouraging in ugliness.—*Sheridan.*

The ugliest man was he who came to Troy; with squinting eyes and one distorted foot.—
Homer.

Wrinkles and ill-nature together make a woman hideous.—*Chamfort.*

Both beauty and ugliness are equally to be dreaded; the one as a dangerous gift, the other as a melancholy affliction.—*Eliza Cook.*

Their dull ribaldry must be offensive to any one who does not, for the sake of the sin, pardon the ugliness of its circumstances.—*South.*

Oh, I have passed a miserable night, so full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams!—*Shakspeare.*

Absolute ugliness is admitted as rarely as perfect beauty; but degrees of it more or less distinct are associated with whatever has the nature of death and sin, just as beauty is associated with what has the nature of virtue and of life.—*Ruskin.*

In Nature there's no blemish but the mind; none can be called deformed but the unkind.—
Shakspeare.

Ugliness without tact is horrible.—
Hawthorne.

UNANIMITY.

When all shoot at one mark, the gods join in the combat.—*Emerson.*

By union the smallest States thrive; by discord the greatest are destroyed.—*Sallust.*

All concord's born of contraries.—
Ben Jonson.

Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one.—*Maria Lovell.*

Unanimity is the mistress of strength.—
Lamartine.

The multitude which does not reduce itself to unity is confusion exemplified.—*Pascal.*

UNBELIEF.

I would rather dwell in the dim fog of superstition than in air rarefied to nothing by the air-pump of unbelief.—*Richter.*

Unbelief is blind.—*Milton.*

Men always grow vicious before they become unbelievers.—*Swift.*

Doubt that creed which you cannot reduce to practice.—*Hosea Ballou.*

The fearful unbelief is unbelief in yourself.—
Carlyle.

Faith always implies the disbelief of a lesser fact in favor of a greater.—*O. W. Holmes.*

More strange than true: I never may believe these antique fables, nor these fairy toys.—
Shakspeare.

There is no strength in unbelief. Even the unbelief of what is false is no source of might. It is the truth shining from behind that gives the strength to disbelief.—*George Macdonald.*

UNDERSTANDING.

The understanding also hath its idiosyncrasies as well as other faculties.—*Glanvill.*

The eye of the understanding is like the eye of the sense ; for as you may see great objects through small crannies or holes, so you may see great axioms of Nature through small and contemptible instances. — *Bacon.*

They understand but little who understand only what can be explained. —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

It is the understanding that sees and hears; it is the understanding that improves everything, that orders everything, and that acts, rules, and reigns. — *Epicharmus.*

Humility is the light of the understanding. —

Bunyan.

Do not crowd the understanding ; it can comprehend so much and no more. A pint pot will not contain the measure of a quart. —

J. Petit-Senn.

Fools usually know best that which the wise despair of ever comprehending. —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

Things divine are not attainable by mortals who understand sensual things, but only the light-armed arrive at the summit. — *Zoroaster.*

The power of perception is that which we call the understanding. — *Locke.*

He who calls in the aid of an equal understanding doubles his own, and he who profits of a superior understanding raises his powers to a level with the height of the superior understanding he unites with. — *Burke.*

His understanding at the best is of the middling size. — *Swift.*

The understanding of some men is clear, that of others brilliant. The former illuminates its surroundings ; the latter obscures them. —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

In its wider acceptation, understanding is the entire power of perceiving and conceiving, exclusive of the sensibility,— the power of dealing with the impressions of sense, and composing them into wholes, according to a law of unity ; and in its most comprehensive meaning it includes even simple apprehension. —

Coleridge.

Till we perceive by our own understandings, we are as much in the dark as before. — *Locke.*

Fully to understand a grand and beautiful thought requires, perhaps, as much time as to conceive it. — *Joubert.*

Whatever we well understand we express clearly, and words flow with ease. — *Boileau.*

Obtuseness is the rule, not the exception. —

Mme. Dufresnoy.

It is by no means necessary to understand things to speak confidently about them. —

Beaumarchais.

What we do not understand we do not possess. — *Goethe.*

We can sometimes love what we do not understand, but it is impossible completely to understand what we do not love. —

Mrs. Jameson.

Women have the understanding of the heart, which is better than that of the head. — *Rogers.*

UNFAITHFULNESS.

Such an act, that blurs the grace and blush of modesty, calls virtue hypocrite, takes off the rose from the fair forehead of an innocent love, and sets a blister there. — *Shakspeare.*

Infidelity, like death, admits of no degrees. —

Mme. de Girardin.

The firmest purpose of a woman's heart to well-timed, artful flattery may yield. — *Lillo.*

Doubt the man who swears to his devotion. —

Mme. de Colet.

Stealing her soul with many vows of faith, and ne'er a true one. — *Shakspeare.*

It is to be feared that they who marry where they do not love, will love where they do not marry. — *Thomas Fuller.*

How easy it is for the proper-false in women's waxen hearts to set their forms ! — *Shakspeare.*

O fatal beauty ! why art thou bestowed on hapless woman still to make her wretched ? Betrayed by thee, how many are undone ! —

Patterson.

The reason why women grown bad are worse than men is because it is the best that turns to the worst. — *Dumas, fils.*

We pardon infidelities, but we do not forget them. — *Mme. de la Fayette.*

How delightful it would be to love if one loved always ! But alas ! there are no eternal loves. — *Mlle. Scudéri.*

There's no trust, no faith, no honesty, in men ; all perjured, all forsown, all nought, all dissemblers. — *Shakspeare.*

UNHAPPINESS.

The most unhappy of all men is he who believes himself to be so. — *Henry Home.*

Man's unhappiness, as I construe it, comes of his greatness : it is because there is an Infinite in him, which with all his cunning he cannot quite bury under the finite. — *Carlyle.*

Oh, give me thy hand, one writ with me in sour misfortune's book ! — *Shakspeare.*

The good time when I was unhappy. —

Mme. Sophie Arnould.

The wretched hasten to hear of their own miseries. — *Seneca.*

What thing so good which not some harm may bring ? — *Earl of Sterling.*

What do people mean when they talk about unhappiness ? It is not so much unhappiness as impatience that from time to time possesses men, and then they choose to call themselves miserable. — *Goethe.*

True happiness is exotic ; its birthplace is in heaven ; unhappiness is of native growth. —

Du Cœur.

UNION.

God plans all perfect combinations. —

David Brainard.

Unite ; for combination is stronger than witchcraft. — *Toussaint l'Ouverture.*

The force of union conquers all. — *Homer.*

The multitude which does not reduce itself to unity is confusion. — *Pascal.*

Nothing is fair or good alone. — *Emerson.*

UNKINDNESS.

There is nothing that needs to be said in an unkind manner. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Hardness ever of hardness is mother. —

Shakspeare.

Unkind language is sure to produce the fruits of unkindness, — that is, suffering in the bosom of others. — *Jeremy Bentham.*

In Nature there's no blemish but the mind ; none can be called deformed but the unkind. —

Shakspeare.

And in their height of kindness are unkind. —

Young.

Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind. — *Shakspeare.*

A real grief I no'er can find till thou provest perjured or unkind. — *Prior.*

UNSELFISHNESS.

The secret of being loved is in being lovely ; and the secret of being lovely is in being unselfish. — *J. G. Holland.*

Self-abnegation is a trait most often seen in women, rarely in men. — *Achilles Poincierot.*

He who is wise puts aside all claims which may dissipate his attention, and confining himself to one branch excels in that. — *Goethe.*

There is but one virtue, — the eternal sacrifice of self. — *George Sand.*

The essence of true nobility is neglect of self. Let the thought of self pass in, and the beauty of great action is gone, like the bloom from a soiled flower. — *Froude.*

USEFULNESS.

It is my humble prayer that I may be of some use in my day and generation. —

Hosea Ballou.

Have I done aught of value to my fellow-men ? Then have I done much for myself. —

Lavater.

The useful and the beautiful are never far apart. — *Periander*.

Live for something. — *Chalmers*.

When the air balloon was first discovered, some one flippantly asked Dr. Franklin what was the use of it. The Doctor answered this question by asking another: "What is the use of a new-born infant? It may become a man." — *Colton*.

The ancient Greeks had a saying that the useful and the beautiful were always allied. — *Tuckerman*.

The great aim of human life. — *Horace Mann*.

Nothing in this world is so good as usefulness. It binds your fellow-creatures to you, and you to them; it tends to the improvement of your own character; and it gives you a real importance in society, much beyond what any artificial station can bestow. — *Sir Benjamin Brodie*.

USURY.

Extra interest signifies extra risk. — *Wellington*.

Usury is the land-shark and devil-fish of commerce. — *J. L. Basford*.

Usury dulls and damps all industries, improvements, and new inventions, wherein money would be stirring if it were not for this slug. — *Bacon*.

The synonyme of usury is ruin. —

Dr. Johnson.

Many have made witty invectives against usury. They say that it is a pity the devil should have God's part, which is the tithe; that the usurer is the greatest Sabbath-breaker, because his plough goeth every Sunday. — *Bacon*.

UTILITY.

Use almost can change the stamp of Nature. — *Shakspeare*.

Of all parts of wisdom the practice is the best. — *Tillotson*.

The superfluous, a thing highly necessary. — *Voltaire*.

The use of a thing is only a part of its significance. To know anything thoroughly, to have the full command of it in all its appliances, we must study it on its own account, independently of any special application. — *Goethe*.

V.

VACILLATION.

The resolution of the combat is seldom equal to the vehemence of the charge. — *Dr. Johnson*.

It is as common for men to change their taste as it is uncommon for them to change their inclination. — *Rocheſſoucauld*.

The fickle populace have no fixed principles. — *Claudianus*.

He wears his faith but as the fashion of his hat; it ever changes with the next block. — *Shakspeare*.

Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel. — *Bible*.

Vacillation is the prominent feature of weakness of character. — *Voltaire*.

VAGRANT.

A vagrant is everywhere at home. — *Martial*.

An honest man is seldom a vagrant. — *Cato*.

The true vagrant is the only king above all comparison. — *Lessing*.

Beware of those who are homeless from choice. — *Southey*.

That beauteous Emma vagrant courses took. — *Prior*.

VALENTINES.

Now all Nature seemed in love, and birds had drawn their valentines. — *Sir Henry Wotton*.

Hail to thy returning festival, old Bishop Valentine! great is thy name in the rubric. Like unto thee, assuredly, there is no other mitred father in the calendar. — *Lamb*.

Oft have I heard both youths and virgins say, birds choose their mates and couple too, this day. — *Herrick.*

Oh, if it be to choose and call thee mine, love, thou art every day my Valentine! — *Hood.*

On paper curiously shaped, scribblers to-day of every sort, in verses Valentines ycleped, to Venus chime their annual court. — *H. G. Bohn.*

And now the lads and lasses, following the example of the birds, bill and coo together. — *H. W. Shaw.*

It was Shakespeare's notion that on this day birds begin to couple; hence probably arose the custom of sending fancy love-billets. — *Washington Irving.*

All birds during the pairing season become more or less sentimental, and murmur soft nothings in a tone very unlike the grinding-organ repetition and loudness of their habitual song. The crow is very comical as a lover; and to hear him trying to soften his croak to the proper Saint-Prix standard has something the effect of a Mississippi boatman quoting Tennyson. — *Lowell.*

VALOR.

When valor preys on reason, it eats the sword it fights with. — *Shakespeare.*

Valor consists in the power of self-recovery. — *Emerson.*

Valor in private soldiers is a hazardous trade taken up to get a livelihood. — *Rothesfucaruld.*

Glorious men are the scorn of wise men, the admiration of fools, the idols of parasites, and the slaves of their own vaunts. — *Bacon.*

Valor is abased by too much loftiness. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

It is said of untrue valor that some men's valor is in the eyes of them that look on. — *Bacon.*

Unsupported by justice, valor is good for nothing; and if all men were just, there would be no need of valor. — *Agis II.*

Valor gives awe, and promises protection to those who want heart or strength to defend themselves. This makes the authority of men among women, and that of a master buck in a numerous herd. — *Sir W. Temple.*

True valor is like honesty; it enters into all that a man sees and does. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Those who believe that the praises which arise from valor are superior to those which proceed from any other virtues have not considered. — *Dryden.*

The fear to do base and unworthy things is valor. — *Ben Jonson.*

The fight of Balaklava, — that was a feat of chivalry, fiery with consummate courage and bright with flashing valor. — *Beaconsfield.*

A sad, wise valor is the brave complexion. — *George Herbert.*

The mean of true valor lies between the extremes of cowardice and rashness. — *Cervantes.*

To that dauntless temper of his mind he hath a wisdom that doth guide his valor to act in safety. — *Shakespeare.*

Valor would cease to be a virtue if there were no injustice. — *Agis II.*

As much valor is to be found in feasting as in fighting; and some of our city captains and carpet knights will make this good, and prove it. — *Robert Burton.*

It is held that valor is the chiefest virtue, and most dignifies the baver. — *Shakespeare.*

True valor lies in the mind, the never-yielding purpose, nor owns the blind award of giddy fortune. — *Thomson.*

Noble Pity held his hand awhile, and to their choice gave space whether they would prove, his valor or his grace. — *Waller.*

In vain doth valor bleed, while avarice and rapine share the land. — *Milton.*

There is always safety in valor. — *Emerson.*

How strangely high endeavors may be blessed, where piety and valor jointly go. — *Dryden.*

What's brave, what's noble, let's do it after the high Roman fashion, and make death proud to take us. — *Shakespeare.*

Valor is stability, not of arms and of legs, but of courage and the soul. — *Montaigne.*

The Spartans do not inquire how many the enemy are, but where they are. — *Agis II.*

He who has resolved to conquer or die is seldom conquered ; such noble despair perishes with difficulty. — *Corneille*.

Let me die facing the enemy. — *Bayard*.

VANITY.

The fool of vanity ; for her alone he lives, loves, writes, and dies but to be known. — *Canning*.

For let us women be never so ill-favored, I imagine that we are always delighted to hear ourselves called handsome. — *Cervantes*.

Light vanity, insatiate cormorant, consuming means, soon preys upon itself. — *Shakspeare*.

Nature has cast but two men in the mould of statesmen, — myself and Mirabeau. After that she broke the mould. — *Danton*.

Those who live on vanity must not unreasonably expect to die of mortification. — *Mrs. S. S. Ellis*.

Charms, which, like flowers, lie on the surface and always glitter, easily produce vanity ; hence women, wits, players, soldiers, are vain, owing to their presence, figure, and dress. On the contrary, other excellences, which lie down like gold, and are discovered with difficulty, — strength, profoundness of intellect, morality, — leave their possessors modest and proud. — *Richter*.

What is your sex's earliest, latest care, your heart's supreme ambition ? To be fair. — *Lord Lyttleton*.

Applause which owes to man's short outlook all its charms. — *Young*.

There is no limit to the vanity of this world. Each spoke in the wheel thinks the whole strength of the wheel depends upon it. — *H. W. Shaw*.

Vanity is not half a bad principle, if it will but stick to legitimate business. — *Habiburon*.

There are women vain of advantages not connected with their persons, such as birth, rank, and fortune ; it is difficult to feel less the dignity of the sex. The origin of all women may be called celestial, for their power is the offspring of the gifts of Nature ; by yielding to pride and ambition they soon destroy the magic of their charms. — *Mme. de Staél*.

Vanity is the poison of agreeableness; yet as poison, when artfully and properly applied, has a salutary effect in medicine, so has vanity in the commerce and society of the world. — *Greville*.

Oh, the cares of men ! how much emptiness there is in human concerns ! — *Persius*.

I doubt if there ever was a man who was not gratified by being told that he was liked by the women. — *Dr. Johnson*.

Vanity of vanities, saith the preacher ; all is vanity. — *Bible*.

All men are selfish, but the vain man is in love with himself. He admires, like the lover his adored one, everything which to others is indifferent. — *Auerbach*.

Vanity is a strange passion ; rather than be out of a job it will brag of its vices. — *H. W. Shaw*.

Montaigne's vanity led him to talk perpetually of himself ; and, as often happens to vain men, he would rather talk of his own failings than of any foreign subject. — *Hallam*.

All is vanity, look you ; and so the preacher is vanity too. — *Thackeray*.

Vanity costs money, labor, horses, men, women, health and peace, and is still nothing at last, — a long way leading nowhere. — *Emerson*.

The soul of this man is in his clothes. — *Shakspeare*.

Extreme vanity sometimes hides under the garb of ultra modesty. — *Mrs. Jameson*.

Vanity bids all her sons be brave, and all her daughters chaste and courteous. But why do we need her instructions ? Ask the comedian who is taught a part which he does not feel. — *Sterne*.

Vanity has no sex. — *Colton*.

Since the well-known victory over the hare by the tortoise, the descendants of the tortoise think themselves miracles of speed. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach*.

It is vanity which makes the rake at twenty, the worldly man at forty, and the retired man at sixty. We are apt to think that best in general for which we find ourselves best fitted in particular. — *Pope*.

The vainest woman is never thoroughly conscious of her beauty till she is loved by the man who sets her own passion vibrating in return. — *George Eliot.*

Where would the power of women be, were it not for the vanity of men? —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

Should I publish any favors done me by your lordship, I am afraid it would look more like vanity than gratitude. — *Addison.*

Vanity stands at my elbow, and animates me by a thousand agreeable promises. —

Mrs. Pendarves.

Vanity is the quicksand of reason. —

George Sand.

Vanity is a natural object of temptation to a woman. — *Swift.*

One of the few things I have always most wondered at is that there should be any such thing as human vanity. If I had any, I had enough to mortify it a few days ago; for I lost my mind for a whole day. — *Pope.*

It would be next to impossible to discover a handsome woman who was not also a vain woman. — *Joubert.*

In condemning the vanity of women, men complain of the fire they themselves have kindled. — *Lingrée.*

Our vanities differ as our noses do: all conceit is not the same conceit, but varies in correspondence with the minutiae of mental make in which one of us differs from another. —

George Eliot.

Pride makes us esteem ourselves; vanity makes us desire the esteem of others. — *Blair.*

Our vanity is the constant enemy of our dignity. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Oh, frail estate of human things! — *Dryden.*

Vanity and dignity are incompatible with each other; vain women are almost sure to be vulnerable. — *Alfred de Musset.*

There was never yet fair woman but she made mouths in a glass. — *Shakspeare.*

Mme. de Staël was right in saying: "A pretension is a third party." Oh, how true this is! There is no *île-a-lîle* in a salon where vanity reigns. — *Mme. de Girardin.*

Greater mischief happens often from folly, meanness, and vanity than from the greater sins of avarice and ambition. — *Burke.*

Not a vanity is given in vain. — *Pope.*

There are some vain persons, that whatever goeth alone, or moveth upon greater means, if they have never so little hand in it, they think it is they that carry it. — *Bacon.*

Vanity and rudeness are seldom seen together. — *Lavater.*

Vanity is as ill at ease under indifference, as tenderness is under the love which it cannot return. — *George Eliot.*

Vanity is often the unseen spur. —

Thackeray.

Verily, every man at his best state is altogether vanity. — *Bible.*

He has not observed on the nature of vanity who does not know that it is omnivorous, — that it has no choice in its food, — and that it is fond to talk even of its own faults and vices, as what will excite surprise and draw attention, and what will pass at worst for openness and candor. — *Burke.*

We have always pretensions to fame which, in our own hearts, we know to be disputable. —

Dr. Johnson.

After all, what is vanity? If it means only a certain wish to look one's best, is it not another name for self-respect? If it means inordinate self-admiration (very rare among persons with some occupation), it is less wicked than absurd. — *Mrs. H. R. Haweis.*

One can never outlive one's vanity. —

Lady Montagu.

Imperfections would not be half so much taken notice of, if vanity did not make proclamation of them. — *L'Estrange.*

She neglects her heart who too closely studies her glass. — *Lavater.*

Let her who is full of beauty and admiration, sitting like the queen of flowers in majesty among the daughters of women, let her watch lest vanity enter her heart, beguiling her to rest proudly upon her own strength; let her remember that she standeth upon slippery places, and be not high-minded but fear. —

Mrs. Sigourney.

VARIETY.

The charm of London is that you are never glad or sorry for ten minutes together; in the country you are one or the other for weeks. —

Dr. Johnson.

Variety's the very spice of life, that gives it all its flavor. — *Couper.*

Countless the various species of mankind ; countless the shades which separate mind from mind. — *Gifford.*

Variety alone gives joy ; the sweetest meats the soonest cloy. — *Prior.*

In books and love the mind one end pursues, and only change the expiring flame rewards. — *Gay.*

Where order in variety we see ; and where, though all things differ, all agree. — *Pope.*

All sorts are here that all the earth yields, variety without end. — *Milton.*

All, with one consent, praise new-born gawds. — *Shakspeare.*

There is a variety in the tempers of good men. — *Atterbury.*

Ladies like variegated tulips show. — *Pope.*

Variety is nothing else but a continued novelty. — *South.*

God hath varied the inclinations of men according to the variety of actions to be performed. — *Sir T. Browne.*

Gods, that never change their state, vary oft their love and hate. — *Waller.*

Variety is the condition of harmony. — *James Freeman Clarke.*

That each from other differs, first confess ; next that he varies from himself no less. —

Pope.

God hath here varied his bounty so with new delights ! — *Milton.*

The great source of pleasure is variety. Uniformity must tire out at last, though it be uniformity of excellence. — *Dr. Johnson.*

That divine gift which makes a woman charming. — *Beaconsfield.*

The most universal quality is diversity. — *Montaigne.*

There is a grace in wild variety surpassing rule and order. — *William Mason.*

Tired of the last, and eager of the new. — *Prior.*

Variety is a positive requisite even in the character of our food. — *Ruskin.*

The lights and shades, whose well-accorded strife gives all the strength and color of our life. — *Pope.*

Even pleasure cloyes without variety. — *Ovid.*

Therefore doth heaven divide the state of man in divers functions, setting endeavor in continual motion. — *Shakspeare.*

VIEHEMENTE.

Nothing good comes of violence. — *Luther.*

Whatever they did, the Elysians were careful never to be vehement. — *Beaconsfield.*

Violence does even justice unjustly. — *Carlyle.*

The greater your real strength and power, the quieter it will be exercised. — *Lowell.*

Vehement without feeling is rant. — *G. H. Lewes.*

Loud indignation against vice often stands for virtue with bigots. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

I tremble at his vehemence of temper. — *Addison.*

VENGEANCE.

The rarer action is in virtue than in vengeance. — *Shakspeare.*

In high vengeance there is noble scorn. — *George Eliot.*

Deep, sombre Vengeance is the daughter of deep Silence. — *Alfieri.*

Vengeance is without foresight. — *Napoleon I.*

In vengeance is found the abject pleasure of an abject mind. — *Juvenal.*

Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot that it do singe yourself. — *Shakspeare*.

Let the sky fall, so that I be avenged. — *Cornelle*.

VENTILATION.

There is nothing that this age, from whatever standpoint we survey it, needs more, physically, intellectually, and morally, than thorough ventilation. — *Luskin*.

Be careful never to retire to rest in a room not properly ventilated. — *Horace Mann*.

You cannot breathe too much of the open air. — *Dr. Abernethy*.

VEXATION.

Vexations may be petty, but they are vexations still. — *Montaigne*.

Your children were vexation to your youth. — *Shakspeare*.

There are two things which will make us happy in this life, if we attend to them. The first is, never to vex ourselves about what we cannot help ; and the second, never to vex ourselves about what we can help. — *Chafield*.

VICE.

To vice innocence must always seem only a superior kind of chicanery. — *Ouida*.

I ne'er heard yet that any of these bolder vices wanted less impudence to gainsay what they did, than to perform it first. — *Shakspeare*.

Spare the person, but lash the vice. — *Martial*.

Human nature is not of itself vicious. — *Thomas Paine*.

Vices and frailties correct each other, like acids and alkalies. If each vicious man had but one vice, I do not know how the world could go on. — *Whately*.

The world will tolerate many vices, but not their diminutives. — *Arthur Helps*.

Vices are often hid under the name of virtues, and the practice of them followed by the worst consequences. I have seen ladies indulge their own ill-humor by being very rude and impertinent, and think they deserve approbation by saying, "I love to speak the truth." — *Lady Montagu*.

It will be found a work of no small difficulty to dispossess a vice from the heart, where long possession begins to plead prescription. — *Bacon*.

I prefer an accomodating vice to an obstinate virtue. — *Molière*.

Vice lives and thrives best by concealment. — *Virgil*.

This is the essential evil of vice : it debases a man. — *Chapin*.

The vices of some men are magnificent. — *Lamb*.

One vice worn out makes us wiser than fifty tutors. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

Vice, that digs her own voluptuous tomb ! — *Byron*.

Vice stings us, even in our pleasures ; but virtue consoles us, even in our pains. — *Colton*.

Wise men will apply their remedies to vices, not to names ; to the causes of evil which are permanent, not the occasional organs by which they act, and the transitory modes in which they appear. — *Burke*.

Vice gets more in this vicious world than piety. — *Fletcher*.

Vice in its own pure native ugliness. — *Crabbe*.

It is but a step from companionship to slavery when one associates with vice. — *Mosca Ballou*.

As a stick, when once it is dry and stiff you may break it, but you can never bend it into a straighter posture ; so doth the man become incorrigible who is settled and stiffened into vice. — *Barrou*.

Who called thee vicious was a lying elf ; thou art not vicious, for thou art vice itself. — *Martial*.

To sanction vice and hunt decorum down. — *Perry*.

As to the general design of Providence, the two extremes of vice may serve (like two opposite biases) to keep up the balance of things. When we speak against one capital vice we ought to speak against its opposite ; the middle betwixt both is the point for virtue. — *Pope*.

The cunning tempter, by avoiding the grossness of vice, often silences objections. — *Rivarol.*

It is only in some corner of the brain which we leave empty that Vice can obtain a lodging. When she knocks at your door be able to say : "No room for your ladyship ; pass on." — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

Great parts produce great vices as well as virtues. — *Plato.*

The reason that men are so slow to confess their vices is because they have not yet abandoned them. — *Beecher.*

Vice repeated is like the wandering wind, blows dust in others' eyes to spread itself. — *Shakspeare.*

Vice and virtue chiefly imply the relation of our actions to men in this world; sin and holiness rather imply their relation to God and the other world. — *Dr. Watts.*

Vices are seldom single. — *Robert Hall.*

It is not possible now to keep a young gentleman from vice by a total ignorance of it, unless you will all his life mew him up in a closet and never let him go into company. — *Locke.*

So blinded are we by our passions, that we suffer more to be damned than to be saved. — *Colton.*

We do not despise all those who have vices, but we despise all those who have not a single vice. — *Rochefoucauld.*

We have all our vices; and the best is he who with the fewest is oppressed. — *Horace.*

The scandalous bronze-lacquer age of hungry animalisms, spiritual impotences, and mendicacies, will have to run its course, till the pit follow it. — *Carlyle.*

So in the wicked there's no vice of which the saints have not a spice. — *Samuel Butler.*

We pardon familiar vices. — *Seneca.*

In its primary signification all vice—that is, all excess—brings its own punishment even here. By certain fixed, settled, and established laws of Him who is the God of Nature, excess of every kind destroys that constitution that temperance would preserve. — *Colton.*

Do but see his vice; 't is to his virtue a just equinox, the one as long as the other. — *Shakspeare.*

And poor misfortune feels the lash of vice. — *Thomson.*

Most men are more willing to indulge in easy vices than to practise laborious virtues. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Vicious actions are not hurtful because they are forbidden, but forbidden because they are hurtful. — *Franklin.*

VICISSITUDES.

Sometimes hath the brightest day a cloud: and, after summer evermore succeeds barren winter, with his wrathful nipping cold: so cares and joys abound, as seasons fleet. — *Shakspeare.*

Happy the man who can endure with equanimity the highest and the lowest fortune. — *Seneca.*

We do not marvel at the sunrise of a joy, only at its sunset! Then, on the other hand, we are amazed at the commencement of a sorrow-storm; but that it should go off in gentle showers, we think quite natural. — *Richter.*

Who ordered toil as the condition of life, ordered weariness, ordered sickness, ordered poverty, failure, success,—to this man a foremost place, to the other a nameless struggle with the crowd; to that a shameful fall, or paralyzed limb, or sudden accident; to each some work upon the ground he stands on, until he is laid beneath it. — *Thackeray.*

Though the Indian ocean abounds in rich and rare gems, it does not boast a clearer sky nor more unruffled sea. If there be a shore that dreads not the fury of the faithless billows, it is some poor and narrow inlet unknown to the winds. — *Metastasio.*

VICTORY.

Victory may be honorable to the arms, but shameful to the counsels, of a nation. — *Lord Bolingbroke.*

And either victory or else a grave. — *Shakspeare.*

It is more difficult to look upon victory than upon battle. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Cæsar's thrasonical brag of "I came, saw, and overcame." — *Shakspeare.*

How beautiful is victory, but how dear! —
Boufflers.

"But what good came of it at last?" quoth
little Peterkin. "Why, that I cannot tell,"
said he; "but 'twas a famous victory." —
Southey.

Victory or Westminster Abbey. — *Nelson.*

It is the contest that delights us, and not the
victory. — *Pascal.*

There's a lean fellow beats all conquerors. —
Dekker.

Whether in chains or in laurels, liberty
knows nothing but victories. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Victory belongs to the most persevering. —
Napoleon I.

God on our side, doubt not of victory. —
Shakspeare.

He went down to the school with a glimmering
of another lesson in his heart, — the lesson
that he who has conquered his own coward
spirit has conquered the whole outward world.
Thomas Hughes.

VIGILANCE.

It is the enemy who keep the sentinel watchful. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

There is a significant Latin proverb, to wit,
Who will guard the guards? — *H. W. Shaw.*

Vigilance is not only the price of liberty,
but of success of any sort. — *Beecher.*

A prudent person, having to do with a de-
signing one, will always distrust most when
appearances are fairest. — *Richardson.*

VILLANY.

Villany, when detected, never gives up, but
boldly adds impudence to imposture. —
Goldsmith.

Calm, thinking villains, whom no faith could
fix. — *Pope.*

Villains are usually the worst casuists, and
rush into greater crimes to avoid less. Henry
VIII. committed murder to avoid the imputa-
tion of adultery; and in our times, those who
commit the latter crime attempt to wash off
the stain of seducing the wife by signifying
their readiness to shoot the husband. — *Colton.*

Fear the boisterous savage of passion less
than the sedately grinning villain. — *Lavater.*

Villany that is vigilant will be an overmatch
for virtue, if she slumber at her post. — *Colton.*

VIRGIN.

Poetry, good sir, in my opinion, is like a
young virgin, very young, and extremely beau-
tiful, whom divers other virgins — namely, all
the other sciences — make it their business to
enrich, polish, and adorn. — *Cervantes.*

The young girl who begins to experience the
necessity of loving seeks to hide it. —
Beauchene.

But earthlier happy is the rose distilled than
that which, withering on the virgin thorn,
grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness. —
Shakspeare.

Virginity is the poetry, not the reality, of
life. — *Lamartine.*

Timorous virgins form a dreadful chimera of
a husband, as of a creature quite contrary to
that soft, humble, pliant, easy thing, a lover. —
Congreve.

Fasting maid's whose minds are dedicate to
nothing temporal. — *Shakspeare.*

Let the words of a virgin, though in a good
cause and to a good purpose, be neither violent,
many, nor first, nor last; it is less shame for a
virgin to be lost in a blushing silence than to
be found in a bold eloquence. — *Quarles.*

Maiden, when such a soul as thine is born,
the morning stars their ancient music make. —
Lowell.

Unstained and pure as is the lily, or the
mountain snow. — *Thomson.*

White, cold, virgin snow. — *Shakspeare.*

For me it will be enough that a marble stone
should declare that a queen, having reigned
such a time, lived and died a virgin. —
Queen Elizabeth.

A simple maiden in her flower is worth a
hundred coats-of-arms. — *Tennyson.*

VIRTUE.

However virtuous a woman may be, a com-
pliment on her virtue is what gives her the
least pleasure. — *Prince de Ligne.*

He who talks much about virtue in the abstract, begins to be suspected ; it is shrewdly guessed that where there is great preaching there will be little almsgiving. — *Carlyle.*

Virtue is not hereditary. — *Thomas Paine.*

Our virtues, as well as our vices, are often scourges for our own backs. — *Miss Braddon.*

Heaven made virtue ; man, the appearance. — *Voltaire.*

Virtue does not consist in the absence of the passions, but in the control of them. — *H. W. Shaw.*

The only impregnable citadel of virtue is religion ; for there is no bulwark of mere morality which some temptation may not overtop, or undermine and destroy. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Virtue must be the result of self-culture ; the gods do not take pupils. — *Mme. de Krudener.*

The whole of virtue consists in its practice. — *Cicero.*

The virtue which has never been attacked by temptation is deserving of no monument. — *Mlle. de Scudéri.*

It must be admitted that the conception of virtue cannot be separated from the conception of happiness-producing conduct. — *Herbert Spencer.*

Only a sweet and virtuous soul, like seasoned timber, never gives. — *George Herbert.*

He who dies for virtue does not perish. — *Plautus.*

The true ornament of matrons is virtue, not apparel. — *Justin.*

Virtue must be asked at any cost and with importunity ; prosperity, timidly and with resignation. To ask is to receive, when true riches are sought. — *Joubert.*

Virtue is like the polar star, which keeps its place, and all stars turn towards it. — *Confucius.*

Even virtue is an art ; and even its devotees are divided into those who practise it and those who are merely amateurs. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

The virtues are natural to all. Seek, and you will find them ; neglect, and you will lose them. — *Mencius.*

The only reward of virtue is virtue. — *Emerson.*

Virtue is an angel ; but she is a blind one, and must ask of Knowledge to show her the pathway that leads to her goal. — *Horace Mann.*

Our virtues and vices spring from one root. — *Goethe.*

Most men admire virtue, who follow not her lore. — *Milton.*

It would not be easy, even for an unbeliever, to find a better translation of the rule of virtue from the abstract into the concrete, than to endeavor so to live that Christ would approve our life. — *J. Stuart Mill.*

It is easier to be virtuous than it is to appear so, and it pays better. — *H. W. Shaw.*

It is easy to be virtuous in prospective. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

Beware of the virtue which a man boasts is his. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Thus, no virtue can be real until it has been tried. The gold in the crucible alone is perfect ; the loadstone tests the steel ; and the diamond is tried by the diamond, while true metals gleam the brighter in the furnace. — *Calderon.*

That virtue we appreciate is as much ours as another's. We see so much only as we possess. — *Thoreau.*

Integrity of life is fame's best friend. — *John Webster.*

The advantage to be derived from virtue is so evident that the wicked practise it from sinister motives. — *Vauvenargues.*

'Tis virtue makes the bliss, where'er we dwell. — *Collins.*

From this inward esteem for virtue, which the noblest cherish, and which the basest cannot expel, it follows that virtue is the only bond of union on which we can thoroughly depend. Even differences of opinion on minor points cannot shake those combinations which have virtue for their foundation and truth for their end. — *Colton.*

To be able under all circumstances to practise five things constitutes perfect virtue : these five are gravity, generosity of soul, sincerity, earnestness, and kindness. — *Confucius*.

Most virtue lies between two vices. — *Horace*.

Virtue is not a thing you can have by halves; it is or it is not. — *Baizac*.

I willingly confess that it likes me better when I find virtue in a fair lodging than when I am bound to seek it in an ill-favored creature.

Sir P. Sidney.

O virtue, I have followed you through life, and find you at last but a shade. — *Euripides*.

Virtue is to herself the best reward. — *Henry Moore*.

Or, if virtue feeble were, Heaven itself would stoop to her. — *Milton*.

Virtue dwells at the head of a river, to which we cannot get but by rowing against the stream. — *Feltham*.

Feltham.

My heart laments that virtue cannot live out of the teeth of emulation. — *Shakspeare*.

Virtue is voluntary, vice involuntary. — *Plato*.

To be discontented with the divine discontent, and to be ashamed with the noble shame, is the very germ of the first upgrowth of all virtue. — *Charles Kingsley*.

She who is more ashamed of dishonesty than of poverty will not be easily overcome. — *Richardson*.

Richardson.

There is but one pursuit in life which it is in the power of all to follow, and of all to attain. It is subject to no disappointments, since he that perseveres makes every difficulty an advancement and every contest a victory ; and this is the pursuit of virtue. — *Colton*.

True greatness is sovereign wisdom. We are never deceived by our virtues. — *Lamartine*.

Sincerely to aspire after virtue is to gain her, and zealously to labor after her wages is to receive them. — *Colton*.

Wealth is a weak anchor, and glory cannot support a man ; this is the law of God, that virtue only is firm, and cannot be shaken by a tempest. — *Pythagoras*.

Our virtues live upon our income; our vices consume our capital. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

If we should cease to be generous and charitable because another is sordid and ungrateful, it would be much in the power of vice to extinguish Christian virtues. — *L'Estrange*.

Positive virtues are of all others the severest and most sublime. — *Paley*.

Content not thyself that thou art virtuous in the general ; for one link being wanting, the chain is defective. — *William Penn*.

All bow to virtue and then walk away. — *De Finod*.

The paths of virtue, though seldom those of worldly greatness, are always those of pleasantness and peace. — *Sir Walter Scott*.

All virtue lies in a power of denying our own desires where reason does not authorize them. — *Locke*.

Verily, virtue must be her own reward, as in the Socratic creed ; for she will bring no other dower than peace of conscience in her gift to whosoever weds her. "I have loved justice, and fled from iniquity ; wherefore here I die in exile," said Hildebrand upon his death-bed. — *Ovidia*.

Virtue can see to do what virtue would by her own radiant light, though sun and moon were in the flat sea sunk. — *Milton*.

The virtues, like the muses, are always seen in groups. A good principle was never found solitary in any breast. — *Jane Parker*.

Virtue in its grandest aspect is neither more nor less than following reason. — *Lan-Tze*.

I yet never despair of human virtue. — *Theodore Parker*.

Parley and surrender signify the same thing where virtue and vice are concerned. — *Mme. de Maintenon*.

By great and sublime virtues are meant those which are called into action on great and trying occasions, which demand the sacrifice of the dearest interests and prospects of human life, and sometimes of life itself ; the virtues, in a word, which, by their rarity and splendor, draw admiration, and have rendered illustrious the character of patriots, martyrs, and confessors. — *Robert Hall*.

Virtue and vice are not arbitrary things ; but there is a natural and eternal reason for goodness and virtue, and against vice and wickedness. — *Tillotson.*

Oh, let us still the secret joy partake, to follow virtue even for virtue's sake ! — *Pope.*

Our virtues would be proud if our faults whipped them not ; and our crimes would despise if they were not cherished by our virtues. — *Shakespeare.*

But virtue too, as well as vice, is clad in flesh and blood. — *Waller.*

O virtue ! virtue ! as thy joys excel, so are thy woes transcendent ; the gross world knows not the bliss or misery of either. — *Thomson.*

'T is virtue which they want ; and, wanting it, honor no garment to their backs can fit. — *Ben Jonson.*

What nothing earthly gives or can destroy, the soul's calm sunshine and the heartfelt joy, is virtue's prize. — *Pope.*

The four cardinal virtues are prudence, fortitude, temperance, and justice. — *Paley.*

That man which prizeth virtue for itself, and cannot endure to hoist and strike his sails as the divers natures of calms and storms require, must cut his sails of mean length and breadth, and content himself with a slow and sure navigation. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

A virtuous name is the only precious good for which queens and peasants' wives must contest together. — *Schiller.*

Hang virtue ! — *Ben Jonson.*

Remember all his virtues, and show mankind that goodness is your care. — *Addison.*

Good sense, good health, good conscience, and good fame, — all these belong to virtue, and all prove that virtue has a title to your love. — *Couper.*

Virtue is as little to be acquired by learning as genius; nay, the idea is barren, and is only to be employed as an instrument, in the same way as genius in respect to art. It would be as foolish to expect that our moral and ethical systems would turn out virtuous, noble, and holy beings, as that our æsthetic systems would produce poets, painters, and musicians. — *Schopenhauer.*

It is a great deal easier for a man to find a pedigree to fit his virtues than virtues to fit his pedigree. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Of the two, I prefer those who render vice lovable to those who degrade virtue. — *Joubert.*

Virtue is the beauty of the soul. — *Socrates.*

Virtue, which breaks through opposition and all temptation can remove, most shines, and most is acceptable above. — *Milton.*

That virtue which requires to be ever guarded is scarce worth the sentinel. — *Goldsmith.*

To worthiest things, virtue, art, beauty, fortune, now I see, rareness of use, not nature, value brings. — *Donne.*

Virtue is like a rich stone, best plain set ; and surely virtue is best in a body that is comely, though not of delicate features, and that hath rather dignity of presence than beauty of aspect. — *Bacon.*

Virtues that shun the day and lie concealed in the smooth seasons and the calm of life. — *Addison.*

I could as easily take up with the senseless assertion of the stoics that virtue and vice are real bodies and distinct animals, as with this of the atheist, that they can all be derived from the power of mere bodies. — *Bentley.*

Is virtue a thing remote ? I wish to be virtuous ; and lo ! virtue is at hand. — *Confucius.*

Conscious virtue is the only foundation of all happiness; for riches, power, rank, or whatever, in the common acceptation of the word, is supposed to constitute happiness, will never quiet, much less cure, the inward pangs of guilt. — *Chesterfield.*

Sometimes virtue starves while vice is fed. — *Pope.*

Virtue is only a conflict by which we get the mastery of our failings ; that, by which every man proves his peculiar power of understanding the will and spirit of God, is only a silent working of the inner man. — *Schleiermacher.*

VITUPERATION.

Scurrility has no object in view but incivility. — *Cicero.*

For evil deeds may better than bad words be borne. — *Spenser.*

Less than we imagine, from abusive words in controversy, does one individual, who is the vilified object, suffer harm. Vials of wrath in constant use, like uncorked bottles, lose the potency of their contents from too much exposure to the air; and disputants laugh in each other's faces after having with hard adjectives metaphorically boxed one another's ears. —

Bartol.

When he [Luther] was angry, invectives rushed from him like boulder rocks down a mountain torrent in flood. — *Erasmus.*

VIVACITY.

Vivacity is the health of the spirit. — *Balzac.*

The vivacity that augments with years is not far from folly. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

Vivacity in youth is often mistaken for genius, and solidity for dulness. — *Colton.*

Vivacity is the gift of woman. — *Addison.*

VOCATION.

A vocation is born to us all; happily most of us meet promptly our twin, — occupation. —

Balzac.

When we have learned to offer up every duty connected with our situation in life as a sacrifice to God, a settled employment becomes just a settled habit of prayer. — *Thomas Erskine.*

Every man has his own vocation. There is one direction in which all space is open to him. He has faculties silently inviting him thither to endless exertion. He is like a ship in a river: he runs against obstructions on every side but one; on that side all obstruction is taken away, and he sweeps serenely over a deepening channel into an infinite sea. — *Emerson.*

Why, Hal, 't is my vocation, Hal; 't is no sin for a man to labor in his vocation. —

Shakespeare.

The highest excellence is seldom attained in more than one vocation. — *Bovée.*

Of all paths a man could strike into, there is, at any given moment, a best path for every man, — a thing which, here and now, it were of all things wisest for him to do; which, could he but be led or driven to do, he were then doing like a man, as we phrase it. His success, in such a case, were complete, his felicity a maximum. — *Carlyle.*

VOICE.

Mirah's was the sort of voice that gives the impression of being meant, like a bird's wooing, for an audience near and beloved. —

George Eliot.

The voice is the flower of beauty. — *Zeno.*

Thy voice is sweet as if it took its music from thy face. — *L. E. Landon.*

The human voice is the organ of the soul. —

Longfellow.

A sweet voice, a little indistinct and muffled, which caresses and does not thrill; an utterance which glides on without emphasis, and lays stress only on what is deeply felt. —

George Sand.

The people's voice is odd; it is, and it is not, the voice of God. — *Pope.*

In the social circle, how pleasant it is to hear a woman talk in that low key which always characterizes the true lady! — *Lamb.*

Rousseau calls the human voice the warden of the mind. — *N. P. Willis.*

The voice is a celestial melody. —

Longfellow.

The voice is a human sound which nothing inanimate can perfectly imitate. It has an authority and an insinuating property which writing lacks. It is not merely so much air, but air modulated and impregnated with life. —

Joubert.

Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low, — an excellent thing in woman. — *Shakespeare.*

How sweetly sounds the voice of a good woman! It is so seldom heard that when it speaks, it ravishes all senses. — *Massinger.*

My heart leaps at the trumpet's voice. —

Addison.

The soft contralto notes of a woman's voice are born in the immediate region of the heart. —

Alfred de Musset.

Some glances of real beauty may be seen in their faces who dwell in true meekness. There is a harmony in the sound of that voice to which Divine love gives utterance, and some appearance of right order in their temper and conduct whose passions are regulated. —

John Woolman.

The devil hath not, in all his quiver's choice,
an arrow for the heart like a sweet voice.—
Byron.

Canst thou thunder with a voice like him?—
Bible.

VOLUPTUOUSNESS.

What pleasure can those over-happy persons
know, who, from their affluence and luxury,
always eat before they are hungry and drink
before they are thirsty? — *Richardson.*

Voluptuousness, like justice, is blind; but
that is the only resemblance between them.—
Pascal.

Voluptuous as the first approach of sleep.—
Byron.

The most chaste woman may be the most
voluptuous, if she truly love. — *Mirabeau.*

Music arose with its voluptuous swell.—
Byron.

I had rather eleven died nobly for their coun-
try, than one voluptuously surfeit out of action.
Shakespeare.

Softened with voluptuous life. — *Milton.*

Voluptuaries can never hold out long among
many noble women, tormented as they are by
their many-sided, sharp observations, although
they can more easily with one, because they
hope to ensnare her. — *Richter.*

VOTES.

If we could but weigh in place of counting
votes. — *Alexander H. Everett.*

No country can find eternal peace and com-
fort where the vote of Judas Iscariot is as good
as the vote of the Saviour of mankind.—
Carlyle.

I court not the votes of the fickle mob.—
Horace.

It may be conjectured that it is cheaper in
the long run to lift men up than to hold them
down, and that the ballot in their hands is less
dangerous to society than a sense of wrong is
in their heads. — *Lowell.*

VULGARITY.

The manner of a vulgar man hath freedom
without ease, and the manner of a gentleman
hath ease without freedom. — *Shenstone.*

He whom common, gross, or stale objects
allure, and when obtained, content, is a vulgar
being, incapable of greatness in thought or
action. — *Lavater.*

Vulgarity is disenchantment; all charms
pale before it. — *Mme. Bachu.*

A rank soil, nay, a dunghill, will produce
beautiful flowers. — *Boswell.*

Success will popularize the grossest vulgarity.
Alfred Bougeurt.

A vulgar man is captious and jealous and im-
petuous about trifles. He suspects himself to
be slighted, and thinks everything that is said
is meant for him. — *Chesterfield.*

Vulgar minds refuse or crouch beneath their
load; the brave bear theirs without repining.
Thomson.

As between vulgarity and affectation, one
would hardly know which to choose; indeed,
affectation is vulgarity, because it comes out of
a bungling effort to make self conspicuous at
the expense of sincerity. — *F. D. Huntington.*

As to the pure all things are pure, so the
common mind sees far more vulgarity in others
than the mind developed in genuine refinement.
George Macdonald.

There is never vulgarity in a whole truth,
however commonplace. It may be unimpor-
tant or painful. It cannot be vulgar. Vul-
garity is only in concealment of truth or in
affectation. — *Ruskin.*

Vulgarity is more obvious in satin than in
homespun. — *N. P. Willis.*

The goose gabbles amid the melodious swans.
Virgil.

The vulgarity of inanimate things requires
time to get accustomed to; but living, breath-
ing, bustling, plotting, planning, human vul-
garity is a species of moral ipecacuanha, enough
to destroy any comfort. — *Carlyle.*

To show us what a miserable, credulous,
decluded thing that creature is, called the
vulgar. — *Milton.*

The fastidious taste will find offence in the
occasional vulgarisms, or what we now call
slang, which not a few of our writers seem to
have affected. — *Coleridge.*

W.

WANT.

Every want that stimulates the breast becomes a source of pleasure when redressed.—
Goldsmith.

God forbid that such a scoundrel as want should dare approach me! — *Swift.*

If any one say that he has seen a just man in want of bread, I answer that it was in some place where there was no other just man.—
St. Clement.

The keener the want, the lustier the growth.
Wendell Phillips.

It is not from nature, but from education and habits, that our wants are chiefly derived.—
Fielding.

Our necessities never equal our wants.—
Franklin.

Hundreds would never have known want if they had not first known waste. — *Spurgeon.*

We are ruined, not by what we really want, but by what we think we do; therefore never go abroad in search of your wants. If they be real wants they will come home in search of you; for he that buys what he does not want, will soon want what he cannot buy. — *Colton.*

How few our real wants, and how vast our imaginary ones! — *Lavater.*

Nothing makes men sharper than want.—
Addison.

No sooner are we supplied with everything that Nature can demand, than we sit down to contrive artificial appetites. — *Dr. Johnson.*

WAR.

War will never yield but to the principles of universal justice and love; and these have no sure root but in the religion of Jesus Christ.
Channing.

War educates the senses, calls into action the will, perfects the physical constitution, brings men into such swift and close collision in critical moments that man measures man. —
Emerson.

Take my word for it, if you had seen but one day of war, you would pray to Almighty God that you might never see such a thing again. — *Wellington.*

My sentence is for open war. — *Milton.*

I prefer the hardest terms of peace to the most just war. — *C. J. Fox.*

A wicked tyrant is better than a wicked war.
Luther.

War is a terrible trade; but in the cause that is righteous sweet is the smell of powder.
Longfellow.

That mad game the world so loves to play.—
Swift.

The fate of war is to be exalted in the morning, and low enough at night! There is but one step from triumph to ruin. —
Napoleon I.

War and Niagara thunder to a music of their own. — *Wendell Phillips.*

Civil wars leave nothing but tombs. —
Lamartine.

Most of the debts of Europe represent condensed drops of blood. — *Becher.*

Although a soldier by profession, I have never felt any fondness for war, and I have never advocated it except as a means of peace.
U. S. Grant.

The worse the man, the better the soldier.—
Napoleon I.

War is a crime which involves all other crimes. — *Brougham.*

The wounds of civil war are deepest.—
Lucan.

Providence for war is the best prevention of it. — *Bacon.*

Kings play at war unfairly with republics: they can only lose some earth, and some creatures they value as little; while republics lose in every soldier a part of themselves. — *Landor.*

My voice is still for war. Gods! can a Roman Senate long debate which of the two to choose, slavery or death? — *Addison.*

Every creature lives in a state of war by nature. — *Swift.*

War cannot be put on a certain allowance. — *Archidamus III.*

The necessity of war, which among human actions is the most lawless, hath some kind of affinity with the necessity of law. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

If Christian nations were nations of Christians, there would be no wars. — *Samuel Jenyns.*

Battles are never the end of war; for the dead must be buried and the cost of the conflict must be paid. — *James A. Garfield.*

The law is silent during war. — *Cicero.*

Who asks whether the enemy were defeated by strategy or valor? — *Virgil.*

Woe to the man that first did teach the cursed steel to bite in his own flesh, and make way to the living spirit! — *Spenser.*

'Tis a principle of war that when you can use the lightning, 'tis better than cannon. — *Napoleon I.*

War is a child that devours its nurses one after another, until it is claimed by its true parents. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Better pointed bullets than pointed speeches. — *Bismarck.*

The chance of war is equal, and the slayer oft is slain. — *Bryant.*

Their flag was furled, and mute their drum. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

When all is past, it is humbling to tread o'er the weltering field of the tombless dead. — *Byron.*

All delays are dangerous in war. — *Dryden.*

War in men's eyes shall be a monster of iniquity in the good time coming. — *Charles Mackay.*

The fearful thunder-roar of red-breasted cannon and the wailing cry of myriad victims filled the air. — *G. D. Prentiss.*

Religious canons, civil laws, are cruel; what should war be? — *Shakspeare.*

Cannon to right of them, cannon to left of them, cannon in front of them, volleyed and thundered. — *Tennyson.*

A great country can have no such thing as a little war. — *Wellington.*

The decision will come only from God, from the God of battles, when he lets fall from his hand the iron dice of destiny. — *Bismarck.*

I heard the bullets whistle; and believe me, there is something charming in the sound. — *Washington.*

The sight of a battle-field after the fight is enough to inspire princes with a love of peace and a horror of war. — *Napoleon I.*

War requires three things, — money, money, money! — *Montecuculi.*

A man-of-war is the best ambassador. — *Cromwell.*

The words of his mouth were smoother than butter, but war was in his heart. — *Bible.*

Horribly stuffed with epithets of war. — *Shakspeare.*

Now hear the trumpets' clangor from afar, and all the dreadful harmony of war. — *Tickell.*

I abhor bloodshed, and every species of terror erected into a system, as remedies equally ferocious, unjust, and ineffectual against evils that can only be cured by the diffusion of liberal ideas. — *Mazzini.*

Even in a righteous cause force is a fearful thing. — *Schiller.*

There are few die well that die in battle. — *Shakspeare.*

The bodies of men, munition, and money may justly be called the sinews of war. — *Sir Walter Raleigh.*

War is the matter which fills all history; and consequently the only, or almost the only, view in which we can see the external of political society is in a hostile shape; and the only actions to which we have always seen, and still see, all of them intent, are such as tend to the destruction of one another. — *Burke.*

War its thousands slays; peace its ten thousands.—*Dr. Porteus.*

A steady hand in military affairs is more requisite than in peace, because an error committed in war may prove irremediable.—

Bacon.

Advise how war may, best upheld, move by her two main nerves, iron and gold.—*Milton.*

A wise minister would rather preserve peace than gain a victory, because he knows that even the most successful war leaves nations generally more poor, always more profligate, than it found them.—*Colton.*

To murder thousands takes a specious name.—*Young.*

To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace.—

Washington.

As long as mankind shall continue to bestow more liberal applause on their destroyers than on their benefactors, the thirst of military glory will ever be the vice of the most exalted characters.—*Gibbon.*

The nations bleed where'er her steps she turns; the groan still deepens, and the combat burns.—*Pope.*

Christianity hath harmonized the conduct of war.—*Paley.*

Among arms, says the Roman author, laws are silent. Among arms, we may add, the temples of prayer are voiceless.—*Barrol.*

In peace there's nothing so becomes a man as modest stillness and humility; but when the blast of war blows in our ears, then imitate the action of the tiger.—*Shakspeare.*

The feast of vultures, and the waste of life.—*Byron.*

Let the gull'd fool the toil of war pursue, where bleed the many to enrich the few.—

Shenstone.

The fate of a battle is the result of a moment, of a thought: the hostile forces advance with various combinations, they attack each other and fight for a certain time; the critical moment arrives, a mental flash decides, and the least reserve accomplishes the object.—

Napoleon I.

War is never lenient but where it is wanton; where men are compelled to fight in self-defence, they must hate and avenge. This may be bad, but it is human nature; it is the clay as it came from the hands of the potter.—

Macaulay.

Brennus told the Roman ambassadors that prevalent arms were as good as any title.—

Sir Walter Raleigh.

Men practise war; beasts do not.—*Seneca.*

Fly from wrath; sad be the sights and bitter fruits of war: a thousand furies wait on wrathful swords.—*Spenser.*

Ingenious to their ruin, every age improves the art and instruments of rage.—*Waller.*

Where communities are very large the heavier evils of war are felt by but few. The ploughboy sings, the spinning-wheel turns round, the wedding-day is fixed, whether the last battle were lost or won. In little States it cannot be thus; every man feels in his own property and person the effect of a war.—*Macaulay.*

War 'twixt you twain would be as if the world should cleave, and that slain men should solder up the rift.—*Shakspeare.*

War is the corruption and disgrace of man.—*Thomson.*

Insurrection unusually gains little; usually wastes how much! One of its worst kind of wastes, to say nothing of the rest, is that of irritating and exasperating men against each other by violence done; which is always sure to be injustice done, for violence does even justice unjustly.—*Carlyle.*

WASHINGTON.

Where Washington hath left his awful memory a light for after-times.—*Southey.*

In my idea General Washington is the greatest man; for I look upon him as the most virtuous.—*Lafayette.*

He had faith in God and in himself.—

Guizot.

He early acquired the magic of method, which of itself works wonders.—*Washington Irving.*

Illustrious man! deriving honor less from the splendor of his situation than from the dignity of his mind.—*C. J. Fox.*

The test of the progress of mankind will be in the appreciation of the character of Washington. — *Brougham.*

The two greatest men of modern times are William III. and Washington. — *Grattan.*

There is virtue in the look of a great man [after meeting Washington]. I felt myself warmed and refreshed by it during the rest of my life. — *Chateaubriand.*

First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen. — *Henry Lee.*

When Washington declined a military escort on the occasion of his inauguration [1789], he said, "I require no guard but the affections of the people." — *Edward Everett.*

Washington, in fact, had very little private life, but was eminently a public character. — *Washington Irving.*

Unacquainted with aught of inward agitation, untormented by the promptings of splendid ambition, Washington anticipated none of the occurrences of his life. — *Guizot.*

Whoever would understand the character of Washington, in all its compass and grandeur, must learn it from his own writings, and from a complete history of his country during the long period in which he was the most prominent actor. — *Jared Sparks.*

WEAKNESS.

There are some weaknesses that are peculiar and distinctive to generous characters, as freckles are to a fair skin. — *Bovée.*

Weakness indicates dependence, and there is a degree of trust and tenderness also in it. — *Eugene Sue.*

To be weak is miserable, doing or suffering. — *Milton.*

Weakness of conduct is but the consequence of weakness of conviction; for the strongest of all the springs of human action is human belief. — *Guizot.*

Women, sometimes boasting of their weakness, cunningly obtain power by playing on the weakness of men. And they may well glory in their illicit sway; for, like Turkish bashaws, they have more real power than their masters. — *Mary Wollstonecraft.*

Woman's weakness, not man's merit, oftenest gains the suitor's victory. — *Chamfort.*

I know and love the good, yet, ah! the wrong pursue. — *Petrarch.*

Weakness to be wroth with weakness! — *Tennyson.*

Though it is weakness to love, oftentimes it is another weakness to cease to love. — *Du Cœur.*

Weakness is oftentimes so palpable as to be equivalent to wickedness. — *George Sand.*

Amiable weakness of human nature. — *Gibbon.*

He who does most to cure woman of her weakness, her frivolity, and her servility will likewise at the same stroke do most to cure man of his brutality, his selfishness, and his sensuality. — *Frances Power Cobbe.*

Fine by defect, and delicately weak. — *Pope.*

The feeble howl with the wolves, bray with the asses, and bleat with the sheep. — *Mme. Roland.*

The beautiful seems right by force of beauty; and the feeble wrong, because of weakness. — *Mrs. Browning.*

Weakness ineffectually seeks to disguise itself, — like a drunken man trying to show how sober he is. — *Bovée.*

Some weak people are so sensible of their weakness as to be able to make a good use of it. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

Our worries always come from our weaknesses. — *Joubert.*

We are not so easily guided by our most prominent weaknesses as by those of which we are least aware. — *Arthur Helps.*

The weak-minded man is the slave of his vices and the dupe of his virtues. — *J. Petit-Senn.*

We may not be weaklings because we have a strong enemy. — *Latimer.*

Weakness is thy excuse, and I believe it; weakness to resist Philistine gold: what murderer, what traitor, parricide, incestuous, sacrilegious, but may plead it? All wickedness is weakness. — *Milton.*

Many take pleasure in spreading abroad the weaknesses of an exalted character. — *Steele.*

Soft without weakness ; without glaring, gay. — *Pope.*

We justly consider women to be weaker than ourselves, and yet we are governed by them. — *Chamfort.*

The weakest goes to the wall. — *Shakspeare.*

The weakness of women has been given them to call forth the virtues of men. — *Mme. Necker.*

It is not because men's desires are strong that they act ill ; it is because their consciences are weak. There is no natural connection between strong impulses and a weak conscience.

— *J. Stuart Mill.*

To think everything disputable is a proof of a weak mind and a captious temper. — *Beattie.*

Weakness is born vanquished. — *Mme. Swetchine.*

Guard thy heart on this weak side, where most our nature fails. — *Addison.*

We must have a weak spot or two in a character before we can love it much. People that do not laugh or cry, or take more of anything than is good for them, or use anything but dictionary words, are admirable subjects for biographies. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Women are never stronger than when they arm themselves in their weakness. — *Mme. du Deffand.*

He that of greatest works is finisher, oft does them by the weakest minister : so holy writ in babes hath judgment shown, when judges have been babes. — *Shakspeare.*

How many weak shoulders have craved heavy burdens ! — *Joubert.*

But every one has a besetting sin to which he returns. — *La Fontaine.*

I have never quite understood the relationship between beauty and weakness, womanly sweetness and womanly silliness ; to my mind, indeed, that woman being the most beautiful who is the most capable, while weakness and silliness can never by any chance be other than unlovely. — *E. Lynn Linton.*

Weakness is more opposed to virtue than is vice. — *Rochefoucauld.*

The strength of man sinks in the hour of trial ; but there doth live a Power that to the battle girdeth the weak. — *Joanna Baillie.*

The attractiveness that exists to man in the very helplessness of woman is scarcely realized. — *Lamartine.*

WEALTH.

The whole world is put in motion by the desire of wealth, which is chiefly to be valued as it secures us from poverty ; for it is more useful for defence than acquisition, and is not so much able to secure good as to exclude evil.

— *Dr. Johnson.*

Well-gotten wealth may lose itself, but the ill-gotten loses its master also. — *Cervantes.*

Much learning shows how little mortals know ; much wealth, how little worldlings can enjoy. — *Young.*

Golden roofs break men's rest. — *Seneca.*

Conscience and wealth are not always neighbors. — *Massinger.*

Wealth is a weak anchor, and glory cannot support a man : this is the law of God, that virtue only is firm and cannot be shaken by a tempest. — *Pythagoras.*

Of all pure things, purity in the acquisition of riches is the best. He who preserves purity in becoming rich is really pure, not he who is purified by water. — *Manu.*

All wealth is the product of labor. — *Locke.*

Wealth is nothing in itself ; it is not useful but when it departs from us. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The possession of wealth is, as it were, prepayment, and involves an obligation of honor to the doing of correspondent work.

— *George Macdonald.*

Men pursue riches under the idea that their possession will set them at ease, and above the world. But the law of association often makes those who begin by loving gold as a servant finish by becoming themselves its slaves ; and independence without wealth is at least as common as wealth without independence. — *Colton.*

It requires as much talent to spend as to make. — *Whipple.*

Sovereign money procures a wife with a large fortune, gets a man credit, creates friends, stands in place of pedigree, and even of beauty. — *Horace.*

Without a rich heart wealth is an ugly beggar. — *Emerson.*

There is nothing keeps longer than a middling fortune, and nothing melts away sooner than a great one. — *Bruyère.*

Poverty treads close upon the heels of great and unexpected wealth. — *Rivarol.*

An accession of wealth is a dangerous predicament for a man. At first he is stunned, if the accession be sudden; he is very humble and very grateful. Then he begins to speak a little louder; people think him more sensible, and soon he thinks himself so. — *Cecil.*

It is only when the rich are sick that they feel the impotence of wealth. — *Colton.*

When wealthy, show thy wisdom not to be to wealth a servant, but make wealth serve thee. — *Sir J. Denham.*

I envy none the gilding of their woo. — *Young.*

The proverb is true, that light gains make heavy purses; for light gains come often, great gains now and then. — *Bacon.*

We all covet wealth, but not its perils. — *Bruyère.*

Get place and wealth,—if possible with grace; if not, by any means get wealth and place. — *Pope.*

Worldly wealth is the devil's bait. — *Robert Burton.*

When the desire of wealth is taking hold of the heart, let us look round and see how it operates upon those whose industry or fortune has obtained it. When we find them oppressed with their own abundance, luxurious without pleasure, idle without ease, impatient and querulous in themselves, and despised or hated by the rest of mankind, we shall soon be convinced that if the real wants of our condition are satisfied, there remains little to be sought with solicitude or desired with eagerness. — *Dr. Johnson.*

One man pursues power in order to possess wealth, and another pursues wealth in order to possess power; which last is the safer way, and generally followed. — *South.*

Can wealth give happiness? look round and see, what gay distress! what splendid misery! — *Young.*

In goodness, rich men should transcend the poor, as clouds the earth; raised by the comfort of the sun to water dry and barren grounds. — *Tourneur.*

A great fortune is a great servitude. — *Seneca.*

Seneca devoted much of his time to writing essays in praise of poverty, and in lending money at usurious rates. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Riches seldom make their owners rich. — *Dr. Johnson.*

The greatest and most amiable privilege which the rich enjoy over the poor is that which they exercise the least,—the privilege of making them happy. — *Colton.*

Wealth is the least trustworthy of anchors. — *J. G. Holland.*

If thou art rich, thou art poor; for, like an ass whose back with ingots bows, thou bearest thy heavy riches but a journey, and death unloads thee. — *Shakspeare.*

If wealth come, beware of him, the smooth, false friend! There is treachery in his professed hand; his tongue is eloquent to tempt; lust of many harms is lurking in his eye; he hath a hollow heart; use him cautiously. — *Tupper.*

Wealth brings noble opportunities, and competence is a proper object of pursuit: but wealth, and even competence, may be bought at too high a price. Wealth itself has no moral attribute. It is not money, but the love of money, which is the root of all evil. It is the relation between wealth and the mind and the character of its possessor which is the essential thing. — *Hillard.*

If we command our wealth, we shall be rich and free; if our wealth commands us, we are poor indeed. We are bought by the enemy with the treasure in our own coffers. — *Burke.*

WEDLOCK.

It was in his own home that Fielding knew and loved her [Amelia]; from his own wife that he drew the most charming character in English fiction. — *Thackeray*.

Thou art an elm, my husband, I a vine. —
Shakespeare.

Body and soul, like peevish man and wife, united jar, and yet are loath to part. — *Young*.

To protect ourselves against the storms of passion, marriage with a good woman is a harbor in the tempest; but with a bad woman it is a tempest in the harbor. — *J. Petit-Senn*.

I believe it will be found that those who marry late are best pleased with their children; and those who marry early, with their partners.

Dr. Johnson.

He said — and his observation was just — that a man on whom Heaven hath bestowed a beautiful wife should be as cautious of the men he brings home to his house as careful of observing the female friends with whom his spouse converses abroad. — *Cervantes*.

Hail, wedded love, mysterious law, true source of human offspring! — *Milton*.

They that marry ancient people merely in expectation to bury them, hang themselves in hopes that some one will come and cut the halter. — *Thomas Fuller*.

Humble wedlock is far better than proud virginity. — *St. Augustine*.

Socrates, who is by all accounts the unlofted head of the sect of the hen-pecked, owed, and acknowledged that he owed, a great part of his virtue to the exercise his useful wife constantly gave him. — *Steelo*.

Marriage is not, like the hill of Olympus, wholly clear, without clouds. —

Thomas Fuller.

If the man be really the weaker vessel, and the rule is necessarily in the wife's hands, how is it then to be? To tell the truth, I believe that the really loving, good wife never finds it out. She keeps the glamour of love and loyalty between herself and her husband, and so infuses herself into him that the weakness never becomes apparent either to her or to him or to most lookers-on. — *Charlotte M. Yonge*.

If you will learn the seriousness of life, and its beauty also, live for your husband; make him happy. — *Frederika Bremer*.

We must be careful that the bond of wedlock does not become bondage. — *Mrs. Jameson*.

Men who marry wives very much superior to themselves are not so truly husbands to their wives as they are unawares made slaves to their position. — *Plutarch*.

Since all the maids are good and lovable, from whence come the evil wives? — *Lamb*.

She is not a brilliant woman; she is not even an intellectual one; but there is such a thing as a genius for affection, and she has it. It has been good for her husband that he married her. — *Helen Hunt*.

The bitterest satires and noblest eulogies on married life have come from poets. — *Whipple*.

The character of a woman rapidly develops after marriage, and sometimes seems to change, when in fact it is only complete. — *Beaconsfield*.

If a superior woman marry a vulgar or inferior man, he makes her miserable, but seldom governs her mind or vulgarizes her nature; and if there be love on his side, the chances are that in the end she will elevate and refine him. — *Mrs. Jameson*.

Husband and wife, — so much in common, how different in type! Such a contrast, and yet such harmony, strength and weakness blended together! — *Tuffini*.

The happiness of married life depends upon the power of making small sacrifices with readiness and cheerfulness. — *Selden*.

Husband and wife have so many interests in common, that when they have jogged through the ups and downs of life a sufficient time, the leach which at first galled often grows easy and familiar. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

To all married men be this caution, which they should duly tender as their life: Neither to doat too much, nor doubt a wife. —

Massinger.

The early months of marriage often are times of critical tumult, — whether that of a shrimp pool or of deeper water, — which afterwards subside into cheerful peace. — *George Eliot*.

There is a French saying : "Love is the dawn of marriage, and marriage is the sunset of love."

De Finod.

However old a conjugal union, it still garners some sweetness. Winter has some cloudless days, and under the snow some flowers still bloom. — *Mme. de Staél.*

If she be not honest, chaste, and true, there's no man happy. — *Shakspeare.*

The wife of Pompey cannot live concealed. — *Lorce.*

A man finds himself seven years older the day after his marriage. — *Bacon.*

The land of marriage has this peculiarity : that strangers are desirous of inhabiting it, while its natural inhabitants would willingly be banished from thence. — *Montaigne.*

A world-without-end bargain. — *Shakspeare.*

The very difference of character in marriage produces a harmonious combination. — *Washington Irving.*

The treasures of the deep are not so precious as are the concealed comforts of a man locked up in woman's love. — *Middleton.*

A husband is a plaster that cures all the ills of girlhood. — *Moliere.*

Wedlock joins nothing, if it joins not hearts. — *Sheridan Knowles.*

As soon as a woman becomes ours, we are no longer theirs. — *Montaigne.*

Rarest of all things on earth is the union in which both, by their contrasts, make harmonious their blending ; each supplying the defects of the helpmate, and completing, by fusion, one strong human soul. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

No navigator has yet traced lines of latitude and longitude on the conjugal sea. — *Balzac.*

She that hath a wise husband must entice him to an eternal dearness by the veil of modesty and the grave robes of chastity, the ornaments of meekness, and the jewels of faith and charity. She must have no painting but blushings ; her brightness must be her purity ; and she must shine round about with sweetness and friendship. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

There are few husbands whom the wife cannot win in the long run, by patience and love.

Marguerite de Valois.

A happy marriage is a new beginning of life, a new starting-point for happiness and usefulness. — *Dean Stanley.*

When a man and woman are married, their romance ceases and their history commences. — *Rochebrune.*

Marriage with peace is the world's paradise. — *St. Augustine.*

For any man to match above his rank is but to sell his liberty. — *Massinger.*

The band of conjugal love is adamantine. — *Robert Burton.*

Mutual complacency is the atmosphere of conjugal love. — *Dr. Johnson.*

It destroys one's nerves to be amiable every day to the same human being. — *Beaconsfield.*

It is a mistake to consider marriage merely a scheme of happiness ; it is also a bond of service. — *Chapin.*

No unity can last, in married life, unless the fellowship of hearts is accompanied by the fellowship of minds. As a woman loses the charms of her youth, her husband must perceive that her mind is developing, and love must be perpetuated by esteem. — *Duparloup.*

Conjugal love is the metempsychosis of woman. — *Mme. de Salm.*

WEEPING.

Weep not for him that dieth ; for he sleeps, and is at rest. — *Mrs. Norton.*

When from soft love proceeds the deep distress, ah ! why forbid the willing tears to flow ? — *Couper.*

Then let these useless streams be stayed ; wear native courage in your face. — *Dr. Watts.*

She was a good deal shocked, — not shocked at tears, for women shed and use them at their liking. — *Byron.*

Were both the golden Indies mine, I'd give both Indies for a tear. — *Dr. Watts.*

What women would do if they could not cry, nobody knows. What poor, defenceless creatures they would be! — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Larded all with sweet flowers, which bewept to the grave did go, with true-love showers. — *Shakspeare.*

The tear down childhood's cheek that flows, is like the dewdrop on the rose. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Do not weep, my dear lady! Your tears are too precious to shed for me; bottle them up, and may the cork never be drawn! — *Sterne.*

What remains when hope is fled? She answered, "Endless weeping." — *Rogers.*

We weep and laugh, as we see others do. — *Roscommon.*

Trust not a woman when she weeps, for it is her nature to weep when she wants her will. — *Socrates.*

This heart shall break into a hundred thousand flaws or ere I'll weep. — *Shakspeare.*

And weep the more because I weep in vain. — *Gray.*

There is something so moving in the very image of weeping beauty. — *Steele.*

For one drop calls another down, till we are drowned in seas of grief. — *Dr. Watts.*

Love, Gratitude, and Pity wept at once. — *Thomson.*

Every woman is in the wrong until she cries, and then she is in the right instantly. — *Haliburton.*

There is a certain pleasure in weeping; grief finds in tears both a satisfaction and a cure. — *Orid.*

In silence weep, and thy convulsive sorrow inward keep. — *Prior.*

Singular enough, the tears she had just shed only seemed to add new freshness and brilliancy to her youthful beauty, as a sudden shower upon a dove's plumage seems to bring out new lustre without penetrating below the surface. — *Daudet.*

I so lively acted with my tears, that my poor mistress, moved therewithal, wept bitterly. — *Shakspeare.*

Weeping is not alone woman's weapon, but also a specific for transient sorrows. — *Mme. Dufresnoy.*

The April's in her eyes; it is love's spring, and these the showers to bring it on. — *Shakspeare.*

My tears are buried in my heart, like cavelocked fountains sleeping. — *L. E. Landon.*

WELCOME.

Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast. — *Shakspeare.*

Tis sweet to hear the watch-dog's honest bark bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home. — *Byron.*

The atmosphere breathes rest and comfort, and the many chambers seem full of welcome. — *Longfellow.*

A hundred thousand welcomes! I could weep and I could laugh; I am light and heavy. Welcome! — *Shakspeare.*

Welcome as kindly showers to long-parched earth. — *Dryden.*

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings! — *Bible.*

Come when you're looked for or come without warning, kisses and welcome you'll find here before you. — *T. O. Davis.*

I hold your dainties cheap, sir, and your welcome dear. — *Shakspeare.*

"Stay" is a charming word in a friend's vocabulary. — *Alcott.*

WICKEDNESS.

Hint at the existence of wickedness in a light, easy, and agreeable manner, so that nobody's fine feelings may be offended. — *Thackeray.*

Oh, how cowardly is wickedness always! — *Statius.*

It is a statistical fact that the wicked work harder to reach hell than the righteous do to enter heaven. — *H. W. Shaw.*

The wickedness of the few makes the calamity of the many. — *Publius Syrus.*

Peace and wickedness are far asunder. — *Stillingfleet.*

What rein can hold licentious wickedness, when down the hill he holds his fierce career? — *Shakspeare.*

Doubtless the world is wicked enough; but it will not be improved by the extension of a spirit which self-righteously sees more to reform outside of itself than in itself. — *J. G. Holland.*

The world loves a spice of wickedness. — *Longfellow.*

We can never be grieved for their miseries who are thoroughly wicked, and have thereby justly called their calamities on themselves. — *Dryden.*

For never, never wicked man was wise. — *Pope.*

Few are so wicked as to take delight in crimes unprofitable. — *Dryden.*

Wickedness is a wonderfully diligent architect of misery, of shame, accompanied with terror, and commotion, and remorse, and endless perturbation. — *Plutarch.*

I never wonder to see men wicked, but I often wonder to see them not ashamed. — *Swift.*

Wickedness may prosper for a while. — *L'Estrange.*

The happiness of the wicked passes away like a torrent. — *Racine.*

God has sometimes converted wickedness into madness; and it is to the credit of human reason that men who are not in some degree mad are never capable of being in the highest degree wicked. — *Burke.*

Wickedness is a kind of voluntary frenzy, and a chosen distraction. — *Tillotson.*

In the present enlightened state of society, it is impossible for mankind to be thoroughly vicious; for wisdom and virtue are very often convertible terms, and they invariably assist and strengthen each other. A society composed of none but the wicked could not exist; it contains within itself the seeds of its own destruction. — *Collon.*

The hatred of the wicked is only roused the more from the impossibility of finding any just grounds on which it can rest; and the very consciousness of their own injustice is only a grievance the more against him who is the object of it. — *Rousseau.*

Was ever any wicked man free from the stings of a guilty conscience? — *Tillotson.*

It is no sin to be tempted; the wickedness lies in being overcome. — *Balzac.*

Do not be deceived; happiness and enjoyment do not lie in wicked ways. — *Dr. Watts.*

There's a method in man's wickedness; it grows up by degrees. — *Beaumont and Fletcher.*

WIDOW.

A rich widow is the only kind of second-hand goods that will always sell at prime cost. — *Franklin.*

Widowhood is true freedom. —

— *Mme. des Jardins.*

The rich widow cries with one eye and rejoices with the other. — *Cervantes.*

Why is the widow generally prettier than the young girl? Because love has passed over her; because love still abides with her; we see in her its beautiful traces. In cultivating such a power time has not been wasted. — *Nicéphore.*

A woman who, with the knowledge of a wife, affects the modesty of a maid. —

— *Ninon de Lenclos.*

The Spaniards have it that a buxom widow must be either married, buried, or shut up in a convent. — *Hulburton.*

He who marries a widow will often have a dead man's head thrown at him. — *Yriarte.*

Easy-crying widows take new husbands soonest; there is nothing like wet weather for transplanting. — *O. W. Holmes.*

The good widow's sorrow is no storm, but a still rain; commonly it comes to pass that that grief is quickly emptied that streameth out at so large a vent, whilst their tears that but drop will hold running a long time. —

— *Thomas Fuller.*

A widow is like a frigate of which the first captain has been shipwrecked. —

Alphonse Karr.

Handsome widows, after a twelvemonth, enjoy a latitude and longitude without limit. —

Balzac.

Young widows still bide their time. —

H. W. Shaw.

Widows, like ripe fruit, drop easily from their perch. — *Bruyère.*

The widow who has been bereft of her children may seem in after years no whit less placid, no whit less serenely gladsome ; nay, more gladsome than the woman whose blessings are still round her. I am amazed to see how wounds heal. — *Charles Buxton.*

WIFE.

She is not made to be the admiration of everybody, but the happiness of one. — *Burke.*

Hanging and wiving goes by destiny. —

Shakspeare.

To be man's tender mate was woman born, and in obeying nature she best serves the purpose of heaven. — *Schiller.*

As the husband is, the wife is, if mated with a clown. — *Tennyson.*

When it shall please God to bring thee to man's estate, use great providence and circumspection in choosing thy wife ; for from thence will spring all thy future good or evil, and it is an action of life, like unto a stratagem of war, wherein a man can err but once. —

Sir P. Sidney.

Her gentle spirit commits itself to yours to be directed, as from her lord, her governor, her king. — *Shakspeare.*

Her pleasures are in the happiness of her family. — *Rousseau.*

A good wife is none of our dainty dames, who love to appear in a variety of suits every day new ; as if a good gown, like a stratagem in war, were to be used but once. But our good wife sets up a sail according to the keel of her husband's estate ; and if of high parentage, she doth not so remember what she was by birth that she forgets what she is by match.

Thomas Fuller.

The wife safest and seemliest by her husband stays. — *Milton.*

Lord of yourself, unumbered with a wife. —

Dryden.

He knows little who will tell his wife all he knows. — *Thomas Fuller.*

A woman in a single state may be happy and may be miserable ; but most happy, most miserable, — these are epithets belonging to a wife. — *Coleridge.*

The light wife doth make a heavy husband. — *Shakspeare.*

The wife was pretty, trifling, childish, weak ; she could not think, but would not cease to speak. — *Crabbe.*

Should all despair that have revolted wives, the tenth of mankind would hang themselves. — *Shakspeare.*

This spectre of the female politician, who abandons her family to neglect for the sake of passing bills in Parliament, is just as complete an illusion of the masculine brain, as the other spectre whom Sydney Smith laid by a joke, — the woman who would forsake an infant for a quadratic equation. — *Frances Power Cobbe.*

All other goods by fortune's hand are given ; a wife is the peculiar gift of heaven. — *Pope.*

How much the wife is dearer than the bride ! — *Lord Lyttleton.*

He who would have fine guests, let him have a fine wife. — *Dr. Johnson.*

You are my true and honorable wife, as dear to me as the ruddy drops that visit my sad heart. — *Shakspeare.*

Thy wife is a constitution of virtues : she's the moon, and thou art the man in the moon. —

Congreve.

O woman ! thou knowest the hour when the goodman of the house will return, when the heat and burden of the day are past ; do not let him at such time, when he is weary with toil and jaded with discouragement, find upon his coming to his habitation that the foot which should hasten to meet him is wandering at a distance, that the soft hand which should wipe the sweat from his brow is knocking at the door of other houses. — *Washington Irving.*

Of earth's goods, the best is a good wife ; a bad, the bitterest curse of human life. —

Simonides.

He knew whose gentle hand was on the latch, before the door had given her to his eyes. —

Keats.

Nothing flatters a man so much as the happiness of his wife ; he is always proud of himself as the source of it. — *Dr. Johnson.*

I have known men of valor cowards to their wives. — *Horace Walpole.*

A wise man in his house should find a wife gentle and courteous, or no wife at all. —

Euripides.

An intelligent wife can make her home, in spite of exigencies, pretty much what she pleases. — *Tuckeray.*

A happy union with wife and child is like the music of lutes and harps. — *Confucius.*

Being asked why in some kingdoms the king is of age at fourteen, but cannot marry until eighteen, Molière replied : "Because it is more difficult to rule a wife than a kingdom." —

J. A. Bent.

One can with dignity be wife and widow but once. — *Joubert.*

WILL.

To deny the freedom of the will is to make morality impossible. — *Froude.*

Our wills are ours to make them Thine. —

Tennyson.

In idle wishes fools snipinely stay ; be there a will, and wisdom finds a way. — *Crabbe.*

He would make his will lord of his reason. —

Shakspeare.

Lawless are they that make their wills their law. — *Rocheſoucauld.*

In the moral world there is nothing impossible, if we bring a thorough will to it. Man can do everything within himself ; but he must not attempt to do too much with others. — *Wilhelm von Humboldt.*

To those who are His all things are not only easy to be borne, but even to be gladly chosen. Their will is united to that will which moves heaven and earth, which gives laws to angels, and rules the courses of the world. —

Archbishop Manning.

A tender heart, a will inflexible. —

Longfellow.

Leaning on Him, make with reverent meekness his own thy will. — *Whittier.*

The star of the unconquered will. —

Longfellow.

That ye may prove what is that good and acceptable and perfect will of God. — *Bible.*

Will is not unfrequently weakness. —

George Macdonald.

Study to follow His will in all, to have no will but His. This is thy duty and thy wisdom. Nothing is gained by spurning and struggling, but to hurt and vex thyself ; but by complying all is gained, — sweet peace. —

Leighton.

How does our will become sanctified ? By conforming itself unreservedly to that of God. —

Fénélon.

The general of a large army may be defeated, but you cannot defeat the determined will of a peasant. — *Confucius.*

There is nothing good or evil save in the will. —

Epictetus.

The saddest failures in life are those that come from the not putting forth of power and will to succeed. — *Whipple.*

He who is firm in will moulds the world to himself. — *Goethe.*

Our wills are ours, we know not how. —

Tennyson.

There dwelt in him a mighty will, which merely said to the serving company of impulses : Let it be ! Such a will is not stoicism, which rules merely over internal malefactors, or knaves, or prisoners of war, or children ; but it is that genially energetic spirit which conditions and binds the healthy savages of our bosoms, and which says more royally than the Spanish regent to others : I, the king. —

Richter.

We are too fond of our own will ; we want to be doing what we fancy mighty things : but the great point is to do small things, when called to them, in a right spirit. — *Cecil.*

WIND.

Perhaps the wind wails so in winter for the summer's dead. — *George Eliot.*

The winds are out of breath. — *Dryden.*

The sobbing wind is fierce and strong; its cry is like a human wail. — *Susan Coolidge.*

Is 't possible ? Sits the wind in that corner ?
— *Shakespeare.*

I hear the wind among the trees playing celestial symphonies. — *Longfellow.*

Ill blows the wind that profits nobody. —
— *Shakespeare.*

Winds come whispering lightly from the west, kissing, not ruffling, the blue deep's serene. — *Byron.*

The wind, a sightless laborer, whistles at his task. — *Wordsworth.*

While rocking winds are piping loud. —
— *Milton.*

And maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind. — *Bible.*

WINE.

Wine is a noble, generous liquor, and we should be humbly thankful for it; but, as I remember, water was made before it. — *John Eliot.*

There is a devil in every berry of the grape. —
— *Koran.*

Good liquor, I stoutly maintain, gives genius a better discerning. — *Goldsmit.*

Wine has drowned more than the sea. —
— *Publius Syrus.*

Is there a wretch whom bumpers have not taught a flow of words, a loftiness of thought ? — *Philip Francis.*

Wine is a cunning wrestler. — *Plautus.*

From a time-changed bottle, tenderly drawn from a crypt, protected by huge primeval cobwebs, you may taste antiquity, and feel the olden time on your palate ! — *Talfourd.*

Let's hymn the almighty power of wine, and shed libations on his shrine. — *Moore.*

Wine invents nothing; it only tattles. —
— *Schiller.*

Come, come, good wine is a good familiar creature, if it be well used. — *Shakspeare.*

Wine and truth, is the saying. — *Buckley.*

Call things by their right names. Glass of brandy and water ! — that is the current, but not the appropriate name ; ask for a glass of liquid fire and distilled damnation ! —

Robert Hall.

Wine with pellucid glass around it. —
— *Southey.*

Wine often turns the good-natured man into an idiot, and the choleric into an assassin. —
— *Addison.*

Bacchus ever fair and young. — *Dryden.*

Claret is the liquor for boys ; port for men ; but he who aspires to be a hero must drink brandy. — *Dr. Johnson.*

WINTER.

Winter comes to rule the varied year, sullen and sad, with all his rising train, — vapors and clouds and storms. — *Thomson.*

The hurrying night-winds pale Winter's robes have spread. — *Park Benjamin.*

Stern winter loves a dirge-like sound. —
— *Wordsworth.*

Under the snow-drift the blossoms are sleeping, dreaming their dreams of sunshine and June. — *H. P. Spofford.*

A February face, so full of frost, of storm, and cloudiness ! — *Shakspeare.*

Take Winter as you find him, and he turns out to be a thoroughly honest fellow, with no nonsense in him, which is a great comfort in the long run. — *Lowell.*

Coldly and capriciously the slanting sunbeams fall. — *Alice Cary.*

We make him the symbol of old age or death, and think we have settled the matter ; as if old age were never kindly as well as frosty ; as if there were anything discreditable in death, or nobody had ever longed for it. — *Lowell.*

I crown thee king of intimate delights, fireside enjoyments, home-born happiness, and all the comforts that the lowly roof of undisturbed retirement and the hours of long uninterrupted evening know. — *Cowper.*

Winter binds our strengthened bodies in a cold embrace constringent. — *Thomson.*

Well-apparelled April on the heel of limping winter treads. — *Shakespeare.*

No vernal bloomis their torpid rocks array; but winter, lingering, chills the lap of May. — *Goldsmith.*

Winter is the night of vegetation. — *Bovée.*

When great leaves fall, the winter is at hand. — *Shakespeare.*

Then Wintor's time-bleached locks did hoary show. — *Burns.*

Winter giveth the fields, and the trees so old, their beards of icicles and snow. — *Longfellow.*

The stiff rails were softened to swan's-down, and still fluttered down the snow. — *Lowell.*

Behold the groves that shine with silver frost, their beauty withered, and their verdure lost! — *Pope.*

'Tis done! dread Wintor spreads his latest glooms, and reigns tremendous o'er the conquered year. — *Thomson.*

When dark December glooms the day, and takes our autumn joys away. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

O Winter, ruler of the inverted year! — *Thomson.*

The silent snow possessed the earth, and calmly fell our Christmas-eve. — *Tennyson.*

And Autumn in his leafless bowers is waiting for the winter's snow. — *Whittier.*

Announced by all the trumpets of the sky, arrives the snow, and, driving o'er the fields, seems nowhere to alight; the whitened air hides hills and woods, the river, and the heaven, and veils the farm-house at the garden end. — *Emerson.*

WISDOM.

Wisdom views with an indifferent eye all finite joys, all blessings born to die. — *Hannah More.*

The price of wisdom is above rubies. — *Bible.*

You read of but one wise man; and all that he knew was — that he knew nothing. — *Congreve.*

Teach a man to read and write, and you have put into his hands the great keys of the wisdom-box. — *Huxley.*

Seize wisdom ere 'tis torment to be wise; that is, seize wisdom ere she seizes thee. — *Young.*

Human wisdom is the aggregate of all human experience, constantly accumulating and selecting and reorganizing its own materials. — *Judge Joseph Story.*

With wisdom fraught; not such as books, but such as practice taught. — *Waller.*

Common sense in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom. — *Coleridge.*

In strictness of language there is a difference between knowledge and wisdom; wisdom always supposing action, and action directed by it. — *Paley.*

What doth better become wisdom than to discern what is worthy the living? — *Sir P. Sidney.*

These are the signs of a wise man: to reprove nobody, to praise nobody, to blame nobody, nor even to speak of himself or his own merits. — *Epicurus.*

Wisdom married to immortal verse. — *Wordsworth.*

May I deem the wise man rich, and may I have such a portion of gold as none but a prudent man can either bear or employ! — *Plato.*

Socrates was pronounced by the oracle of Delphos to be the wisest man in Greece, which he would turn from himself ironically, saying there could be nothing in him to verify the oracle, except this, that he was not wise and knew it, and others were not wise and knew it not. — *Bacon.*

The highest conceptions of the sages, who, in order to arrive at them, had to live many days, have become the milk for babes. —

Ballanche.

No man can be wise on an empty stomach. —

George Eliot.

Modest doubt is called the beacon of the wise. — *Shakspeare.*

The wise man is but a clever infant. —

Carlyle.

The wise man is seldom prudent. —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

A man cannot learn to be wise any more than he can learn to be handsome. —

H. W. Shaw.

Wisdom is the repose of the mind. —

Lavater.

Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life, — in a firmness of mind and a mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do as well as to talk, and to make our words and our actions all of a color. — *Seneca.*

Wisdom is the health of the soul. —

Victor Hugo.

Wisdom consists not so much in seeing as in foreseeing. — *Hosea Ballou.*

Who are a little wise, the best fools be. —

Donne.

He is oft the wisest man who is not wise at all. — *Wordsworth.*

Wisdom comes to no one by chance. —

Seneca.

In seeking wisdom thou art wise ; in imagining that thou hast attained it, thou art a fool. —

Rabbi Ben Azai.

Wisdom and eloquence are not always united. —

Victor Hugo.

People always fancy that we must become old to become wise; but, in truth, as years advance, it is hard to keep ourselves as wise as we were. Man becomes, indeed, in the different stages of his life, a different being; but he cannot say that he is a better one, and in certain matters he is as likely to be right in his twentieth as in his sixtieth year. —

Goethe.

As you are old and reverend, you should be wise. — *Shakspeare.*

Wisdom is the conqueror of fortune. —

Juvenal.

Some men are counted wise from the cunning manner in which they hide their ignorance. In what little they do know such men play the pedant. — *A. Ricard.*

Whoever is not too wise, is wise. — *Martial.*

Thank God, men that are greatly guilty are never wise. — *Burke.*

Dost thou not know, my son, with how little wisdom the world is governed ? — *Oxenstiern.*

Wisdom sits alone, topmost in heaven : she is its light, its God ; and in the heart of man she sits as high, though grovelling minds forget her oftentimes, seeing but this world's idols. —

N. P. Willis.

Man thinks brutes have no wisdom, since they know not his ; can we divine their world ?

George Eliot.

Nothing can be truer than fairy wisdom. It is as true as sunbeams. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

To know that which before us lies in daily life is the prime of wisdom. — *Milton.*

Our wisdom is no less at fortune's mercy than our wealth. — *Rochefoucauld.*

He who considers himself a paragon of wisdom is sure to commit some superlatively stupid act. — *Ludwig Tieck.*

The door-step to the temple of wisdom is a knowledge of our own ignorance. — *Spurgeon.*

By wisdom wealth is won ; but riches purchased wisdom yet for none. — *Bayard Taylor.*

The wisdom of women comes to them by inspiration, their folly by premeditation. —

Dumas, Père.

Be still, then, thou uneasy mortal ; know that God is unerringly wise ; and be assured that, amidst the greatest multiplicity of beings, he does not overlook thee. —

James Hervey.

Wisdom and love do not take up their abode in the same breast. — *Emile Souvestre.*

Talk not to me of the wisdom of women, — I know my own sex well; the wisest of us all are but little less foolish than the rest. —

Mary, Queen of Scots.

Who are a little wise the best fools be. — *Donne.*

Go, wiser thou! and in thy scale of sense weigh thy opinion against Providence. — *Pope.*

Wisdom is rare, Lorenzo! wit abounds. — *Young.*

So wise, so young, they say, do never live long. — *Shakspeare.*

'T is held that sorrow makes us wise. — *Tennyson.*

Teach me my days to number, and apply my trembling heart to wisdom. — *Young.*

All human wisdom, to divine, is folly. — *Sir J. Denham.*

Wisdom is the only thing which can relieve us from the sway of the passions and the fear of danger, and which can teach us to bear the injuries of fortune itself with moderation, and which shows us all the ways to tranquillity and peace. — *Cicero.*

Wisdom is the abstract of the past. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Certainly the greatest scholars are not the wisest men. — *Reynier.*

Wisdom, — a man's best friend. — *Gladstone.*

It's not enough plagues, wars, and famine rise to lash our crimes, but must our wives be wise? — *Young.*

The wisest among us is a fool in some things. — *Richardson.*

Human wisdom makes as ill use of her talent when she exercises it in rescinding from the number and sweetness of those pleasures that are naturally our due, as she employs it favorably and well in artificially disguising and tricking out the ills of life to alleviate the sense of them. — *Montaigne.*

Wisdom! I bless thy gentle sway, and ever, ever will obey. — *Mrs. Barbauld.*

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers. — *Tennyson.*

Accomplishments have taken virtue's place, and wisdom falls before exterior grace. — *Cowper.*

To be wiser than other men is to be honester than they; and strength of mind is only courage to see and speak the truth. — *Haslitt.*

Extremes of fortune are true wisdom's test, and he's of men most wise who bears them best. — *Cumberland.*

The well-ripened fruit of wise delay. — *Dryden.*

Wisdom deprives even poverty of half its power. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Wisdom is infused into every form. — *Emerson.*

It may be said, almost without qualification, that true wisdom consists in the ready and accurate perception of analogies. Without the former quality, knowledge of the past is uninstructive; without the latter it is deceptive. — *Whately.*

It is a little learning, and but a little, which makes men conclude hastily. — *Jeremy Taylor.*

WISHES.

Wishing, of all employments, is the worst. — *Young.*

Wishes, at least, are the easy pleasures of the poor. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Every wish is like a prayer with God. — *Mrs. Browning.*

Wishes, like castles in the air, are inexpensive and not taxable. — *Haliburton.*

Before we passionately wish for anything, we should carefully examine into the happiness of its possessor. — *Rochefoucauld.*

I have immortal longings in me. — *Shakspeare.*

If all our wishes were gratified, most of our pleasures would be destroyed. — *Whately.*

Unattainable wishes are often called "pious." This seems to indicate that only profane wishes are fulfilled. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

The apparently irreconcilable dissimilarity between our wishes and our means, between our hearts and this world, remains a riddle. — *Richter.*

WIT.

True wit is everlasting, like the sun; describing all men, but described by none. — *Buckingham.*

It is much easier to decide what is not humorous than what is, and very difficult to define it otherwise than Cowley has done, by negatives. — *Addison.*

Humor is the offspring of man; it comes forth like Minerva, fully armed from the brain. — *L'Estrange.*

There is nothing so unready as readiness of wit. — *Rivarol.*

Women ought not to know their own wit, because they will still be showing it and spoiling it. — *Selden.*

This fellow pecks up wit as pigeons pease; he is wit's pedler. — *Shakspeare.*

The lowest boor may laugh on being tickled, but a man must have intelligence to be amused by wit. — *L'Estrange.*

Anger makes dull men witty, but keeps them poor. — *Bacon.*

Wit is, in general, the finest sense in the world. I had lived long before I discovered that wit was truth. — *Dr. Porson.*

I will keep where there is wit stirring, and leave the faction of fools. — *Shakspeare.*

Wits, like drunken men with swords, are apt to draw their steel upon their best acquaintances. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

I fear nothing so much as a man who is witty all day long. — *Mme. de Sévigné.*

Wit is its own remedy. Liberty and commerce bring it to its true standard. The only danger is the laying an embargo. The same thing happens here as in the case of trade: impositions and restrictions reduce it to a low ebb; nothing is so advantageous to it as a free port. — *Shaftesbury.*

The fairest blossoms of pleasantry thrive best where the sun is not strong enough to scorch, nor the soil rank enough to corrupt. —

L'Estrange.

Wit, to be well defined, must be defined by wit itself; then it will be worth listening to. —

Zimmermann.

Wit is the salt of conversation, not the food. — *Haslitt.*

One wit, like a knuckle of ham in soup, gives a zest and flavor to the dish; but more than one serves only to spoil the pottage. —

Smollett.

So vast is art; so narrow human wit. — *Pope.*

Nothing was ever said with uncommon felicity but by the co-operation of chance; and therefore wit as well as valor must be content to share its honors with fortune. — *Dr. Johnson.*

What quick wit is found in sudden straits! — *Martial.*

Only just the right quantum of wit should be put into a book; in conversation a little excess is allowable. — *Joubert.*

Wit is the flower of the imagination. — *Livy.*

If wit is to be measured by the circumstances of time and place, there is no man has generally so little of that talent as he who is a wit by profession. What he says, instead of arising from the occasion, has an occasion invented for bringing it in. — *Steele.*

A good old man, sir; he will be talking: as they say, When the age is in, the wit is out. —

Shakspeare.

A wit with dunces, and a dunce with wits. — *Pope.*

Whose wit in the combat, gentle as bright, no'er carried a heart-stain away on its blade. — *Moore.*

As the repute of wisdom, so of wit also, is very casual, sometimes a lucky saying or a pertinent reply has procured an esteem of wit to persons otherwise very shallow; so that, if such a one should have the ill-hap to strike a man dead with a smart saying, it ought in all reason and conscience to be judged but a chance medley. — *South.*

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it, never in the tongue of him that makes it. — *Shakspeare.*

I am a fool : I know it ; and yet, God help me, I am poor enough to be a wit. — *Congreve.*

Wit and judgment often are at strife. — *Pope.*

His wit invites you by his looks to come ; but when you knock, it never is at home. — *Cowper.*

Antithesis may be the blossom of wit, but it will never arrive at maturity unless sound sense be the trunk and truth the root. — *Colton.*

For the qualities of sheer wit and humor, Swift had no superior, ancient or modern. — *Leigh Hunt.*

Intemperate wits will spare neither friend nor foe, and make themselves the common enemies of mankind. — *L'Estrange.*

His sparkling sallies bubbled up as from aerated natural fountains. — *Carlyle.*

An elegant writer has observed, that wit may do very well for a mistress, but that he should prefer reason for a wife. — *Colton.*

Wit is an intermittent fountain ; kindness is a perennial spring. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Even when there is a real stock of wit, yet the wittiest sayings and sentences will be found in a great measure the issue of chance, and nothing else but so many lucky hits of a roving fancy. — *South.*

To place wit above sense is to place superfluity above utility. — *Mme. de Maintenon.*

I have no more pleasure in hearing a man attempting wit and failing, than in seeing a man trying to leap over a ditch and tumbling into it. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Wit makes its own welcome, and levels all distinction. No dignity, no learning, no force of character, can make any stand against good wit. It is like ice, on which no beauty of form, no majesty of carriage, can plead any immunity ; they must walk gingerly, according to the laws of ice, or down they must go, dignity and all. — *Emerson.*

Wits uniformly exclaim against fools ; yet fools are their proper foil, and it is from them alone they can learn what figure themselves make. — *Shenstone.*

Who for the poor renown of being smart would leave a sting within a brother's heart. — *Young.*

To leave this keen encounter of our wits, and fall somewhat into a slower method. — *Shakspeare.*

Wit must grow like fingers. If it be taken from others, 't is like plums stuck upon black-thorns ; there they are for a while, but they come to nothing. — *Selden.*

The finest wits have their sediment. — *Emerson.*

Erasmus injured us more by his wit than Luther by his anger. — *Leo X.*

Thy wit is a very bitter sweeting ; it is a most sharp sauce. — *Shakspeare.*

Avoid witticisms at the expense of others. — *Horace Mann.*

Oh, help thou my weak wit, and sharpen my dull tongue ! — *Spenser.*

You may be witty, but not satirical. — *Horace Greeley.*

Of all wit's uscs, the main one is to live well with who has none. — *Emerson.*

Wit is an unexpected explosion of thought. — *Whipple.*

I like that wit whose fittest symbol is the playful pinch which a father gives to the cheek of his roguish boy, or the pretended bite which a mother prints upon the tempting snowy shoulders of her babe. — *Ik Marvel.*

Great wits are sure to madness near allied, and thin partitions do their bounds divide. — *Dryden.*

By my troth, we that have good wits have much to answer for. — *Shakspeare.*

If he who has little wit needs a master to inform his stupidity, he who has much frequently needs ten to keep in check his worldly wisdom, which might otherwise, like a high-mettled charger, toss him to the ground. — *Scriven.*

WOE.

No words suffice the secret soul to show, and truth denies all eloquence to woe. — *Byron.*

No scene of mortal life but teems with mortal woe. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

He scorns his own who feels another's woe. — *Campbell.*

Woe unto you when all men speak well of you. — *Bible.*

Thus woe succeeds a woe, as wave a wave. — *Herrick.*

Remembrance wakes, with all her busy train, swells at my heart, and turns the past to pain. — *Goldsmith.*

A world of woes despatched in little space. — *Dryden.*

Wise men ne'er sit and wail their woes, but presently prevent the ways to wail. — *Shakspeare.*

Tell me, when shall these weary woes have end? or shall their ruthless torment never cease? — *Spenser.*

It becomes one, while exempt from woes, to look to the dangers. — *Sophocles.*

But I have that within, which passeth show; these but the trappings and the suits of woe. — *Shakspeare.*

Dependants, friends, relations, love himself, ravaged by woe, forgot the tender tie. — *Thomson.*

Woes cluster; rare are solitary woes: they love a train; they tread each other's heel. — *Young.*

So many miseries have crazed my voice, that my woe-wearied tongue is mute. — *Shakspeare.*

Alas! by some degree of woe we every bliss must gain. — *Lord Lytton.*

The grateful tear that streams for others' woes. — *Akenside.*

Woe for my vine-clad home, that it should ever be so dark to me, with its bright threshold and its whispering tree! — *N. P. Willis.*

My languid numbers have forgot to flow, and fancy sinks beneath a weight of woe. — *Pope.*

By woe the soul to daring action steals; by woe in plaintless patience it excels. — *Savage.*

My thoughts, imprisoned in my secret woes, with flamy breaths do issue oft in sound. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

When we our betters see bearing our woes, we scarcely think our miseries our foes. — *Shakspeare.*

O Fortune, how thy restless, wavering state has fraught with cares my troubled wit! — *Queen Elizabeth.*

Not suffering, but faint heart, is worst of woes. — *Lowell.*

WOMAN.

Women employ more thought, memory, and application to become fools than would serve to make them wise and useful. — *Swift.*

Woman's grief is like a summer storm, short as it is violent. — *Joanna Baillie.*

If you would know the political and moral condition of a people, ask as to the position of its women. — *Amb. Martin.*

God intended for women two preventives against sin, — modesty and remorse: in confession to a mortal priest the former is removed; by his absolution, the latter is taken away. — *Miranda de Piedmont.*

Men who flatter women do not know them; men who abuse them know them still less. — *Mme. de Salm.*

Man forms and educates the world; but woman educates man. — *Julie Burau.*

A woman possessing nothing but outward advantages is like a flower without fragrance, a tree without fruit. — *Regnier.*

Oh, pearl of all things, woman! Adored be the artist who created thee! — *Schiller.*

A woman's whole life is a history of the affections. The heart is her world: it is there her ambition strives for empire; it is there her ambition seeks for hidden treasures. She sends forth her sympathies on adventure; she embarks her whole soul in the traffic of affection; and if shipwrecked, her case is hopeless, for it is bankruptcy of the heart. — *Washington Irving.*

Endurance is the prerogative of woman, enabling the gentlest to suffer what would cause terror to manhood. — *Wieland*.

The crown of creation. — *Herder*.

A handsome woman is a jewel ; a good woman is a treasure. — *Saadi*.

All women are, in some degree, poets in imagination, angels in heart, and diplomatists in mind. — *Emmanuel Gonzales*.

Woman is the masterpiece. — *Confucius*.

Purity of heart is the noblest inheritance, and love the fairest ornament of woman. — *Matthias Claudius*.

There is on earth no greater treasure or more desirable possession for man, than a woman who truly loves him. — *Sainte-Foi*.

Delicacy in woman is strength. — *Lichtenberg*.

Woman is superlative; the best leader in life, the best guide in happy days, the best consoler in sorrow. — *Seume*.

Not for herself was woman first created, nor yet to be man's idol, but his mate. — *Mrs. Norton*.

A woman's faults, be they never so small, cast a shadow which all her virtues cannot dispel. — *Achilles Poincelot*.

The acceptance of favors from the other sex is a woman's first step towards self-committal. — *Mme. de Puiseux*.

Men are misers, and women prodigal, in affection. — *Lamartine*.

When a woman hath ceased to be quite the same to us, it matters little how different she becomes. — *Landor*.

There is a woman at the beginning of all great things. — *Lamartine*.

Women see without looking ; their husbands often look without seeing. — *Louis Desnoyers*.

Where woman is held in honor, there the gods are well pleased; where she receives no honor, all holy acts are void and fruitless. — *Manu*.

You dream that it lies with us women to govern the destinies of men. We may indulge them with episodes, though, while they treat us to our destiny. — *Elizabeth Stoddard*.

The govern the world, these sweet-lipped women, because beauty is the index of a larger fact than wisdom. — *O. W. Holmes*.

Sensibility is the power of woman. — *Lavater*.

Woman is the Sunday of man : not his repose only, but his joy ; the salt of his life. — *Michelet*.

A beautiful woman without fixed principles may be likened to those fair but rootless flowers which float in streams, driven by every breeze. — *Lady Blessington*.

There is an apt proverb that women laugh when they can and weep when they will. — *Alfred de Musset*.

There are three things I have always loved and never understood, — paintings, music, and woman. — *Fontenelle*.

It has been justly said: "God commences the artist, and woman perfects him!" — *Arsène Houssaye*.

Our girls should be so educated intellectually that there will no longer be any internal barriers to their progress ; and when this is done they will find that the external barriers against which they fret themselves have disappeared. — *Anna C. Brackett*.

To a gentleman every woman is a lady in right of her sex. — *Bulwer-Lytton*.

It is less difficult for a woman to obtain celebrity by her genius than to be forgiven for it. — *Brisot*.

A wise woman confides in few persons ; a cunning one in none. — *Ninon de Lenclos*.

The enigma of the nineteenth century. — *Victor Hugo*.

If thou wouldest hear what seemly is and fit, inquire of noble woman ; they can tell, who in life's common usage hold their place by graceful deed and aptly chosen word. — *Goethe*.

At present the most valuable gift which can be bestowed on women is something to do, which they can do well and worthily, and thereby maintain themselves. — *James A. Garfield.*

Where would the power of women be, were it not for the vanity of men? —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

The honor of woman is badly guarded when it is guarded by keys and spies. No woman is honest who does not wish to be. —

Adrian Dupuy.

There are in woman's eyes two sorts of tears, — the one of grief, the other of deceit. —

Pythagoras.

To speak but little becomes a woman; and she is best adorned who is in plain attire. —

Democritus.

There remains in the faces of women who are naturally serene and peaceful, and of those rendered so by religion, an after-spring, and later, an after-summer, the reflex of their most beautiful bloom. — *Richter.*

Very few men understand the true significance of contentment; women alone illustrate it. —

Mme. Deluxy.

A youthful age well becomes a woman; but aged youth, alas! is quite another thing. —

Mme. de Sévigné.

If ladies be but young and fair, they have the gift to know it. — *Shakspeare.*

American ladies are known abroad for two distinguishing traits (besides, possibly, their beauty and self-reliance), and these are their ill-health and their extravagant devotion to dress. — *Abba Goold Woolson.*

Every man who is not coupled with a woman is not a man. — *Arsène Houssaye.*

What woman can resist the force of praise? —

Gay.

The happiest women, like the happiest nations, have no history. — *George Eliot.*

Man has subdued the world, but woman has subdued man. Mind and muscle have won his victories; love and loveliness have gained hers. No monarch has been so great, no peasant so lowly, that he has not been glad to lay his best at the feet of a woman. — *Gail Hamilton.*

Women are too imaginative and sensitive to have much logic. — *Mme. du Deffand.*

Men's hearts and faces are always wide asunder; women's are not only in close connection, but are mirror-like in the instant power of reflection. — *Chamfort.*

'T is modesty that makes them seem divine. — *Shakspeare.*

A woman's life is her love; she does not begin to live until she begins to love. —

Florence Marryat.

He ploughs the waves, sows the sand, and hopes to gather the wind in a net, who places his hopes on the heart of woman. — *Sannazaro.*

As soon as she begins to be ashamed of what she ought not, she will not be ashamed of what she ought. — *Livy.*

"It is the first duty of every woman to be beautiful, and if she is not she might as well go hang herself," was the remark we once heard from a facetious friend, who thus expressed in plain terms what has ever been the accepted creed. — *Abba Goold Woolson.*

There is something still more to be dreaded than a Jesuit, and that is a Jesuitess. —

Eugene Sue.

A young man rarely gets a better vision of himself than that which is reflected from a true woman's eyes; for God himself sits behind them. — *J. G. Holland.*

A woman's hopes are woven of sunbeams; a shadow annihilates them. — *George Eliot.*

However we do praise ourselves, our fancies are more giddy and unfirm, more longing, wavering, sooner lost and won, than women's are. — *Shakspeare.*

Women have the faculty of imbuing the merest trifle with importance. — *Pascal.*

Women in health are the hope of the nation. Men who exercise a controlling influence — the master spirits — with a few exceptions, have had country-born mothers. They transmit to their sons those traits of character — moral, intellectual, and physical — which give stability to institutions, and promote order, security, and justice. — *Dr. J. V. C. Smith.*

Women should be doubly careful of their conduct, since appearances often injure them as much as faults. — *Abbé Girard.*

A woman set on anything will walk right through the moral crockery without wincing. — *C. D. Warner.*

A tact which surpassed the tact of her sex as much as the tact of her sex surpasses the tact of ours. — *Macaulay.*

All the women in the world would not make me lose an hour. — *Napoleon I.*

Our sex bears the disgrace not only of a great deal of genuine poltroonery, but also of much which is mere affectation. — *Frances Power Cobbe.*

Women have the genius of charity. — *E. W. Legouvé.*

Happiness lends poetic charms to woman, and dress adorns her like a delicate tinge of rouge. — *Bulzac.*

A clever woman often compromises her husband; a stupid woman only compromises herself. — *Talleyrand.*

Honor women; they strew celestial roses on the pathway of our terrestrial life. — *Boiste.*

Every man, like Narcissus, becomes enamored of the reflection of himself, only choosing a substance instead of a shadow. His love for any particular woman is self-love at second hand, vanity reflected, compound egotism. — *Horace Smith.*

Most women indulge in idle gossip, which is the henchman of rumor and scandal. — *Octave Feuillet.*

She is like ivy, which grows beautifully so long as it twines round a tree, but is of no use when separated. — *Molière.*

She who dreams she is happy is happy. — *Mme. Deluzy.*

Man pays deference to woman instinctively, involuntarily, not because she is beautiful or truthful or wise or foolish or proper, but because she is a woman, and he cannot help it. If she descends, he will lower to her level; if she rises, he will rise to her height. — *Gail Hamilton.*

It may be particularly observed of women, that they are for the most part good or bad as they fall among those who practise vice or virtue, and that neither education nor reason gives them much security against the influence of example. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Women detest the serpent through a professional jealousy. — *Victor Hugo.*

Foxes are all tail; women all tongue. — *La Fontaine.*

Women have a genius for love; men can only learn the art indifferently. — *De Maistre.*

Just corporeal enough to attest humanity, yet sufficiently transparent to let the celestial origin shine through. — *Ruffini.*

There are female women, and there are male women. — *Charles Buxton.*

I have often reflected within myself on this unaccountable humor in womankind, of being smitten with everything that is showy and superficial; and on the numberless evils that befall the sex from this light fantastical disposition. — *Addison.*

Women generally consider consequences in love, seldom in resentment. — *Colton.*

Women have, in general, but one object, which is their beauty; upon which scarce any flattery is too gross for them. — *Chesterfield.*

The woman in us still prosecutes a deceit like that begun in the garden. — *Glanvill.*

Woman is mistress of the art of completely imbibing the life of the person on whom she depends. — *Goethe.*

It is a most amazing thing that young people never consider that they shall grow old. I would, to young women especially, renew the monition of this anticipation every hour of every day. — *John Foster.*

Women for the most part do not love us. They do not choose a man because they love him, but because it pleases them to be loved by him. They love love of all things in the world, but there are very few men whom they love personally. — *Alphonse Karr.*

Women see through and through each other; and often we most admire her whom they most scorn. — *Charles Buxton.*

But goodness only can affection move, and love must owe its origin to love. —

Mrs. Barbauld.

And when a woman says she loves a man, the man must hear her, though he love her not. — *Mrs. Browning.*

Women are much more like each other than men : they have, in truth, but two passions, vanity and love ; these are their universal characteristics. — *Chesterfield.*

It goes far to reconciling me to being a woman when I reflect that I am thus in no danger of ever marrying one. — *Lady Montagu.*

The opinion in favor of the present system, which entirely subordinates the weaker sex to the stronger, rests upon theory alone ; for there never has been trial made of any other ; so that experience, in the sense in which it is vulgarly opposed to theory, cannot be pretended to have pronounced any verdict. —

J. Stuart Mill.

There is in every true woman's heart a spark of heavenly fire, which beams and blazes in the dark hours of adversity. — *Washington Irving.*

Who does know the bent of woman's fantasy ?

Spenser.

It makes sweet human music, — oh ! the spells that haunt the trembling tale a bright-eyed maiden tells ! — *Edwin Arnold.*

Pretty women without religion are like flowers without perfume. — *Heinrich Heine.*

God has placed the genius of women in their hearts, because the works of this genius are always works of love. — *Lamartine.*

Mistress, know yourself: down on your knees, and thank Heaven, fasting, for a good man's love : for I must tell you friendly in your ear, sell when you can : you are not for all markets.

Shakspeare.

With soft, persuasive prayers woman wields the sceptre of the life which she charmeth; she lulls the discord which roars and glows, — teaches the fierce powers which hate each other like fiends to embrace in the bonds of love, and draws together what are forever flying asunder. — *Schiller.*

Sing of the nature of woman, and the song shall be surely full of variety, — old crotchets and most sweet closes : it shall be humorous, grave, fantastic, amorous, melancholy, sprightly, — one in all, and all in one ! —

Bacumont.

The world is so unjust that a female heart which has been once touched is thought forever blemished. — *Steele.*

Her step is music, and her voice is song. —

Bailey.

As for the women, though we scorn and flout them, we may live with, but cannot live without them. — *Dryden.*

He that can keep handsomely within rules, and support the carriage of a companion to his mistress, is much more likely to prevail than he who lets her see the whole relish of his life depends upon her. If possible, therefore, divert your mistress rather than sigh for her. — *Steele.*

Woman is a miracle of divine contradictions.

Michelet.

What we call in men wisdom is in women prudence. It is a partiality to call one greater than the other. — *Steele.*

I never addressed myself in the language of decency and friendship to a woman, whether civilized or savage, without receiving a decent and friendly answer. — *Ledyard.*

Men are women's playthings ; woman is the devil's. — *Victor Hugo.*

Whatever littleness and vanity is to be observed in the minds of women, it is, like the cruelty of butchers, a temper that is wrought into them by that life which they are taught and accustomed to lead. — *William Law.*

Men at most differ as heaven and earth ; but women, worst and best, as heaven and hell. —

Tennyson.

Fear and niceness, the handmaids of all women, or more truly, woman its pretty self. —

Shakspeare.

A female heart is often like marble : the cunning stone-cutter strikes a thousand blows without the Parian block showing the line of a crack ; but all at once it breaks asunder into the very form which the cunning stone-cutter has so long been hammering after. — *Richter.*

To one it is the mighty, heavenly goddess ; to another it is an excellent cow that furnishes him with butter. — *Schiller*.

She who puts herself out of natural protection is not to expect miracles in her favor. —

Richardson.

There are three things a wise man will not trust, — the wind, the sunshine of an April day, and woman's blighted faith. — *Southey.*

The taste forever refines in the study of women. — *N. P. Willis.*

A clever, ugly man every now and then is successful with the ladies ; but a handsome fool is irresistible. — *Thackeray.*

He is a fool who thinks by force or skill to stem the torrent of a woman's will. —

Sir S. Tuke.

Women equitable, logical, and utterly just ! Mercy upon us ! If they were, population would cease, the world would be a howling wilderness. — *Thackeray.*

Whoever finds constancy in woman, finds all things in woman. — *Querbeuf.*

To think of the part one little woman can play in the life of a man, so that to renounce her may be a very good imitation of heroism, and to win her may be a discipline. —

George Eliot.

If we require more perfection from women than from ourselves, it is doing them honor. —

Dr. Johnson.

Never expect women to be sincere, so long as they are educated to think that their first aim in life is to please. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

In matters of business, no woman stops at integrity. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Women of forty always fancy they have found the Fountain of Youth, and that they remain young in the midst of the ruins of their day. — *Arsène Houssaye.*

A clever woman has millions of horn foes, — all stupid men. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

The woman must not belong to herself ; she is bound to alien destinies. But she performs her part best who can take freely, of her own choice, the alien to her heart, can bear and foster it with sincerity and love. — *Richter.*

They never reason, or, if they do, they either draw correct inferences from wrong premises or wrong inferences from correct premises ; and they always poke the fire from the top. —

Whately.

Women are certainly more happy in this than we men : their employments occupy a smaller portion of their thoughts, and the earnest longing of the heart, the beautiful inner life of the fancy, always commands the greater part. —

Schleiermacher.

WONDER.

All last fell humbly down upon his knees, and of his wonder made religion. — *Spenser.*

That is ever the difference between the wise and the unwise : the latter wonders at what is unusual ; the wise man wonders at the usual. —

Emerson.

A wonder lasts but nine days, and then the puppy's eyes are open. — *Fielding.*

And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew, that one small head should carry all he knew. — *Goldsmith.*

WOONING.

Women are won when they begin to jar. —

Marlowe.

I profess not to know how women's hearts are wooed and won ; to me they have always been matters of riddle and admiration. —

Washington Irving.

The accepted and betrothed lover has lost the wildest charms of his maiden in her acceptance of him. She was heaven while he pursued her as a star ; she cannot be heaven if she stoops to such a one as he. — *Emerson.*

Courtship consists in a number of quiet attentions, not so pointed as to alarm, nor so vague as not to be understood. — *Sterne.*

She half consents who silently denies. —

Ovid.

It is against womanhood to be forward in their own wishes. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

Deference and intimacy live far apart. —

Molière.

O subtle love ! a thousand wiles thou hast, by humble suit, by service, or by hire, to win a maiden's hold, — a thing soon done, for Nature framed all women to be won. — *Tasso.*

With women worth the being won, the softest lover ever best succeeds. — *Aaron Hill.*

The woman who really wishes to refuse contents herself with saying so. She who explains wants to be convinced. — *Alfred de Musset.*

She is a woman, therefore may be wooed ; she is a woman, therefore may be won. — *Shakspeare.*

If thou approachest women with tenderness thou winnest them with a word ; but he who is bold and saucy comes off still better. — *Goethe.*

The first thing necessary to win the heart of a woman is opportunity. — *Balzac.*

That would be wooed, and not unsought be won. — *Milton.*

The plainest man that can convince a woman that he is really in love with her has done more to make her in love with him, than the handsomest man, if he can produce no such conviction. — *Colton.*

Love is a child that talks in broken language, yet then he speaks most plain. — *Dryden.*

Women are not apt to be won by the charms of verse. — *Bayard Taylor.*

You must not contrast too strongly the hours of courtship with the years of possession. — *Beaconsfield.*

To me it is a delightful thought that during the familiarity of constant proximity the heart gathers up in silence the nutriment of love, as the diamond, even beneath the water, imbibes the light which it emits. — *Richter.*

Men are April when they woo, December when they wed. — *Shakspeare.*

WORDS.

The artillery of words. — *Swift.*

Words are grown so false I am loath to prove reason with them. — *Shakspeare.*

Words indeed are but the signs and counters of knowledge, and their currency should be strictly regulated by the capital which they represent. — *Colton.*

The turn of a sentence has decided the fate of many a friendship, and, for aught that we know, the fate of many a kingdom. — *Jeremy Bentham.*

If words could kill a man or an evil, all men and all evil had been dead long ago ; but luckily words are as blank cartridges. It is no great matter, after the discharge, to count the killed and wounded. — *Boué.*

With some laughing ladies, I presume, whose incessant concussion of words would not let you put in a syllable. — *Colley Cibber.*

Words, like glass, darken whatever they do not help us to see. — *Joubert.*

Men believe that their reason governs their words; but it often happens the words have power to react on reason. — *Bacon.*

Words are often seen hunting for an idea, but ideas are never seen hunting for words. — *H. W. Shaw.*

There are words that sever hearts more than sharp swords do ; there are words, the point of which stings the heart through the course of a whole life. — *Frederika Bremer.*

Words are like leaves ; and where they most abound, much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found. — *Pope.*

Words are like leaves ; some wither every year, and every year a younger race succeed. — *Roscommon.*

Then shall our names, familiar in his mouth as household words, . . . be in their flowing cups freshly remembered. — *Shakspeare.*

If we use common words on a great occasion they are the most striking, because they are felt at once to have a particular meaning, like old banners, or every-day clothes, hung up in a sacred place. — *George Eliot.*

Her words but wind, and all her tears but water. — *Spenser.*

I am not so lost in lexicography as to forget that words are the daughters of earth, and that things are the sons of heaven. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Fair words gladden so many a heart. — *Longfellow.*

Words are but holy as the deeds they cover. — *Shelley.*

He used words as mere stepping-stones, upon which, with a free and youthful bound, his spirit crosses and recrosses the bright and rushing stream of thought. — *Longfellow.*

Words are good, but they are not the best. The best is not to be explained by words ; the spirit in which we act is the great matter. —

Goethe.

Words are the motes of thought, and nothing more. — *Bailey.*

It is as easy to draw back a stone thrown with force from the hand, as to recall a word once spoken. — *Menander.*

Men who have much to say use the fewest words. — *H. W. Shaw.*

In the mouths of many men soft words are like roses that soldiers put into the muzzles of their muskets on holidays. — *Longfellow.*

The last word should be the last word. It is like a finishing touch given to color ; there is nothing more to add. But what precaution is needed in order not to put the last word first !

Joubert.

A blemish may be removed from a diamond by careful polishing, but evil words once spoken cannot be effaced. — *Confucius.*

Words that weep, and tears that speak. — *Cowley.*

Like a beautiful flower full of color, but without scent, are the fine but fruitless words of him who does not act accordingly. — *Buddha.*

Liquid, flowing words are the choicest and the best, if language is regarded as music. But when it is considered as a picture, then there are rough words which are very telling, — they make their mark. — *Joubert.*

Words without thoughts never to heaven go. — *Shakespeare.*

Words are often everywhere as the minute-hands of the soul, more important than even the hour-hands of action. — *Richter.*

In words, as fashions, the same rule will hold, alike fantastic if too new or old. — *Pope.*

He whispered low winged words to them, then sent them among the yielding crowd, with whom they mingled by separate paths. Thus poison flows from the goblet of the murderer, and each distilling drop conveys a separate death. — *Klopstock.*

Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge ? — *Bible.*

But words are things; and a small drop of ink falling, like dew, upon a thought produces that which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think. — *Byron.*

Soft words with nothing in them make a song. — *Waller.*

Thought in the mind may come forth gold or dross ; when coined in words, we know its real worth. — *Young.*

I was never so bethumped with words since first I called my brother's father dad. — *Shakspeare.*

“The last word” is the most dangerous of infernal machines; and husband and wife should no more fight to get it than they would struggle for the possession of a lighted bombshell. — *Douglas Jerrold.*

Words are women ; deeds are men. — *George Herbert.*

The smallest word has some unguarded spot, and danger lurks in it without a dot. — *O. W. Holmes.*

Nothing is rarer than the use of a word in its exact meaning. — *Whipple.*

There are words which cut like steel. — *Balkac.*

On a single winged word hath hung the destiny of nations. — *Wendell Phillips.*

How forcible are right words ! — *Bible.*

Volatility of words is carelessness in actions ; words are the wings of action. — *Lavater.*

One doth not know how much an ill word may enpoison liking. — *Shakespeare.*

Words are mighty ; words are living. — *Adelaide A. Procter.*

Heaps of huge words uphoarded hideously, with horrid sound, though having little sense. — *Spenser.*

Multitudes of words are neither an argument of clear ideas in the writer, nor a proper means of conveying clear notions to the reader. — *Adam Clarke.*

WORK.

Get work. Be sure it is better than what you work to get. — *Mrs. Browning.*

Nothing is impossible to industry. — *Periander.*

Lie not down wearied 'neath Woe's weeping willow ; work with a stout heart and resolute will. — *Mrs. Osgood.*

Work is alone noble. — *Carlyle.*

God did anoint thee with his odorous oil, to wrestle not to reign. — *Mrs. Browning.*

No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him. There is always work, and tools to work withal, for those who will ; and blessed are the horny hands of toil. — *Lowell.*

Thine to work as well as pray. — *Whittier.*

Work, ah ! that talisman to guard one against one's self. — *Mrs. Campbell Praed.*

Work first, and then rest. — *Ruskin.*

Let a broken man cling to his work. If it saves nothing else, it will save him. — *Beecher.*

We sleep sound, and our waking hours are happy, when they are employed; and a little sense of toil is necessary to the enjoyment of leisure. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

I doubt if hard work, steadily and regularly carried on, ever yet hurt anybody. — *Lord Stanley.*

This we commanded you, that if any would not work, neither should he eat. — *Bible.*

No work is worse than overwork; the mind preys on itself, — the most unwholesome of food. — *Charles Lamb.*

It is our actual work which determines our value. — *George Bancroft.*

The sound of tools to a clever workman who loves his work is like the tentative sounds of the orchestra to the violinist who has to bear his part in the overture ; the strong fibres begin their accustomed thrill, and what was a moment before joy, vexation, or ambition begins its change into energy. — *George Eliot.*

It was a wise saying of a Chinese emperor that if there was a man who did not work, or a woman that was idle, somebody must suffer cold or hunger in the empire. — *Samuel Smiles.*

Always at work. — *Voltaire's motto.*

Unless we put heart and soul into our labor we but brutify our actions. — *H. W. Shaw.*

From labor health, from health contentment, springs ; contentment opes the source of every joy. — *Beattie.*

It is not work that kills men; it is worry. Work, good honest labor, is healthy. — *Beecher.*

If all the year were playing holidays, to sport would be as tedious as to work ; but when they seldom come, they wished for come. — *Shakespeare.*

Man hath his daily work of body or mind appointed, which declares his dignity; while other animals unactive range, and of their doings God takes no account. — *Milton.*

Work, according to my feeling, is as much of a necessity to man as eating and drinking. — *Wilhelm von Humboldt.*

The modern majesty consists in work. — *Carlyle.*

Yet hence the poor are clothed, the hungry fed ; health to himself, and to his infants bread, the laborer bears. — *Pope.*

The Lord thy God shall bless thee in all thy works, and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto. — *Bible.*

If you do not wish for His kingdom, do not pray for it. But if you do, you must do more than pray for it; you must work for it. — *Ruskin.*

Definite work is not always that which is cut and squared for us, but that which comes as a claim upon the conscience, whether it is nursing in a hospital or hemming a handkerchief. — *Elizabeth M. Newell.*

It is the primal curse, but softened into mercy, made the pledge of cheerful days and nights without a groan. — *Courier.*

Mind, it is our best work that He wants, not the dregs of our exhaustion. I think He must prefer quality to quantity. — *George Macdonald.*

WORLD.

This world is God's world, after all. — *Charles Kingsley.*

O world, what pictures and what harmonies are thine! — *Emerson.*

I know too much of the world to expect good in it, and have learned to value it too little to be concerned at the evil. — *De Foe.*

This world is like a stage whereon many play their parts. — *Pythagoras.*

The true sovereign of the world, who moulds the world like soft wax, according to his pleasure, is he who lovingly sees into the world. — *Carlyle.*

The world's a bubble, and the life of man less than a span. — *Bacon.*

O earth! all bathed with blood and tears, yet never hast thou ceased putting forth thy fruit and flowers! — *Mme. de Staél.*

The world's an inn, and death the journey's end. — *Dryden.*

The world is a bride superbly dressed; who weds her for dowry must pay his soul. — *Hoffz.*

The tree of the world hath its poisons, but beareth two fruits of exquisite flavor, the nectar of poetry and the society of noble men. — *Hitoquadesa.*

Above the smoke and stir of this dim spot which men call earth. — *Milton.*

In this bad, twisted, topsy-turvy world, where all the heaviest wrongs get uppermost. — *Mrs. Browning.*

This world abounds in miraculous combinations, for transcending anything they do at Drury Lane in the melodramatic way. — *Carlyle.*

The world's all face; the man who shows his heart is hooted for his nudities, and scorned. — *Young.*

The world is a fine thing to save, but a wretch to worship. — *George Macdonald.*

The world is a looking-glass, and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it, and it in turn will look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is a jolly, kind companion. — *Thackeray.*

With desire to know, what ne'er might concern him, how this world of heaven and earth conspicuous first began. — *Milton.*

Everybody in this world wants watching, but nobody more than ourselves. — *H. W. Shaw.*

Its pomp, its pleasures, and its nonsense all. — *Thomson.*

The world is a comedy to those who think, a tragedy to those who feel. — *Horace Walpole.*

There may be other worlds, where the inhabitants have never violated their allegiance to their almighty Sovereign. — *W. B. Sprague.*

His knowledge of the world makes man perfidious. — *Addison.*

Happy is she that from the world retires, and carries with her what the world admires. — *Waller.*

Oh, what a glory doth this world put on for him who with a fervent heart goes forth, under the bright and glorious sky, and looks on duties well performed and days well spent! — *Longfellow.*

How surely a knowledge of the world hardens the heart! — *Calderon.*

Be sure no man was ever discontented with the world who did his duty in it. — *Southey.*

A mad world, my masters. — *Middleton.*

All this world's noise appears to me a dull, ill-acted comedy. — *Cowley.*

I am sick of this bad world! The daylight and the sun grow painful to me. — *Addison.*

The beauty of all worldly things is but as a fair picture drawn upon ice, that melts away with it. "The fashion of this world passeth away." — *Jeremiah Burroughs.*

Let the great world spin forever down the ringing grooves of change. — *Tennyson.*

Creation's heir, the world, the world, is mine. — *Goldsmith.*

There is no knowledge for which so great a price is paid as a knowledge of the world; and no one ever became an adept in it except at the expense of a hardened or wounded heart. — *Lady Blessington.*

The more a man drinketh of the world, the more it intoxicateth ; and age doth profit rather in the powers of understanding than in the virtues of the will and affections. — *Bacon.*

The world is ashamed of being virtuous. — *Sterne.*

Contact with the world either breaks or hardens the heart. — *Chamfort.*

Why, then the world's mine oyster, which I with sword will open. — *Shakspeare.*

Oh, who would trust this world, or prize what's in it, that gives and takes, and chops and changes, every minute. — *Quarles.*

They most the world enjoy who least admire. — *Young.*

For some must watch, while some must sleep : so runs the world away. — *Shakspeare.*

What is this world ? what but a spacious burial-field unwalled ? The very turf on which we tread once lived. — *Blair.*

To know the world, not love her, is thy point ; she gives but little, nor that little long. — *Young.*

The world's judgment is intolerable. — *Quarles.*

The world is maintained by intercourse ; and the whole course of Nature is a great exchange, in which one good turn is, and ought to be, the stated price of another. — *South.*

Keep thyself unspotted from the world. — *Cecil.*

Earth is but the frozen echo of the silent voice of God. — *S. M. Hageman.*

So many worlds, so much to do ; so little done, such things to be. — *Tennyson.*

The world itself makes us sick of the world. — *Boswell.*

Man only knows himself so far as he knows the world. — *Goethe.*

All things are wonder since the world began ; the world's a riddle, and the meaning's man. — *Barton Holyday.*

The world is like the scene of a masked ball, where the people assume many parts, and there are some terrible misfits. — *G. D. Prentice.*

It does not do to war with the world ; the world is too strong for the individual. — *Mme. de Staël.*

Oh the difficulty of fixing the attention of men on the world within them ! — *Coleridge.*

I pray not for the world, but for them which thou hast given me. — *Bible.*

I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano ; a stage where every man must play a part, and mine a sad one. — *Shakspeare.*

The world is a great ocean, upon which we encounter more tempestuous storms than calms. — *Edgar A. Poe.*

The world is his who can see through its pretension. — *Emerson.*

I am glad to think I am not bound to make the world go right, but only to discover and to do, with cheerful heart, the work that God appoints. — *Jean Ingelow.*

He who best knows the world will love it least. — *Bulzuc.*

Allured to brighter worlds, and led the way. — *Goldsmith.*

The highest philosophers, in explaining the mystery of this world, are obliged to call in the aid of another. — *H. W. Shaw.*

I have sometimes thought, if the sun were an intelligencee, he would be horribly incensed at the world he is appointed to enlighten ; such a tale of ages, exhibiting a tiresome repetition of stupidity, follies, and crimes. — *John Foster.*

'T is a busy, talking world, that with licentious breath blows, like the wind, as freely on the palace as the cottage. — *Rowe.*

Such are the vicissitudes of the world, through all its parts, that day and night, labor and rest, hurry and retirement, endear each other. Such are the changes that keep the mind in action : we desire, we pursue, we obtain, we are satisfied ; we desire something else, and begin a new pursuit. — *Dr. Johnson.*

Meseems the world is run quite out of square from the first point of his appointed source ; and being once amiss, grows daily worse and worse. — *Spenser.*

And the whole world would henceforth be a wider prison unto me. — *Byron.*

There is another and a better world. — *Kotzebue.*

As the love of heaven makes one heavenly, the love of virtue virtuous, so doth the love of the world make one become worldly. —

Sir P. Sidney.

What is this world ? thy school, O Misery ! — *Young.*

I am one, my liege, whom the vile blows and buffets of the world have so incensed that I am reckless what I do to spite the world. — *Shakspeare.*

WORSHIP.

The best way of worshipping God is in allaying the distress of the times and improving the condition of mankind. — *Abulfuzzi.*

Resort to sermons, but to prayers most ; praying's the end of preaching. —

George Herbert.

Ah, why should we, in the world's riper years, neglect God's ancient sanctuaries, and adore only among the crowd, and under roofs that our frail hands have raised ? — *Bryant.*

Man always worships something ; always he sees the Infinite shadowed forth in something finite. — *Curlyle.*

Worship as though the Deity were present. If my mind is not engaged in my worship, it is as though I worshipped not. — *Confucius.*

This hour they worship, and the next blasphem. — *Dr. Garth.*

Words without thoughts never to Heaven go. — *Shakspeare.*

It is for the sake of man, not of God, that worship and prayers are required ; not that God may be rendered more glorious, but that man may be made better. — *Blair.*

What greater calamity can fall upon a nation than the loss of worship ! — *Emerson.*

WORTH.

Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow. — *Pope.*

We are valued either too highly or not high enough ; we are never taken at our real worth. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

What is aught but as 't is valued ? — *Shakspeare.*

Worth begets in base minds envy ; in great souls, emulation. — *Fielding.*

I know the gentleman to be of worth and worthy estimation, and not without desert so well reputed. — *Shakspeare.*

I know transplanted human worth will bloom to profit otherwhere. — *Tennyson.*

We see, though ordered for the best, permitted laurels grace the lawless brow, the unworthy raised, the worthy cast below. — *Dryden.*

Oh that simplicity and innocence its own unvalued work so seldom knows ! — *Shelley.*

Give me but these, — a spirit tempest-tried, a brow unshrinking, and a soul of flame ; the joy of conscious worth, its courage and its pride. — *R. T. Conrad.*

Beauties that from worth arise are like the grace of deities. — *Sir J. Suckling.*

WRINKLES.

Wrinkles on the brow are the imprints of exploits. — *Racine.*

Wrinkles of the face may be successfully hidden by art ; not so with the wrinkles of the heart. — *Mme. Dufresnoy.*

Time's irreparable footprints. — *Eugene Sue.*

The wrinkles on his forehead are the marks which his mighty deeds have engraved there, and still indicate what he was in former days. — *Cornille.*

Wrinkles are beauty's death-lines. —

J. L. Basford.

WRITING.

Few men make themselves masters of things they write or speak. — *Selden.*

We must write as Homer wrote, not what he wrote. — *Theophile Vian.*

Writing, after all, is a cold and coarse interpreter of thought. How much of the imagination, how much of the intellect, evaporates and is lost while we seek to embody it in words! Man made language, and God the genius. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

We have some writers so abstruse and deep that they drown themselves in their fathomless sentences. — *H. W. Shaw.*

The world agrees that he writes well who writes with ease. — *Prior.*

To be a well-favored man is the gift of fortune; but to read and write comes by nature. —

Shakespeare.

Who can write so fast as men run mad? —

Young.

Fine writing, according to Mr. Addison, consists of sentiments which are natural without being oblivious. — *Hume.*

The best style of writing, as well as the most forcible, is the plainest. — *Horace Greeley.*

True ease in writing comes from art, not chance, as those move easiest who have learned to dance. — *Pope.*

Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well. —

Buckingham.

If you wish to write well, study the life about you, — life in the public streets. —

Horace Mann.

If you would write to any purpose you must be perfectly free from within. Give yourself the natural rein; think on no pattern, no patron, no paper, no press, no public, — think on nothing, but follow your impulse. —

Emerson.

To write for a living, according to Mr. Whipple, is coqueting with starvation. —

F. A. Durivage.

A good author, and one who writes carefully, often discovers that the expression of which he has been in search without being able to discover it, and which he has at last found, is that which was the most simple, the most natural, and which seems as if it ought to have presented itself at once, without effort, to the mind. — *Bruyère.*

Literature loves a still air; it is at home among quiet scenes. It loves seclusion, the small town, aloofness from the roar and tumult of the world. — *O. B. Frothingham.*

WRONG.

To persist in doing wrong extenuates not wrong, but makes it much more heavy. —

Shakspeare.

Wrong cannot have a legal descendant. —

Thomas Paine.

The history of all the world tells us that immoral means will ever intercept good ends. —

Coleridge.

Most wretched men are cradled into poetry by wrong; they learn in suffering what they teach in song. — *Shelley.*

Brother, brother, we are both in the wrong. —

Gay.

My soul is sick with every day's report of wrong and outrage with which earth is filled. —

Couper.

There is no sort of wrong deed of which a man can bear the punishment alone; you can't isolate yourself and say that the evil that is in you shall not spread. Men's lives are as thoroughly blended with each other as the air they breathe; evil spreads as necessarily as disease. — *George Eliot.*

Truth forever on the scaffold, wrong forever on the throne. — *Lowell.*

Wrongs do not leave off there where they begin, but still beget new mischiefs in their course. — *Daniel.*

I see the right, and I approve it too; condemn the wrong, and yet the wrong pursue. —

Ovid.

There is no God dare wrong a worm. —

Emerson.

It often falls, in course of common life, that right long time is overborne of wrong. —

Spenser.

It is vain to trust in wrong; it is like erecting a building upon a frail foundation, and which will directly be sure to topple over. —

Hosea Ballou.

We may neglect the wrongs which we receive, but be careful to rectify those which we are the cause of to others. — *Dewey.*

Contempt for private wrongs was one of the features of ancient morals. — *Joubert.*

A true history of the world is also a record of the wrongs of woman. Her happiness, her sorrows, and her misfortunes are not estimated as they should be. She deserves Heaven as a compensation for her bad treatment on earth.—

Dr. J. V. C. Smith.

Y.

YOUTH.

That exuberant age when all fresh fancies are loves. — *Miss Braddon.*

Youth, like genius, gives its best at first ; economy of power or ability never enters into the calculation. — *Charlotte Brontë.*

What we sow in youth we reap in age ; the seed of the thistle always produces the thistle. — *J. T. Fields.*

Alas ! the slippery nature of tender youth. — *Claudianus.*

The fresh and buoyant sense of being that bounds in youth's yet careless breast. — *Moore.*

I would not waste my spring of youth in idle dalliance : I would plant rich seeds, to blossom in my manhood and bear fruit when I am old. — *Hillhouse.*

The humor of youth, which ever thinks that good whose goodness it sees not. — *Sir P. Sidney.*

It is with youth as with plants ; from the first fruits they bear we learn what may be expected in future. — *Demophilus.*

To be famous when you are young is the fortune of the gods. — *Beaconsfield.*

All pleasure is pleasant at twenty. — *Thackeray.*

" Amid my vast and lofty aspirations," says Lamartine, " the penalty of a wasted youth overtook me. Adieu, then, to the dreams of genius, to the aspirations of intellectual enjoyment !" Many a gifted heart has sighed the same sad sigh, many a noble nature has walked to the grave in sackcloth, for one brief dallying in the bower of Circe, for one short sleep in the Castle of Indolence. — *Bayne.*

Oh, the joy of young ideas painted on the mind, in the warm, glowing colors fancy spreads on objects not yet known, when all is new and all is lovely ! — *Hannah More.*

Let nothing foul to either eye or ear reach those doors within which dwells a boy. — *Juvenal.*

Wine and youth are fire upon fire. — *Fielding.*

If the world does improve on the whole, yet youth must always begin anew, and go through the stages of culture from the beginning. — *Goethe.*

Live as long as you may, the first twenty years are the longest half of your life. — *Southey.*

A man that is young in years may be old in hours, if he have lost no time ; but that happens rarely. — *Bacon.*

Shall not a man have his spring as well as the plants ? — *Thoreau.*

Who can blame me if I cherish the belief that the world is still young, — that there are great possibilities in store for it ? — *Tyndall.*

Everything is pretty that is young. — *Richardson.*

Like virgin parchment, capable of any inscription. — *Massinger.*

Rash, inexperienced youth holds itself a chosen instrument, and allows itself unbounded license. — *Goethe.*

He is a poor instructor of the young who does not distinctly remember his own youth. — *Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.*

Youth is, we all know, somewhat reckless in assertion ; and when we are juvenile and curly, one takes a pride in sarcasm and invective. —

Beaconsfield.

In youth we learn ; in age we understand. —

Marie Ebner-Eschenbach.

When we are young, we enhance our youth coquettishly for this world's sake ; when we are old, we think to deceive death so. —

Mme. Scetchine.

The atrocious crime of being a young man. —

William Pitt.

Hope may be but another name for deception and disappointment ; but youth is supreme happiness in itself, because all possibilities lie in it, and nothing in it is yet irrevocable. —

Ouida.

I resemble the poplar,— that tree which, even when old, still looks young. —

Joubert.

Everything is twice as large, measured on a three-year-old's three-foot scale, as on a thirty-year-old's six-foot scale. —

O. W. Holmes.

Age is noble and grave, but youth is so very beautiful in its follies. —

Arsène Houssaye.

Reckless youth makes rueful age. —

Franklin.

Youth is not the era of wisdom ; let us therefore have due consideration. —

Rivarol.

The color of our whole life is generally such as the three or four first years in which we are our own masters make it. Then it is that we may be said to shape our own destiny, and to treasure up for ourselves a series of future successes or disappointments. —

Couper.

Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits. —

Shakspeare.

I love the soul that dares tread the temptations of his years beneath his youthful feet. —

Dr. Watts.

The Belvidere Antinous is an exquisite image of blooming youth. For soft and delicate beauty, — beauty which, like that of the vernal rose, the sunset cloud, and the breaking wave, is suggestive of brief continuance and early decay, — this statue has no superior, hardly an equal. —

Hillard.

Whom the gods love die young, was said of yore. —

Byron.

Expand the passions of thy heart in youth ; fight thy love-battles while thy heart is strong, and wounds heal kindly. —

Henry Taylor.

Young men think old men fools, and old men know young men to be so. —

Camden.

Young men are full of confidence, to which old men do not incline. —

Aristotle.

Of all the great human actions I ever heard or read of, I have observed, both in former ages and in our own, more performed before the age of thirty than after ; and oftentimes in the lives of the same men. —

Montaigne.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. —

Bible.

And made youth younger, and taught life to live. —

Young.

Youth 's a soft scene, but trust her not ; her airy moments, swift as thought, slide off the slippery sphere. —

Dr. Watts.

Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive, but to be young was very Heaven. —

Wordsworth.

Beautiful as sweet ! and young as beautiful ! and soft as young ! and gay as soft ! and innocent as gay ! —

Young.

Youth is eminently the fittest season for establishing habits of industry. —

Dr. Parr.

So long as youth lasts, it is always spring, — unfailing spring. —

Ludwig Tieck.

In the lexicon of youth which fate reserves for a bright manhood, there is no such word as fail. —

Bulwer-Lytton.

In the very May-morn of his youth, ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises. —

Shakspeare.

It is for youth to acquire, and for age to apply. —

Seneca.

Youth is the time of enterprise and hope ; having yet no occasion of comparing our force with any opposing power, we naturally form presumptions in our favor, and imagine that obstruction and impediment will give way before us. —

Dr. Johnson.

Women are only told that they resemble angels when they are young and beautiful; consequently, it is their persons, not their virtues, that procure them homage. —

Phœbe Cary.

I am young, it is true; but in noble souls valor does not wait for years. — *Cornelie.*

Keep true to the dreams of thy youth. —

Schiller.

Oh, let us prize the first-blown bud of love; let us love now in this fairest youth, when love can find a full and fond return. — *Percival.*

While memory watches o'er the sad review of joys that faded like the morning dew. —

Campbell.

The youthful freshness of a blameless heart. — *Washington Irving.*

Youth might be wise; we suffer less from pains than pleasures. — *Bailey.*

The canker galls the infants of the spring, too oft before their buttons be disclosed; and in the morn and liquid dew of youth contagious blastments are most imminent. — *Shakspeare.*

The youth of the soul is everlasting, and eternity is youth. — *Richter.*

From thoughtless youth to ruminating age. — *Couper.*

The heart of youth is reached through the senses; the senses of age are reached through the heart. — *Rétif de la Bretonne.*

So live, that thy young and glowing breast can think of death without a sigh. —

Eliza Cook.

In general, a man in his younger years does not easily cast off a certain complacent self-conceit, which principally shows itself in despising what he has himself been a little time before. — *Goethe.*

Grieve not that I die young. Is it not well to pass away ere life has lost its brightness? —

Lady Flora Hastings.

Tell him, in manhood he must still revere the dreams of early youth, nor open the heart's all-tender flower to the canker-worms of boasted reason; that he must not be led astray when the wisdom of the dust blasphemous Enthusiasm, the daughter of heaven. — *Schiller.*

Wise men, like wine, are best when old; pretty women, like bread, are best when young.

Habiburton.

My youth, my youth! Oh, give me back my youth! — not the unfurrowed brow and blooming cheek, but childhood's sunny thoughts, its perfect truth, and youth's unworldly feelings.

Emma C. Embury.

Agreeable surprises are the perquisites of youth. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

The charms of youth at once are seen and past; and Nature says, "They are too sweet to last." — *Sir W. Jones.*

And now he shook away the snow of time from the winter-green of memory, and beheld the fair years of his childhood uncovered, fresh, green, and balmy, standing afar off before him. — *Richter.*

Oh that the year were ever vernal, and lovers' youthful dreams eternal! — *Schiller.*

It is pleasant to be schooled in a strange tongue by female lips and eyes; that is, I mean, when both the teacher and the taught are young. — *Byron.*

Too young for woe, though not for tears. —

Washington Irving.

Youth is ever apt to judge in haste, and lose the medium in the wild extreme. —

Aaron Hill.

I have had playmates, I have had companions, in my days of childhood, in my joyful schooldays. All, all are gone, the old familiar faces. — *Lamb.*

O youth! thou often tearest thy wings against the thorns of voluptuousness. — *Victor Hugo.*

Youth should be a savings-bank. —

Mme. Swetchine.

There youths and maidens dreaming strayed. O precious hours! O golden prime and affluence of love and time! — *Longfellow.*

My tender youth was never yet attaint with any passion of inflaming love. — *Shakspeare.*

O youth! ephemeral song, eternal canticle! The world may end, the heavens fall, yet loving voices would still find an echo in the ruins of the universe. — *Jules Janin.*

In the sweet morn of life, when health and joy laugh in the eye, and o'er each sunny plain a mild celestial softness seems to reign.—

John Leyden.

A youth of frolic, an old age of cards.—

Pope.

All of us who are worth anything spend our manhood in unlearning the follies or expiating the mistakes of our youth.—

Shelley.

It is so beautiful to die young!—

André Chénier.

We must be young to do great things.—

Goethe.

There be some have an early over-ripeness in their years, which fadeth betimes; these are, first, such as have brittle wits, the edge whereof is soon turned.—

Bacon.

Secure their religion; season their younger years with prudent and pious principles.—

Jeremy Taylor.

Even so by love the young and tender wit is turned to folly.—

Shakspeare.

Youth is not like a new garment which we can keep fresh and fair by wearing sparingly. Youth, while we have it, we must wear daily; and it will fast wear away.—

John Foster.

Youth is life's beautiful moment.—

Lacordaire.

He felt, with indescribable strength and sweetness, that the lovely time of youth is our Italy and Greece, full of gods, temples, and bliss; and which, alas! so often Goths and Vandals stalk through and strip with their talons.—

Richter.

Z.

ZEAL.

God approves the depth, but not the tumult, of the soul.—

Wordsworth.

Had I but served my God with half the zeal I served my king, he would not in mine age have left me naked to mine enemies.—

Shakspeare.

Zeal and duty are not slow, but on occasion's forelock watchful wait.—

Milton.

Not the zeal alone of those who seek him proves God, but the blindness of those who seek him not.—

Pascal.

The worst of madmen is a saint run mad.—

Pope.

Motives by excess reverse their very nature, and instead of exciting, stun and stupefy the mind.—

Coleridge.

To imitate the highest examples, to do good in ways not usual to the same rank of life, to make great exertions and sacrifices in the cause of religion and with a view to eternal happiness, to determine without delay to reduce to practice whatever we applaud in theory, are modes of conduct which the world will generally condemn as romantic.—

Robert Hall.

When we see an eager assailant of one of these wrongs, a special reformer, we feel like asking him, What right have you, sir, to your one virtue? Is virtue piecemeal?—

Emerson.

It were better to be of no church than to be bitter for any.—

William Penn.

Nothing has wrought more prejudice to religion, or brought more disparagement upon truth, than boisterous and unseasonable zeal.—

Barrow.

Zeal, unless it be rightly guided, when it endeavors the most busily to please God, forceth upon him those unseasonable offices which please him not.—

Hooker.

They have a zeal of God, but not according to knowledge.—

Bible.

Those things in ourselves are the only proper objects of our zeal, which, in others, are the unquestionable subjects of our praise.—

Thomas Sprat.

Not too much zeal.—

Talleyrand.

Distempered zeal, sedition, cankered hate, no more shall vex the Church and tear the State.—

Dryden.

There are zealots for slavery as well as zealots for freedom. — *Burleigh.*

Nothing to build, and all things to destroy. — *Dryden.*

People give the name of zeal to their propensity to mischief and violence, though it is not the cause, but their interest, that inflames them. — *Montaigne.*

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm. — *Emerson.*

The fool rageth and is confident. — *Bible.*

A father or a brother may be hated zealously, and loved civilly or naturally. — *Milton.*

I would have every zealous man examine his heart thoroughly, and I believe he will often find that what he calls a zeal for his religion is either pride, interest, or ill-nature. — *Addison.*

Zeal, the blind conductor of the will. — *Dryden.*

I do not love a man who is zealous for nothing. — *Goldsmith.*

I have never known a trader in philanthropy who was not wrong in his head or heart somewhere or other. — *Coleridge.*

Never let your zeal outrun your charity. The former is but human; the latter is divine. — *Hosca Ballou.*

Inwardly drunk with a certain belief. — *Emerson.*

The frenzy of nations is the statesmanship of fate. — *Bulwer-Lytton.*

I like men who are temperate and moderate in everything. An excessive zeal for that which is good, though it may not be offensive to me, at all events raises my wonder, and leaves me in a difficulty how I should call it. — *Montaigne.*

In the ardor of pursuit men soon forget the goal from which they start. — *Schiller.*

Experience shows that success is due less to ability than to zeal. The winner is he who gives himself to his work, body and soul. —

Charles Buxton.

True zeal is merciful and mild, can pity and forbear. — *John Newton.*

Tell zeal it lacks devotion. —

Sir Walter Raleigh.

The good which bloodshed could not gain, your peaceful zeal shall find. — *Whittier.*

What I object to Scotch philosophers in general is, that they reason upon man as they would upon a divinity; they pursue truth without caring if it be useful truth. —

Sydney Smith.

Violent zeal for truth has a hundred to one odds to be either petulance, ambition, or pride. —

Swift.

They have an idol, to which they consecrate themselves high-priests, and deem it holy work to offer sacrifices of whatever is most precious. —

Hawthorne.

We do that in our zeal our calmer moments are afraid to answer. — *Sir Walter Scott.*

Do not too many believe no zeal to be spiritual but what is censorious or vindictive? Whereas no zeal is spiritual that is not also charitable. — *Thomas Sprat.*

Nothing can be fairer, or more noble, than the holy fervor of true zeal. — *Molière.*

Good men often blemish the reputation of their piety by overacting some things in religion, — by an indiscreet zeal about things wherein religion is not concerned. — *Tillotson.*

To be furious in religion is to be irreligiously religious. — *William Penn.*

LIST OF AUTHORS QUOTED.

Truth is the property of no individual, but is the treasure of all men.

EMERSON.

ABBOT, F. E.
ABBOTT, J. S. C.
ABD-EL-KADER.
ABERCROMBLE, JOHN.
ABERNETHY, DR. JOHN.
ABULFAZZI.
ADAM, ROBERT.
ADAM, THOMAS.
ADAMS, JOHN.
ADAMS, J. Q.
ADAMS, WILLIAM.
ADDISON, JOSEPH.
ADRIAN.
AESCHYLUS.
AESOP.
AGATHON.
AGESILAUS.
AGESILAUS II.
AGIS II.
AIMÉ-MARTIN.
AKENSIDE, MARK.
ALCIBIADES.
ALCOTT, A. B.
ALDRICH, T. B.
ALEXANDER THE GREAT.
ALFIERI, VITTORIO.
ALFORD, DEAN.
ALGER, W. R.
ALISON, SIR ARCHIBALD.
ALLSTON, WASHINGTON.
AMES, FISHER.
AMES, JOSEPH.
ANACHARSIS.
ANACREON.
ANDERSEN, H. C.
ANDERSON, ROBERT.
ANDRE, MARC.
ANGELO, MICHAEL.
ANTHONY, SUSAN B.
ANTIPHANES.
ANTONINUS, MARCUS.
APOLLODORUS.
APULEIUS.
ARAGO, D. F.

ARBITER, PETRONIUS.
ARBUTHNOT, DR. JOHN.
ARCHIDAMUS III.
ARIOSTO, LUDOVICO.
ARISTIPPUS.
ARISTOTLE.
ARMINIUS.
ARMSTRONG, JOHN.
ARNOLD, EDWIN.
ARNOLD, MATTHEW.
ARNOLD, DR. THOMAS.
ARNOULD, MADAME SOPHIE.
ARRAGON, ALONZO OF.
ASCITAM, SIR ROGER.
ASTLEY, SIR JOHN.
ATTERBURY, SIR FRANCIS.
AVICENNA, ABU.
AUERBACII, BERTHOLD.
AURELIUS, MARCUS.
AUSONIUS.
AYTON, SIR ROBERT.
AZAI, RABBI BEN.

BABINET, JACQUES.
BACHII, MADAME.
BACON, LORD.
BAGNIOT, WALTER.
BAILEY, P. J.
BAILLIE.
BAILLIE, JOANNA.
BALFOUR, MRS.
BALLANCIE, P. S.
BALLOU, JOSEA.
BALZAC, HONORÉ DE.
BANCROFT, GEORGE.
BARBAULD, MRS. A. L.
BARÈRE, BERTRAND DE.
BARON, MICHEL.
BARRIÈRE, THÉODORE.
BARROW, ISAAC.
BARRY, LUDOVIC.
BARTHOOLIN, THOMAS.
BARTLETT, JOSEPH.

BARTOL, C. A.
BASIL.
BASFORD, J. L.
BASSANVILLE, MADAME DE.
BASTA.
BATES, JOSHUA.
BAYARD, J. A.
BAYLE, HENRY.
BAYNE, PETER.
BAXTER, RICHARD.
BEACONFIELD, LORD.
BEATTIE, JAMES.
BEAUCHÊNE, E. P. DE.
BEAUFORT, LOUIS DE.
BEAUMARCHAIS, PIERRE DE.
BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER.
BECCARIA, C. B.
BEECHIER, H. W.
BEETHOVEN, LUDWIG VAN.
BELL, SIR CHARLES.
BENJAMIN, PARK.
BENNITT, J. G. JR.
BENT, J. A.
BENTHAM, JEREMY.
BENTLEY, RICHARD.
BENTZEL-STERNAU.
BÉRANGER, PIERRE.
BERKELEY, GEORGE.
BERNIS, FRANÇOIS DE.
BERRIDGE, JOHN.
BERRYER, ANTOINE.
BESSER, JOHANN VON.
BETIMONT.
BEVERIDGE, WILLIAM.
BHAVABHUTI [Hindu].
BIAS.
BIBLE.
BICKERSTAFF, ISAAC.
BIGELOW, JOHN.
BIGNICOURT, SIMON.
BINNEY, HORACE.
BINNEY, THOMAS.
BION.
BISMARCK, PRINCE.

BLACKIE, J. S.	BUCKMINSTER, J. S.	CHAPMAN, GEORGE.
BLACKMORE, SIR RICHARD.	BUDHIA.	CHAPONE, HESTER.
BLACKSTONE, SIR WILLIAM.	BUDGELL, EUSTACE.	CHARLES I. OF ENGLAND.
BLAIR, HUGH.	BUFFON, GEORGES DE.	CHARLES V.
BLAIR, ROBERT.	BULWER-LYTTON, SIR EDWARD.	CHARLES, ELIZABETH.
BLESSINGTON, LADY.	BUNYAN, JOHN.	CHIARNOCK, STEPHEN.
BLOOMFIELD, ROBERT.	BURGER, G. A.	CHATEAUBRIAND, F. A. DE.
BLUNT, EDWARD.	BURKE, EDMUND.	CHATFIELD.
BOARDMAN, G. D.	BURLEIGH, C. C.	CHATHAM, LORD.
BOERHAAVE, HERMAN.	BURLEIGH, CELIA.	CHAUCER, GEOFFREY.
BOETHIUS.	BURLEIGH, LORD.	CHENEVIX, RICHARD.
BOHN, H. G.	BURNAP, G. W.	CHÉNIER, ANDRÉ.
BOILEAU, CHARLES.	BURNET, GILBERT.	CHERBURY, HERBERT OF
BOILEAU, NICOLAS.	BURNS, ROBERT.	CHESTERFIELD, LORD.
BOISTE, PIERRE.	BURROW, JULIE.	CHILD, MRS. L. M.
BOLINGBROKE, LORD.	BURKE, AARON.	CHILLINGWORTH, WILLIAM.
BONALD, LOUIS DE.	BURRITT, ELIHU.	CHOATE, RUFUS.
BONAR, HORATIUS.	BURROUGHS, JEREMIAH.	CHRISTINA, QUEEN.
BONNARD, BERNARD DE.	BURROUGHS, JOHN.	CHRYSOSTOM.
BONNELL, JAMES.	BURTON, ROBERT.	CHURCHILL, CHARLES.
BONSTETTEN, C. V. DE.	BUSLINELL, HORACE.	CHIU-III [Chinese].
BOSC, FATHER DU.	BUTLER, B. F.	CIBBER, COLLEY.
BOSSUET, JACQUES.	BUTLER, FANNY K.	CICERO.
BOSWELL, JAMES.	BUTLER, SAMUEL.	CLARE, JOHN.
BOUFFLERS, S. DE.	BUXTON, CHARLES.	CLARENDON, LORD.
BOUGEART, ALFRED.	BYRON, LORD.	CLARK, W. G.
BOVÉE, C. N.		CLARKE, ADAM.
BOWLES, SAMUEL.		CLARKE, J. F.
BOWRING, SIR JOHN.	CABALLERO, FERNAN.	CLARKE, MACDONALD.
BOYLE, ROBERT.	CÆLIUS.	CLARKE, SAMUEL.
BRACKETT, ANNA C.	CÆSAR, AUGUSTUS.	CLAUDIANUS.
BRADDON, MISS M. E.	CÆSAR, JULIUS.	CLAUDIUS, MATTHIAS.
BRADÉ, MADAME DE.	CALDERON, DE LA BARCA.	CLAY, HENRY.
BRAINARD, DAVID.	CALHOUN, MRS. L. G.	CLEAVELAND, JOHN.
BRANDE, W. T.	CALVIN, JOHN.	CLEAVES, ANNA.
BREMER, FREDERIKA.	CAMDEN, WILLIAM.	CLEEF, ISIDORE VAN.
BRENT, JOHN.	CAMERON, SIMON.	CLEMmER, MARY.
BRET, ANTOINE.	CAMPBELL, LORD.	CLEOBULUS.
BRETONNE, RÉTIF DE LA.	CAMPBELL, THOMAS.	CLULOW, W. B.
BREWER, ANTHONY.	CAENO, LUIS.	COBBE, FRANCES P.
BRIGHT, JOHN.	CANNING, GEORGE.	COBBETT, WILLIAM.
BRILLAT-SAVARIN, ANTHELME.	CARBERRY, COUNTESS OF.	COBDEN, RICHARD.
BRISBANE, ALBERT.	CAREW, THOMAS.	COCKBURN, LORD.
BRISSOT DE WARVILLE, JEAN.	CARLISLE, EARL OF.	COKE, SIR EDWARD.
BROADHURST.	CARLYLE, THOMAS.	COLERIDGE, SARA.
BRODIE, SIR BENJAMIN.	CARNOT, L. N. M.	COLERIDGE, S. T.
BRONTË, CHARLOTTE.	CARTER, ELIZABETH.	COLES, ABRAHAM.
BROOKS, PHILLIPS.	CARY, ALICE.	COLLET, MADAME LOUISE DE.
BROOME, WILLIAM.	CARY, PHIGEBE.	COLLETT, STEPHEN.
BROUGHAM, LORD.	CASS, LEWIS.	COLLIER, JEREMY.
BROWN, A. L.	CASTELAR.	COLLINGWOOD, LORD.
BROWNE, SIR THOMAS.	CATO.	COLLINS, WILKIE.
BROWNE, WILLIAM.	CATULLUS.	COLLINS, WILLIAM.
BROWNING, ELIZABETH B.	CAUSSIN, NICOLAS.	COLLYER, ROBERT.
BROWNSON, O. A.	CAVE, WILLIAM.	COLMAN, GEORGE.
BRUMMELL, BEAU.	CAVOUR, COUNT.	COLTON, CALEB.
BRUYÈRE, JEAN DE LA.	CECIL, SIR RICHARD.	COLUMBUS, CHRISTOPHER.
BRYANT, W. C.	CELLINI, BENVENUTO.	COMBE, GEORGE.
BRYDGES, SIR S. E.	CERVANTES.	COMENIUS.
BUCHANAN, ROBERT.	CHALMERS, THOMAS.	COMMERMSEN, PHILIBERT.
BUCKINGHAM, LORD.	CHAMFORT, SEBASTIEN.	CONDILLAC, E. B. DE.
BUCKLE, H. T.	CHANNING, W. E.	CONFUCIUS.
BUCKLEY.	CHAPIN, E. H.	CONGREVE, WILLIAM.

CONRAD, R. T.	DEFFAND, MADAME DU.	ELIOT, C. W.
COOK, ELIZA.	DE FOE, DANIEL.	ELIOT, GEORGE [Mrs. G. H. Lewes].
COOK, JOSEPH.	DEKKER, JEREMIAS DE.	ELIOT, JOHN.
COOLIDGE, SUSAN.	DELAVIGNE, CASIMIR.	ELIZABETH, QUEEN.
CORBET, BISHOP.	DELSARTE, FRAN�OIS.	ELIZABETH, Q. OF ROUMANIA.
CORDAY, CHARLOTTE DE.	DELUZY, MADAME.	ELLIOTT, EBENEZER.
CORNELIE, PIERRE.	DEMOCRITUS.	ELLIS, JAMES.
CORNWALL, BARRY [Bryan W. Procter]	DEMOPHILUS.	ELLIS, JOHN.
CORREGGIO, ANTONIO DA.	DEMOSTHENES.	ELLIS, MRS. S. S.
CORTES, HERNANDO.	DENHAM, SIR JOHN.	EMBURY, EMMA C.
COTTON, NATHANIEL.	DE QUINCY, THOMAS.	EMERSON, R. W.
COUSIN, VICTOR.	DE SACY.	EMMONS, NATHANIEL.
COWLEY, ABRAHAM.	DESCARTES, REN�.	EPICHARMUS.
COWPER, WILLIAM.	DESNOYERS, LOUIS.	EPICETIUS.
COX, S. S.	DESTOUCHES, P. N.	EPICURUS.
COXE, BISHOP.	DE WETTE, WILHELM.	ERASMUS.
CRABBE, GEORGE.	DEWEY, ORVILLE.	ERSKINE, LORD.
CRASHAW, RICHARD.	DIBBDIN, CHARLES.	ERSKINE, THOMAS.
CRAWFORD, F. M.	DICKENS, CHARLES.	EURIPIDES.
CREECII, THOMAS.	DIDEROT, DENIS.	EUSEBIUS.
CRITTENDEN, J. J.	DIODORUS.	EVERETT, A. H.
CROLY, MRS. F. C.	DIogenes.	EVERETT, EDWARD.
CROLY, GEORGE.	DISRAELI.	
CROMWELL, OLIVER.	DIX, J. A.	
CROWELL, MOSES.	DIX, DR. T.	
CROWNE, JOHN.	DOANE, BISHOP.	
CROWQUILL, ALFRED [A. F. For- ester].	DOBELL, SYDNEY.	
CRUDEN, ALEXANDER.	DODDRIDGE, PHILIP.	
CUDWORTH, RALPH.	DODGE, MARY M.	
CULVERWELL, NATHANIEL.	DONATUS.	
CUMBERLAND, RICHARD.	DONNE, JOHN.	
CUNNINGHAM, ALLAN.	DORR, JULIA C. R.	
CURRAN, J. P.	DOUDAN, X.	
CURTIS, G. W.	DOUGLASS, FRED.	
CUSIMAN, CHARLOTTE.	DRAKE, J. R.	
CUYLER, T. L.	DRAPER, J. W.	
	DRAYTON, MICHAEL.	
DABISTAN [Persian].	DRYDEN, JOHN.	
DACIER, ANDR�.	DSCHAMI [Persian].	
DACRE, LADY.	DUBAY.	
DALE, CANON.	DUCLOS, C. P.	
D'ALEMBERT, JEAN.	DU COEUR.	
DALL, CAROLINE II.	DUFRESNOY, MADAME.	
DALLAS, A. R. C.	DUMAS, FILS.	
DANA, R. H.	DUMAS, P�RE.	
DANBY.	DUNCAN, JOHN.	
DANIEL, SAMUEL.	DUNGLISON, ROBLEY.	
DANTE.	DUPANLOUP, FELIX.	
DANTON, GEORGE.	DUPUY, ADRIAN.	
D'ARCENS, J. B.	DURIVAGE, F. A.	
DARLEY, GEORGE.	DWIGHT, J. S.	
D'AUBIGN�, MERLE.	DYER, JAMES.	
DAUDET, ALPHONSE.		
DAVENANT, SIR WILLIAM.		
DAVID, J. L.		
DAVIES, SIR JOHN.		
DAVIS, T. O.		
DAVY, SIR HUMPHRY.		
DECATOR, STEPHEN.		
DECKER, THOMAS.		
	EBNER-ESCHENBACH, MARIE.	
	EDGEWORTH, MARIA.	
	EDGEWORTH, R. L.	
	EDMONDSON, JOSEPH.	
	EDWARDS, A. B.	
	EDWARDS, JONATHAN.	
	EGGLESTON, EDWARD.	
	EGREMONT, EARL OF.	
	ELDON, LORD.	

FOSS, BISHOP.	GRANVILLE, GEORGE.	HAWTHORNE, NATHANIEL.
FOSTER, JOHN.	GRATAN, HENRY.	HAYDN, JO-EPI.
FOWLER, C. W.	GRAY, THOMAS.	HAYLEY, WILLIAM.
FOX, C. J.	GREELEY, HORACE.	HAYNE, P. II.
FOX, GEORGE.	GREENE, ROBERT.	HAZLITT, WILLIAM.
FRANCE, THE MOTTO OF.	GREENWOOD, GRACE [Sarah Lip-	HEADLEY, J. T.
FRANCIS I.	pinot].	HEBER, BISHOP.
FRANCIS, PHILIP.	GREGG, BISHOP.	HEDE, F. II.
FRANKLIN, BENJAMIN.	GREGORY THE GREAT.	HEINE, HEINRICH.
FREDERICK IV.	GREVILLE, SIR FULKE.	HELPS, ARTHUR.
FREDERICK THE GREAT.	GRIBALDI, MATTEO.	HELVETIUS.
FROTHINGHAM, N. L.	GRIMM, BARON.	HEMANS, MRS. FELICIA.
FROTHINGHAM, O. B.	GRIMOALD.	HENRY IV.
FROUDE, JAMES.	GROU, J. N.	HENRY IV. OF FRANCE.
FRY, MRS. ELIZABETH.	GRÜN, ANASTASIUS [Anton von	HENRY, MATTHEW.
FULLER, THOMAS.	Auersperg].	HENRY, PATRICK.
FULLERTON, LADY.	GUERGUIL, ABBÉ.	HENRY, PHILIP.
FULTON, F. D.	GUIBERT, MADAME.	HERACLITUS.
FUSELI, J. H.	GUICCIARDINI, FRANCESCO.	HERBERT, GEORGE.
G ALEN.	GUIZOT, FRANÇOIS.	HERBERT, W. II.
GALLIANI, ABBÉ.	GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.	HERDER, J. G. VON.
GALILEO.	GUSTAVUS III. OF SWEDEN.	HERMES, GEORG.
GAMBETTA.	GUTHIRIE, THOMAS.	HERNSIUS.
GARFIELD, J. A.	GUY, JOSEPI.	HERRICK, ROBERT.
GARIBALDI, GIUSEPPE.	GUYON, MADAME.	HERSCHIEL, SIR JOHN.
GARRICK, DAVID.		HERVEY, JAMES.
GARRISON, W. L.		HESESID.
GARTH, SIR SAMUEL.		HICKOK, L. P.
GASCOIGNE.		HICKS, ELIAS.
GASCOIGNE, CAROLINE.		HIGGINSON, T. W.
GASPARIN, MADAME DE.		HILL, AARON.
GAUTIER, THÉOPHILE.		HILL, ROWLAND.
GAVERNI [Paul Chevalier].		HILLARD, G. S.
GAY, JOHN.		HILLHOUSE, J. A.
GEIBEL, EMANUEL.		HINTON, JAMES.
GENLIS, MADAME DE.		HIPPocrates.
GERANDO, J. M. DE.		HITCHCOCK, EDWARD.
GESNER, SOLOMON.		HITOPADESA [Hindu].
GIBRON, EDWARD.		HOBBS, THOMAS.
GIBSON, W. H.		HODGE, A. A.
GIFFORD, WILLIAM.		HOFFMAN, C. F.
GILES, HENRY.		HOLCROFT, THOMAS.
GILPIN, WILLIAM.		HOLLAND, SIR HENRY.
GIRARD, ABBÉ.		HOLLAND, J. G.
GIRARDIN, MADAME DE.		HOLLAND, LADY.
GLADSTONE, WILLIAM.		HOLMES, O. W.
GLANVILL, JOSEPH.		HOLT, SIR JOHN.
GODWIN, PARKE.		HOLYDAY, BARTON.
GODWIN, WILLIAM.		HOMER.
GOETHE, J. W.		HOOD, PAXTON.
GOLDONI, CARLO.		HOOD, THOMAS.
GOLDSMITH, OLIVER.		HOOKER, RICHARD.
GONZALES, EMMANUEL.		HOPKINS, MARK.
GOODALE, DORA.		HORACE.
GOODRICH, SAMUEL [Peter Parley].		HORATIUS.
GOTTHOLD.		HORNE, BISHOP.
GOUGH, J. B.		HORNE, HENRY.
GRACIAN, BALTHASAR.		HORSLEY, BISHOP.
GRAHAME, JAMES.		HOUSSEY, ARSÈNE.
GRANT, U. S.		HOWARD, SIR ROBERT.
		HOWE, MRS. J. W.
		HOWELL, JAMES.
		HOWELLS, R.

HOWITT, MARY.	KANT, IMMANUEL.	LEELAND, C. G.
HOWITT, WILLIAM.	KARR, ALPHONSE.	LEMESLES.
HUDSON, H. N.	KASSILA [Hindu].	LEMONTEY, PIERRE.
HUFELAND, DR. C. W.	KAVANAGH, JULIA.	LENCLLOS, NINON DE.
HUGRIES, JOHN.	KEATS, JOHN.	LEO X.
HUGHES, THOMAS.	KEBLE, JOHN.	LE SAGE, G. L.
HUGO, VICTOR.	KEMBLE, FRANCES A.	L'ESPINAISSE, MILLE DE.
HUMBOLDT, ALEXANDER VON.	KEMPIS, THOMAS A.	LESSING, GOTTHOLD.
HUMBOLDT, WILHELM VON.	KEN, THOMAS.	L'ESTRANGE, SIR ROGER.
HUME, DAVID.	KHAYAM, OMAR.	LESZCZINSKI, MARIE.
HUNT, HELEN [H. H.]	KING, T. S.	LEVERT, MADAME.
HUNT, LEIGH.	KING, WILLIAM.	LÉVIS, PIERRE DE.
HUNT, W. M.	KINGSLEY, CHARLES.	LEWES, G. H.
HUNTER, MRS. J.	KLOPSTOCK, F. G.	LEWIS, SIR G. C.
HUNTINGTON, F. D.	KNEBEL, K. L. VON.	LEWIS, JUAN.
HUNTINGTON, LADY.	KNOWLES, SHERIDAN.	LEYDEN, JOHN.
HUSS, JOHN.	KORAN.	LICHENBERG, G. C.
HUXLEY, THOMAS.	KOSSUTH.	LICHTWER, M. G.
IMPERIALI, CARDINAL.	KOTZEBUE, AUGUST VON.	LIDDON, H. P.
INCHEBALD, ELIZABETH.	KRISHNU.	LIEBIG, JUSTUS.
INGELOW, JEAN.	KRUDENER, MADAME DE.	LIGNE, PRINCE DE.
INGERSOLL, R. G.	KRUMMacher, F. A.	LILLO, GEORGE.
IRENE, EMPRESS.	KULMAN, ELIZABETH.	LINCOLN, ABRAHAM.
IRVING, EDWARD.	KYRLE, JOHN.	LINGRÉE.
IRVING, WASHINGTON.	L	LINTON, E. L.
ISELIN, ISAAC.	ABERIUS.	LIVIUS.
JAAFAR.	LACORDAIRE, JEAN.	LOCKIER, FRANCIS.
JACKSON, ANDREW.	LACRETTELLE, PIERRE DE.	LOGAN, JOHN.
JACOBI, H. F.	LAFAYETTE, MARQUIS DE.	LONGFELLOW, H. W.
JACOBUS, DR. M. W.	LA FONTAINE, JEAN DE.	L'OUVERTURE, TOUSSAINT.
JAMES, HENRY, JR.	LA HARPE, J. F.	LOVELACE, RICHARD.
JAMES I.	LAMARTINE, ALPHONSE DE.	LOVELL, MARIA.
JAMESON, MRS. ANNA.	LAMB, CHARLES.	LOVER, SAMUEL.
JANIN, JULES.	LAMBERT, MADAME DE.	LOWE, ROBERT.
JARDINS, MADAME DES.	LAMENNAIS, H. F. R.	LOWELL, J. R.
JAY, JOHN.	LANCASTER, ANNIE E.	LOWTH, BISHOP.
JEAFFRESON, J. C.	LANDON, L. E.	LUCAN.
JEFFERSON, THOMAS.	LANDOR, W. S.	LUCRETIUS.
JEFFREY, FRANCIS.	LANGDON, MISS.	LUDLOW, FITZ-HUGH.
JENYNYS, SOAME.	LANGFORD, J. A.	LUTHER, MARTIN.
JERROLD, DOUGLAS.	LANNES, MARSHAL.	LYLY, JOHN.
JEWSBURY, MISS.	LAO-TZE [Chinese].	LYNCH, ANNE C.
JOINSON, ANDREW.	LAPLACE, CHARLES DE.	LYTTELTON, LORD
JOINSON, HERRICK.	LARCOM, LUCY.	
JOINSON, SAMUEL.	LASCARIS, A. J.	
JONES, SIR WILLIAM.	LATÉNA.	
JONSON, BEN.	LATIMER, HUGH.	
JORTIN, JOHN.	LAVATER, J. C.	
JOSEPH II.	LAW, WILLIAM.	
JOSEPHINE, EMPRESS.	LAWRENCE, ABBOTT.	
JOUBERT, JOSEPH.	LAYARD, A. H.	
JUDD, SYLVESTER.	LEATHAM, W. H.	
JULIAN THE APOSTATE.	LEDESMA, ALONZO DE.	
JUNIUS.	LEDYARD, JOHN.	
JUSTIN.	LEE, D. K.	
JUVENAL	LEE, HENRY.	
KABIR [Hindu].	LEE, M. E.	
KAMES, LORD [Henry Holme].	LEE, NATHANIEL.	
	LEGOUVÉ, E. W.	
	LEIBNIRT.	
	LEIBNITZ, G. W.	
	LEIGHTON, ROBERT.	

MAISTRE, J. M. DE.
MALEBRANCHE, NICOLAS.
MALHERBE, FRANCOIS DE.
MALLET, DAVID.
MANILIUS.
MANN, HORACE.
MANNING, H. E.
MANSFIELD, LORD WILLIAM.
MANTON, THOMAS.
MANU [Hindu].
MANUEL.
MARIVAUX, PIERRE DE.
MARLOWE, CHRISTOPHER.
MARMONTEL, J. F.
MAROT, CLEMENT.
MARRYAT, FLORENCE.
MARRYAT, FREDERICK.
MARSTON, JOHN.
MARTIAL.
MARTINEAU, JAMES.
MARVEL, IK [D. G. Mitchell].
MARVELL, ANDREW.
MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS.
MASON, G. C.
MASON, HENRY.
MASON, WILLIAM.
MASSEY, GERALD.
MASSIAS, NICOLAS.
MASSILLON, J. B.
MASSINGER, PHILIP.
MASSON, DAVID.
MATHER, DR. COTTON.
MATTHEWS, WILLIAM.
MATTRIN, C. R.
MAY, THOMAS.
MAZZINI, GIUSEPPE.
McCarthy, JUSTIN.
MCINTOSH, MARIA.
MELANCTHION, PHILIP.
MELVILLE, HENRY.
MENANDER.
MENCIUS.
MENDEMUS.
MENZEL, WOLFGANG.
MERCIER, ALFRED.
MÉRÉ, G. B. DE.
MEREDITH, OWEN [R. E. B. Lytton].
MERRICK, JAMES.
MÉRY, JOSEPH.
METASTASIO.
METTERNICH, C. W. VON.
MICHAELIS.
MICHELET, JULES.
MIDDLETON, BISHOP.
MILL, JAMES.
MILL, J. S.
MILLER, HUGH.
MILLER, JOAQUIN.
MILMAN, H. H.
MILNES, R. M.
MILTON, JOHN.
MIRABEAU.

MITFORD, MARY R.
MOHAMMED.
MOLESCHOTT, JACOB.
MOLIÈRE, JEAN.
MOLINOS, MIGUEL.
MÖLLER.
MOLTKE, BARON VON.
MONTAGU, LADY MARY W.
MONTAIGNE, M. E.
MONTEUCGULI, COUNT.
MONTESQUIEU, CHARLES.
MONTGOMERY, ROBERT.
MONTHOLON, CHARLES DE.
MOODY, D. L.
MOORE, EDWARD.
MOORE, HENRY.
MOORE, THOMAS.
MORE, HANNAH.
MORE, SIR THOMAS.
MORGAN, LADY.
MORLEY, HENRY.
MORPETH, LORD.
MORRIS, G. P.
MORRIS, LEWIS.
MORTON, MARCUS.
MÖSER, JUSTUS.
MOTÉ, MATHIEU.
MOTHERWELL, WILLIAM.
MOTLEY, J. L.
MOTT, LUCRETIA.
MOTTEVILLE, MADAME DE.
MOUNTFORD, WILLIAM.
MOWATT, ANNA C.
MÜLLER, JOHN VON.
MÜLLER, KARL O.
MÜLLER, MAX.
MULLOIS, ABBÉ.
MULOCII, MISS D. M.
MURAT, JOACHIM.
MURILLO, B. E.
MURPHY, ARTHUR.
MURRAY, LINDLEY.
MURRAY, W. II. II.
MUSSET, ALFRED DE.

NAPOLÉON I.
NAPOLÉON, JOSEPH.
NASH, THOMAS.
NEAL, JOHN.
NECKER, MADAME.
NELSON, LORD.
NEPOS.
NEVINS, REV. DR.
NEWELL, ELIZABETH II.
NEWMAN, F. W.
NEWMAN, J. II.
NEWMAN, W. A.
NEWTON, SIR ISAAC.
NEWTON, JOHN.
NEWTON, R. H.
NICHOLL, R. B.
NICHOLLS, S. J.

NICOLL, ROBERT.
NISUMI.
NODIER, CHARLES.
NORRIS, JOHN.
NORTHCOTE, JAMES.
NORTON, MRS. CAROLINE.
NOTTINGHAM, LORD.
NOVALIS.

OAKLEY, MISS.
O'CONNELL, DANIEL.
O'HARA, KANE.
OLDHAM, JOHN.
OLIPHANT, MRS. MARGARET.
OPIE, JOHN.
OPITZ, MARTIN.
O'REILLY, J. B.
ORRERY, EARL OF.
OSCEOLA.
OSGOOD, MRS. F. S.
 OSSIAN.
OSSOLI, MARGARET F.
OTIS, JAMES.
OTWAY, THOMAS.
OUIDA [Mme. Louise de la Ramé].
OVERBURY, SIR THOMAS.
OVID.
OWAIN, G.
OWEN, R. D.
OWEN, ROBERT.
OXENSTIERN.

PAINE, THOMAS.
PALEY, WILLIAM.
PALISSY, BERNARD.
PARDOE, MISS.
PARKER, GEORGE.
PARKER, JOSEPH.
PARKER, THODORE.
PARR, DR.
PARTON, JAMES.
PARTON, MRS. S. P.
PASCAL, BLAISE.
PATTERSON, WILLIAM.
PAULDING, J. K.
PAXTON, W. M.
PEABODY, ELIZABETH.
PEGGE, SAMUEL.
PELLICO, SILVIO.
PENDARVES, MRS.
PENINGTON, ISAAC.
PENN, WILLIAM.
PERCIVAL, J. G.
PERCY, THOMAS.
PERIANDER.
PERICLES.
PERLES, J.
PERSIUS.
Prestalozzi, J. II.
PETER III., CZAR.
PETER THE GREAT.

PETIT-SENN, J.	RAMAYANA [Hindu].	SARGENT, EPES.
PETRARCH.	RAMSAY, SIR GEORGE.	SARTORY, MADAME DE.
PHÆDRUS.	RAUNCI, ABBÉ DE.	SATAKA [Hindu].
PHELPS, ELIZABETH S.	RAY, JOHN.	SAUNDERS, FREDERIC.
PHILEMON.	RAYNAL, ABBÉ DE.	SAURIN, B. J.
PHILIP II.	READ, T. B.	SAVAGE, RICHARD.
PHILIP, KING OF MACEDON.	READE, CHARLES.	SAVILLE, SIR HENRY.
PHILLIPS, AMBROSE.	RÉCAMIER, MADAME.	SAVONAROLA.
PHILLIPS, JOHN.	RED JACKET.	SAXE, J. G.
PHILLIPS, WENDELL.	REGNIER, MATHURIN.	SAXE, MARSHAL.
PILOCIAN.	REID, THOMAS.	SCHIEFER, LEOPOLD.
PIEDMONT, MIRANDA OF.	REINER, W. L.	SCHIEFFER, ARY.
PIERPONT, JOHN.	RÉMUSAT, MADAME DE.	SCHELLING, F. W. J.
PINECKNEY, C. C.	REYNOLDS, BISHOP.	SCHILLER, JOHANN.
PINDAR.	REYNOLDS, SIR JOSHUA.	SCHLEGEL, KARL VON.
PINKNEY, WILLIAM.	RICARD, A.	SCHLEIERMACHER, FRIEDRICH.
PITT, WILLIAM.	RICHARDSON, SAMUEL.	SCHOEDLER.
PIUS IX.	RICHTER, J. P.	SCHOPENHAUER, ARTHUR.
PLATO.	RIEUX, MADAME DE.	SCIPIO.
PLAUTUS.	RIVAROL, ANTOINE.	SCOTT, DR. THOMAS.
PLINY THE ELDER.	ROBERTSON, F. W.	SCOTT, SIR WALTER.
PLINY THE YOUNGER.	ROBESPIERRE, MAXIMILIEN.	SCOTT, WINFIELD.
PLUTARCH.	ROCHIE, SIR BOYLE.	SCRIPTURES, BUDDHIST.
POCAHONTAS.	ROCHIEBRUNE.	SCRIVER, CHRISTIAN.
POE, E. A.	ROCHIEFOUCAUD, F. DE LA.	SCUDÉRI, MADEMOISELLE DE.
POINCELOT, ACHILLES.	ROCHEFÈDRE.	SEARCGILL, W. P.
POLLOCK, ROBERT.	ROCHESTER, EARL OF.	SELDLEY, SIR CHARLES.
POMPADOUR, MADAME DE.	ROEBUCK [Persian].	SEED, JEREMIAH.
POOLE, MATTIIEW.	ROGERS, SAMUEL.	SÉGUR.
POORE, BEN: PERLEY.	ROJAS, FRANCISCO DE.	SELDEN, JOHN.
POPE, ALEXANDER.	ROLAND, MADAME.	SENECA.
PORSON, RICHARD.	ROLLIN, CHARLES.	SERTORIUS.
PORTER, JANE.	ROLLIN, LEDRU.	SEUME, J. G.
PORTRUS, DR. BEILBY.	ROMAINVILLE.	SIVIGNÉ, MADAME DE.
POTTER, BISHOP.	ROScoe, WILLIAM.	SEWARD, O. B.
PRAED, MRS. CAMPBELL.	ROSCOMMON, LORD.	SEWARD, W. H.
PRASLIN, DUCHESSE DE.	ROSSETTI, C. G.	SEYMOUR, HORATIO.
PRENTICE, G. D.	ROTTISCHILD.	SHAFTESBURY, LORD.
PRESCOTT, W. H.	ROUCIBOR, JEAN.	SHAKSPEARE, WILLIAM.
PRESSENSÉ, EDMOND DE.	ROUSSEAU, J. J.	SHARP, REV. DR.
PRESTON, MARGARET J.	ROWE, NICHOLAS.	SHAW, H. W.
PRIME, SAMUEL.	ROYER-COLLARD, P. P.	SHEFFIELD, JOHN.
PRINCE, J. C.	RUDYARD, SIR BENJAMIN.	SHELLEY, P. B.
PRIOR, MATTIIEW.	RUFFINI, V.	SHENSTONE, WILLIAM.
PROCTER, ADELAIDE A.	RUMI [Persian].	SHERIDAN, R. B.
PUISIEUX, MADAME DE.	RUSKIN, JOHN.	SHERLOCK, THOMAS.
PULSFORD, DR.	RUTHERFORD, SAMUEL.	SHIRLEY, JAMES.
PUSEY, E. B.		SHUTTLEWORTH, PHILIP.
PYTHIAGORAS.		SIAM, KING OF.
QUARLES, FRANCIS.	SAAIDI [Persian].	SIDNEY, SIR PHILIP.
QUERBEUF, Y. M. M. DE.	SAINTE-BEUVE, C. A.	SIGOURNEY, MRS. LYDIA.
QUESNEL, PASQUIER.	SAINTE-FOI, E. J.	SIMCOX, EDITH.
QUINCY, JOSIAH.	SAINTE-FOIX, G. F. P. DE.	SIMMIS, W. G.
QUINTILIAN.	SALA, G. A.	SIMONIDES.
RABELAIS, FRANÇOIS.	SALAS, ST. FRANCIS DE.	SIXTUS V.
RACINE, JEAN.	SALLM, ANTOINE DE LA.	SMILES, SAMUEL.
RADCLIFFE, MRS. ANN.	SALLUST.	SMITH, ABEL.
RALEIGH, SIR WALTER.	SALM, MADAME DE.	SMITH, ADAM.
	SANBORN, F. B.	SMITH, ALBERT.
	SAND, GEORGE.	SMITH, ALEXANDER.
	SANTAL-DUBAY.	SMITH, MRS. R. O.
	SANNAZARO, JACopo.	SMITH, GERRIT.
	SANSKRITAPATHOP [Hindu].	SMITH, HORACE.

SMITH, DR. J. V. C.
 SMITH, MAY R.
 SMITH, SYDNEY.
 SMOLLETT, T. G.
 SOANEN, JEAN.
 SOCRATES.
 SOLIS, ANTONIO DE.
 SOLOMON.
 SOLON.
 SOMERVILLE, MARY.
 SOMERVILLE, WILLIAM.
 SONNENBERG, FRANZ.
 SOPHOCLES.
 SOUTH, ROBERT.
 SOUTHERN, THOMAS.
 SOUTHEY, ROBERT.
 SOUTHWELL, ROBERT.
 SOUVESTRE, ÉMILE.
 SOUZA, MADAME DE.
 SPARKS, JARED.
 SPENCE, JOSEPI.
 SPENCER, HERBERT.
 SPENSER, EDMUND.
 SPOFFORD, HARRIET P.
 SPRAGUE, CHARLES.
 SPRAGUE, W. B.
 SPRAT, THOMAS.
 SPURGEON, C. H.
 STAËL, MADAME DE.
 STAILL, F. J.
 STANHOPE, LADY HESTER.
 STANISLAUS.
 STANLEY, DEAN.
 STANLEY, LORD [Earl of Derby].
 ST. ANSELM.
 STADIUS.
 ST. AUGUSTINE.
 ST. BERNARD.
 ST. BONAVENTURA.
 ST. CLEMENT.
 STEELE, SIR RICHARD.
 STENDHAL.
 STEPHEN, SIR JAMES.
 ST. EPIPHANIUS.
 STERLING, EARL OF.
 SPERNE, LAURENCE.
 STEVENS, ABEL.
 STEVENSON, R. L.
 STEWART, DUGALD.
 ST. IGNATIUS.
 STILLINGFLEET, EDWARD.
 ST. JEROME.
 ST. JUST.
 ST. KENTIJERN.
 ST. LAMBERT.
 STODDARD, ELIZABETH.
 STODDARD, R. II.
 STOWE, MRS. H. B.
 STOWELL, LORD.
 STORY, JUDGE JOSEPH.
 STORY, W. W.
 STRICKLAND, AGNES.
 SUCKLING, SIR JOHN.

SUE, EUGENE.
 SULLA.
 SUMNER, CHARLES.
 SURIN, MADAME DE.
 SWEDENBORG, EMANUEL.
 SWETCHINE, MADAME.
 SWIFT, JONATHAN.
 SWINBURNE, A. C.
 SWING, PROFESSOR DAVID.
 SWINNOCK, GEORGE.
 SYRUS, PUBLIUS.

TABOR, ELIZA.
 TACITUS.
 TAINE, HIPPOLYTE.
 TALFOURD, T. N.
 TALLEYRAND, CHARLES.
 TALMAGE, T. DE W.
 TALMUD.
 TASSO, TORQUATO.
 TAYLOR, BAYARD.
 TAYLOR, FATHER.
 TAYLOR, HENRY.
 TAYLOR, JANE.
 TAYLOR, JEREMY.
 TEGRÉN, ESAIAS.
 TEMPLE, SIR WILLIAM.
 TENNYSON, ALFRED.
 TERENCE.
 TERTULLIAN.
 TESSÉ, MADAME DE.
 THACKERAY, W. M.
 THALIS.
 THAXTER, CELIA.
 THIEMISTIUS.
 THIEMISTOCLES.
 THIEBALD.
 THIMOCRITUS.
 THIMODORA.
 THIEGNIS.
 THIMOPHRASTUS.
 THIERS, L. A.
 THIOLUCK, FRIEDRICH.
 THOMAS, DAVID.
 THOMAS, ISAIAH.
 THOMSON, JAMES.
 THOREAU, HENRY.
 THUCYDIDES.
 THÜMMLER, M. A.
 THURLow, LORD.
 TIBULUS.
 TICKELL, THOMAS.
 TIECK, LUDWIG.
 TIGHE, MRS.
 TILLOTSON, JOHN.
 TILLY, J. T.
 TILTON, THEODORE.
 TOCQUEVILLE, ALEXIS DE.
 TODD, DR. JOHN.
 TOOKE, HORNE.
 TOUR, MADAME DE LA.
 TOURNEUR, PIERRE LE.

TRENCH, R. C.
 TRIMMER, MARY.
 TRULLOPE, ANTHONY.
 TRUBLET, ABBÉ.
 TRUMBULL.
 TUCKERMAN, HENRY.
 TUKE, SIR S.
 TULLY.
 TURGOT.
 TUSSER, THOMAS.
 TYNDALL, JOHN.

UDALL, NICHOLAS.
 UPDIKE, T. C.
 USHER, ARCHBISHOP.

VADÉ, J. J.
 VALOIS, MARGUERITE DE.
 VANBRUGI.
 VAN BUREN, MARTIN.
 VANE, SIR HENRY.
 VARENES.
 VARUKI [Hindu].
 VAUGHAN, HENRY.
 VAUVENARGUES.
 VEMANA [Hindu].
 VENNING, RALPH.
 VERE, AUBREY DE.
 VERT, MADAME DE.
 VESPASIAN.
 VIAN, THÉOPHILE.
 VICTOR EMMANUEL II.
 VIERA Y CLAVILJO, JOSÉ DE.
 VIHSCHTL.
 VIKRAMACHARTA.
 VILLARS, MARSHAL.
 VILLERS, GEORGE.
 VINET, PROFESSOR.
 VIRGIL.
 VISHNU SARMA.
 VOLNEY, COUNT DE.
 VOLTAIRE, FRANÇOIS.
 VOSS, JOHANN.

WAKE, WILLIAM.
 WALD, MADAME DE.
 WALKER, ALEXANDER.
 WALLER, EDMUND.
 WALPOLE, HORACE.
 WALPOLE, SIR ROBERT.
 WALTON, IZAAK.
 WARBURTON, BISHOP.
 WARD, ARTEMUS.
 WARNER, C. D.
 WARRINGTON.
 WARTON, THOMAS.
 WARWICK, ARTHUR.
 WASHINGTON, GEORGE.
 WASSON, D. A.

WATERLAND, DANIEL.	WHITTLESEY, ABIGAIL.	WREN, MATTHEW.
WATTS, ISAAC.	WIELAND, C. M.	WRIGGIT, SILAS.
WAYLAND, FRANCIS.	WILBERFORCE, WILLIAM.	WYCHERLEY, WILLIAM.
WEBSTER, DANIEL.	WILKINS, BISHOP.	
WEBSTER, JOHN.	WILLIS, N. P.	
WEISS, JOHN.	WILLMOTT, R. A.	
WEBLY, AMELIA B.	WILSON, BISHOP.	
WELLINGTON, DUKE OF.	WILSON, PROFESSOR JOHN.	
WESLEY, JOHN.	WINCKELMANN, J. J.	
WEST, BENJAMIN.	WINDHAM, WILLIAM.	
WEST, ROBERT.	WINTER, WILLIAM.	
WHARTON, THOMAS.	WINTHROP, R. C.	
WHATELY, RICHARD.	WINTHROP, THEODORE.	
WHEWELL, WILLIAM.	WITHERSPOON, JOHN.	
WHIGHCOTE, BENJAMIN.	WOLCOTT, JOHN.	
WHIPPLE, E. P.	WOLLSTONECRAFT, MARY.	
WHITE, H. K.	WOOLEVER, ADAM.	
WHITEFIELD, GEORGE.	WOOLMAN, JOHN.	
WHITMAN, SARAH.	WOOLSON, ABBA G.	
WHITMAN, WALT.	WORDSWORTH, WILLIAM.	
WHITTIER, JOHN G.	WOTTON, SIR HENRY.	
		X ENOPHON. XOLOTL [King].
		Y ATES, ROBERT. YONGE, CHARLOTTE M.
		YOUmans, E. L.
		YOUNG, EDWARD.
		YOUNG, J. R.
		YRIARTE, DON JUAN DE.
		ZENO. ZENODOTUS.
		ZIMMERMANN, J. G.
		ZOROASTER.
		ZSCHOKKE, J. H. D.

UNIVERSAL
LIBRARY

102 470



UNIVERSAL
LIBRARY